This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

ANDOVER-HARVARD LIBRARY
AH 4Y3Z H

LOCKHART SOCIETY.

No. VI 1835

S.78

יהוה

INSTITVTIO THEOLOGICA
ANDOVER FVNDATA MDCCCVII.
Gift from
Phillips Academy.
Ps. CXIX.
169.
כדברך
תבינני
JOH. XVII.
17.
ὁ λογος
ὁ σος
αληθεια
εστι
ΑΚΡΟΓΩΝΙ
ΟΥ ΧΡΙΣΤΟΥ

MUSICA SACRA.

REVISED EDITION.

MUSICA SACRA:

OR

SPRINGFIELD AND UTICA COLLECTIONS

UNITED:

CONSISTING OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS AND CHANTS;

ARRANGED FOR TWO, THREE OR FOUR VOICES, WITH A FIGURED BASS FOR THE ORGAN OR PIANO FORTE.

BY THOMAS HASTINGS AND SOLOMON WARRINER.

REVISED EDITION.

UTICA:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
No. 60, Genesee Street.

1818.

MAR 5 - 1907
— LIBRARY. —

Northern District of New-York, ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the fourth day of September, in the forty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1818, WILLIAM WILLIAMS, of the said district, hath deposited in this office, the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit:

"Musica Sacra: or Springfield and Utica Collections united: consisting of, Psalm and Hymn Tunes, "Anthems and Chants; arranged for two, three or four voices, with a figured Bass for the Organ or "Piano Forte. By Thomas Hastings and Solomon Warriner."

In conformity to the act of Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the time therein mentioned," And also to the act, entitled, 'An act supplementary to an act, entitled 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing engraving and etching historical and other prints."

RICHARD R. LANSING,
Clerk of the Northern District of New-York.

58,759

PREFACE.

THE original design of the Springfield Collection, was to furnish, for the convenience of choirs and worshipping assemblies, a supply of standard church music, of the plainest kind. The Musica Sacra, or Utica Collection had chiefly for its object, the accommodation of the *Handel and Burney Society*, under whose patronage it was first published. The present work, which embraces, with suitable alterations and additions, most of the music contained in those collections, is intended to present to our readers a greater variety of chaste and classical pieces than has yet been offered to the public, in any single volume.

On perusing the following pages, however, it will be observed that some of the old tunes are differently harmonized from the copies selected from Williams and Tansur, and other authors of less note. But, to those persons who are forward to condemn every copy that differs from the one they formerly have seen, it should be more generally known that *those copies* are grossly incorrect. Europe, as well as America, has her pretenders to science, and such were certainly Williams and Tansur and several others, whose compositions have already had a sufficient circulation. We would not be understood to complain of the Airs that those authors have compiled, for many of them are truly excellent: but the manner in which they have harmonized them, is such as no person of science or taste can approve. Several American compilers, however, being ignorant of this fact, have published the pieces as they found them, not even correcting the most palpable errors of the press.—Others, knowing their inaccuracy, have neglected the remedy from motives of *prudence*.—A third, and by far the most numerous class of compilers, have failed in their attempts to correct the pieces, from a want of sufficient skill in the science of Musical Composition. A consideration of these circumstances induced us to avail ourselves, as much as possible, of those copies which have been produced by the DISTINGUISHED MASTERS OF EUROPE. Wherever, among classic authors, the same piece was found to be differently harmonized, we endeavored to select that copy which would be sung with the most interest, and which at the same time should differ least from the one in general use. The pieces which compose this volume (with the exception of a few original ones) are derived from works of the most distinguished reputation; and the greatest care has been taken, to have them correctly printed in this edition, that we might preclude as much as possible the necessity of future alterations.

There is a difference of opinion among professors and practical musicians, with regard to the number of vocal parts which should constitute the score. But from the most careful investigation of the subject, we have not thought proper to confine ourselves to any limited number. When the air is refined and delicate, the ear delights to listen to it almost exclusively, and consequently, the accompanying parts should be so few, and so simple in their melody as not to disturb the attention, but rather to fix it where it chooses to reside. Such pieces as Reading (the Solo,) Midnight Meditation,

Sun's Rising, &c. can scarcely admit of any thing more than a light instrumental accompaniment.—Such as Denbigh, Somerset, the Pastoral and Dialogue Hymns will always appear best in three parts. If, however, the leading melody is plain and simple, and the movement slow, the accompanying parts may be more numerous: yet the more numerous they are, the less melody there will necessarily be in each, so that in many instances it will be found almost impossible to retain the pieces in memory. Such tunes as Old Hundredth, St. Ann's, Luther's Hymn and Shrewsbury, will always appear well in four parts, where a sufficient number of skilful voices can be obtained to do them justice. A considerable number of the pieces of this description have consequently received this arrangement.

The Air, which, for the convenience of those who practice on finger-keyed instruments, is now placed next to the base, is still designed for treble voices: but when these are scarce it may sometimes be necessary, in tunes of three parts, to give the part designed for second treble to the tenor, which, in this case, should always sing the lowest passages on the same letters in the next higher octave.

Though a book of Rudiments, recently published by one of the editors of this work, is designed as an introduction to it, and in many instances will be bound with it in the same volume: yet as the *M. Sacra* may not always be accompanied by the *Reader*, we hope the few pages devoted to the subject of the Rudiments in the present work, may not be deemed altogether superfluous.

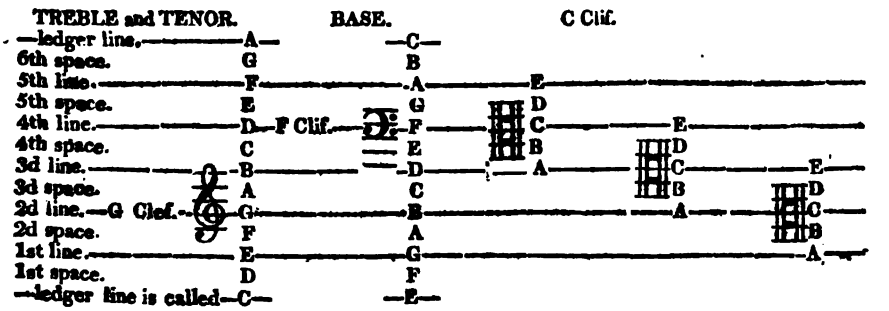
We should be very ungrateful, were we not here to acknowledge the very liberal assistance we have received from several gentlemen of taste and science in different parts of the country, among whom, we feel ourselves particularly indebted to Mr. S. Norton, professor of languages, in Hamilton College. This gentleman has also politely favored us with two little specimens of his own composition, which will be found in the following pages.

How far we may have succeeded in our present undertaking, must be left to the decision of a candid public. That the work may prove useful in disseminating a taste for chaste and classical music, and in aiding and enlivening the devotions of the pious, is the sincere wish of

THE COMPILERS.

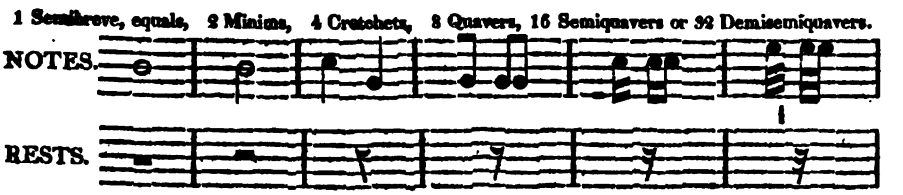
INTRODUCTION.

I. Of the Scale.



Music is written on a Staff, the lines and spaces of which are designated by the first seven letters of the alphabet. The situation of these letters in naming the degrees of the staff, is determined by the Clefs, of which there are three in general use; the F, or Base Clef, the C, used for Tenor, Counter, &c. and the G, used for Treble, or for any of the parts except Base, as occasion requires. The C clef is not fixed in its situation, but the line it embraces is called C, and the rest of the letters always preserve the same *relative* situation.

II. Of Notes and Rests.



Notes are the representatives of musical sounds, Rests are marks of silence. One Semibreve equals in length of time, two Minims, or four Crotchets, &c. as represented above. The dot adds to a note, one half of its length of time.

III. Of Time with respect to the Measures.

COMMON TIME.		TRIPLE TIME.		COMPOUND TIME.	
1st Variety.	$\frac{4}{4}$	1st Variety.	$\frac{3}{2}$	1st Variety.	$\frac{6}{4}$
2d.	$\frac{2}{2}$	2d.	$\frac{3}{4}$	2d.	$\frac{6}{8}$
3d.	$\frac{2}{4}$	3d.	$\frac{3}{8}$	3d.	$\frac{12}{8}$

ıvery movement is divided into equal portions of time by straight marks that cross ıff, called *Single Bars*, and the distance between any two of these is called a *Meas-* Time, with respect to the measures, is known by the characters or signs, as above ɜented. The 1st variety of common time, has a semibreve, or its value in other notes ts in each measure, and generally requires four beats or motions with the hand.— d variety, has the same measure, but it seldom requires more that two beats. The riety, has a minim which requires two beats.

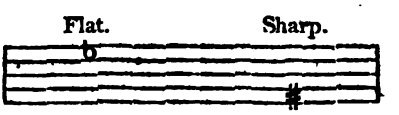
ıf Triple Time, the 1st variety has for its measure three minims; the 2d, has three ets, and the 3d, three quavers. Each of these varieties requires three beats in sure.

'he 1st variety of compound time, has six crotchets, and the 2d, six quavers in a ıre, which in psalmody usually requires six beats, but when the movement is quick, ıre than two are necessary. The 3d variety of compound time, has twelve quavers measure, each of which, when performed slow, would in the ordinary method of g, require twelve beats: but when the movement is quick, four beats will be found ent.

'he slowness or rapidity of the movement is not known from the characters or signs mentioned, but from the nature of the subject sung.

IV. Of Solmization.

ı the practice of Solmization, the syllables in most common use are *mi, faw, sol, law.* :ale of natural sounds, the syllable mi is appropriated to B: but it may be removed other letter of the staff by means of Flats and Sharps set at the beginning of a tune, , in this situation are called a *Signature.*



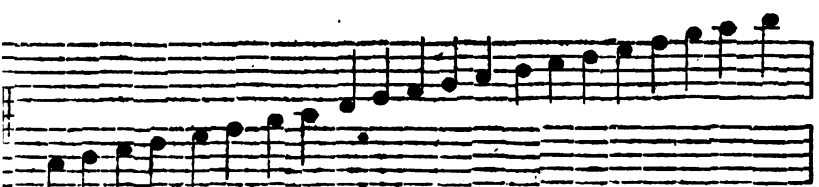
'he situation of the syllable *mi* may be further learned from the following table.

The natural place of *mi* is in B; but if a flat be placed on B, or

If B be Flat, mi is in	E	If F be Sharp me is in	F
B and E,	A	F and C,	C
B, E and A,	D	F, C, and G,	G
B, E, A and D,	G	F, C, G, and D,	D

ıther signatures than these are seldom used except in ancient compositions. See *ıl Reader.*

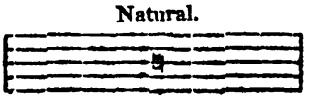
'hen the place of mi is found, that of the other syllables is easily ascertained; for, roceeding from the place of *mi*, the lines and spaces are taken in regular succes- he syllables faw, sol, law, will occur twice; and in descending, the series by inver- ill become twice law, sol, faw.



faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi, faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi, faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi.

lats and sharps at the Signature or beginning of a piece of music, have influence end of it, unless their effect is destroyed by a Natural.

Natural.



Flats, Sharps and Naturals, occurring in the course of the movement, are denominated Accidentals.

A Flat set before a note, depresses it half a tone.

A Sharp, before a note, raises it half a tone.

A Natural set before a note previously made flat or sharp, restores it to its natural or primitive sound.

Accidentals affect in general not only the notes they immediately precede; but all those of the same letter which occur in the same measure; and when one measure ends and the next begins with the same letter, the intervening bar is not understood to destroy the effect of the accidental, until a note of some other letter is taken.

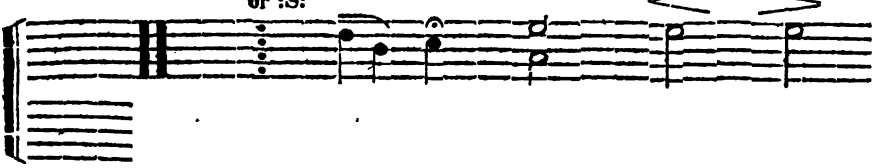
For the purpose of securing and facilitating correct intonation, it has long been customary in the best European schools, to change the names of such notes as are affected by accidentals. In general, when notes are to be raised by accidentals the syllables appropriated to them may be altered by adding to their initials the letter *i.* in imitation of the syllable *mi.* When accidentals are designed to depress or lower sounds, the syllable faw may be used: thus—

When faw, sol, &c. are sharped, they may be called *fi*, *si*, &c. (pronounced *fee* and *see*,) and when mi is flatted it may be called faw. When the effect of naturals is to elevate notes, their appropriate syllables may be altered, as in the case of sharps; but when they are to depress them, the syllable *faw* may be used.

Another method of producing correct intonation where accidentals are used, is to consider and treat them as occasional changes of signature; and when a single accidental is continued through several measures, the judicious teacher will avail himself of this method of procedure, in illustrating to his pupils, the nature and importance of Chromatic Modulation.

V. Of the remaining Musical Characters.

Brace, Double Bar, Repeat, or :S: Slur, Pause, Choosing Notes, Swell, Diminish.



The Brace shows how many parts are to be performed together: as *Air*, *Tenor*, *Base*, *&c.*

The Double Bar designates the end of a strain, or musical period.

The Repeat shows what *part* of a tune, in a single performance, is to be sung *twice.*

A Slur connects, in vocal music, such notes as belong to one syllable.

The Pause, leaves the time of a note or rest to be augmented at the pleasure of the performer.

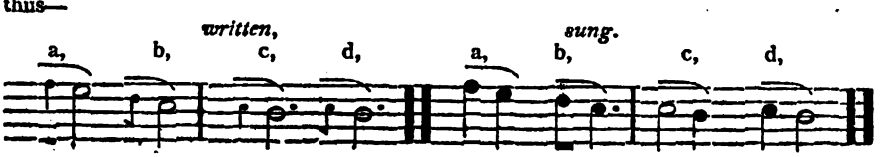
Of Choosing Notes, any one may be sung.

The Swell requires a gradual increase in loudness of voice.

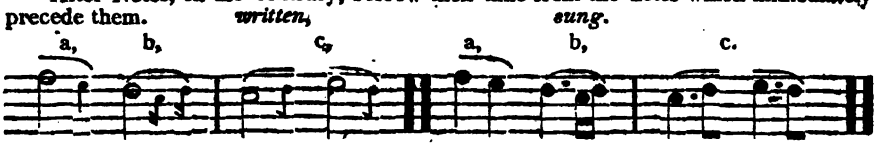
The Diminish, requires a gradual diminution of voice.

Marks of distinction are placed over such notes as are to be performed with distinctness and brevity,

Appoggiatures borrow their time from the notes which immediately follow them: thus—



After-Notes, on the contrary, borrow their time from the notes which immediately precede them.



It is much to be regretted that Appoggiatures and After-Notes are in general so little understood by vocal performers, as in modern music they are often more necessary to the sweetness and expression of a melody, than the notes to which they are attached.

VI. Of Accent.

Accent is a stress of voice which takes place on what are called the *strong parts* of the *measure*. The principal accent in common and triple time, is situated where the hand falls at the beginning of the measure. Compound time, being reducible to simple triple, is accented accordingly. An exception against the general rules of accent, takes place where notes of syncopation occur, for though beginning on the weak parts of the measure, they generally require the accent.

The importance of accent is seldom duly appreciated. The monotony occasioned by its absence in language, would be quite insupportable.—Nor is it less necessary in music: for here it is the principal engine of that sentimental expression, without which every performance must be tasteless and insipid.

VII. Of Keys.

In modern music, the last *base note* of every piece of regular composition, is one of the principal key-notes, that are proper to that signature in which the piece is composed: thus—in the natural scale, the key is either C, or A—in that of one flat it is either F or D, &c. And in the practice of Solmization, the principal Major key is called *faw*, and the principal Minor, *law*. But to trace with minuteness those digressions from the principal key, which take place in modulation, would be a task inconsistent with our present limits, especially, as this subject is treated of at some length, in the *Musical Reader*.

EXPLANATION OF TERMS.*

Adagio—with a slow movement.
Ad libitum—at pleasure.
Affettuoso— } in a style of execution adapted to
Amoroso— } express affection, tenderness and supplication.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Alto—Counter, or high Tenor.
Andante—with distinctness.
A tempo—in time.
Bis—this term denotes the repetition of a passage in Music.
Crescendo, *Cres.* or <—with an increasing sound.
Con Spirito—with spirit.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Diminuendo, *Dim.* or >—with a decreasing sound.
Divoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Espressivo—with expression.
Forte—strong and full.
Fortissimo—very loud.
Grazioso—graceful: a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to piano.
Largo—the slowest degree of movement.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Mæstoso—with fulness of tone, and grandeur of expression.
Piano or *Pia*—soft.
Pianissimo or *Pianiss*—very soft.
Siciliana—a composition written in measures of 6-4 or 6-8, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Tacit—be silent
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner.

* *For a more copious list, See Musical Reader.*

MUSICA SACRA;

OR

SPRINGFIELD AND UTICA COLLECTIONS,

UNITED.

LUTZEN. C. M. *German.*

Tenor.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;

2d Treble.

Air.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;

His new dis - cover'd grace de - mands, A new and nobler song,

His new dis - cover'd grace de - mands, A new and nobler song.

LUTHER'S HYMN. L. M. *M. Luther.*

Tenor.

In robes of judgment, lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth, and

2d Treble.

Air.

In robes of judgment. lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth, and

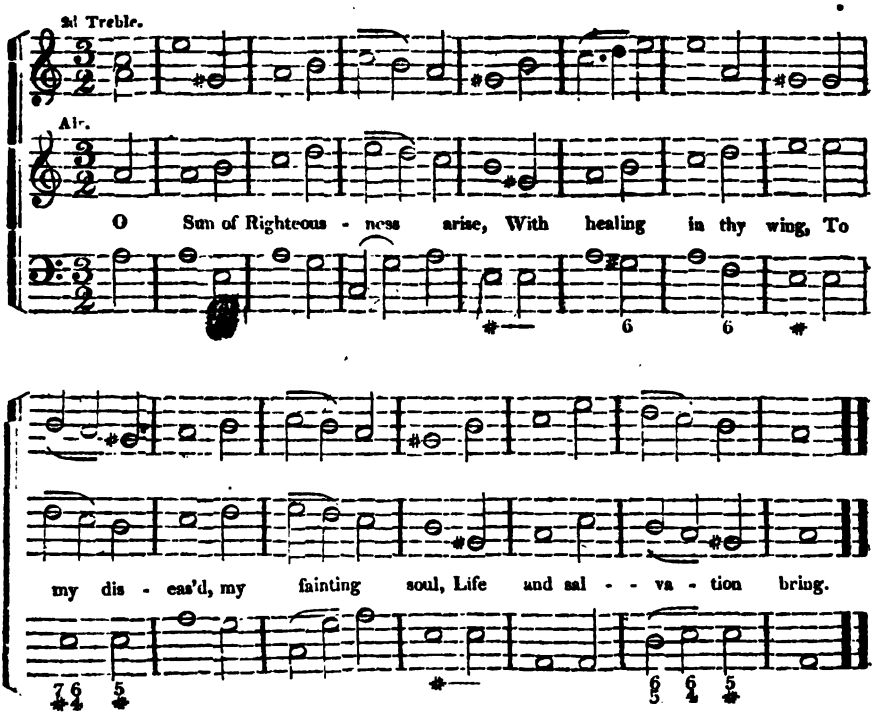
cleaves the tombs; Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And

cleaves the tombs. Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And

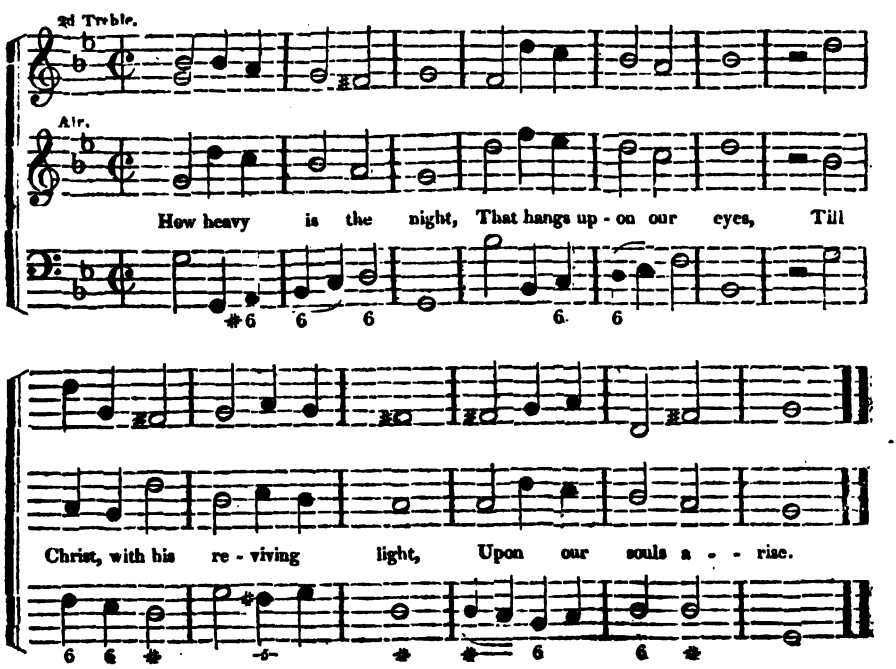
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains, &c.

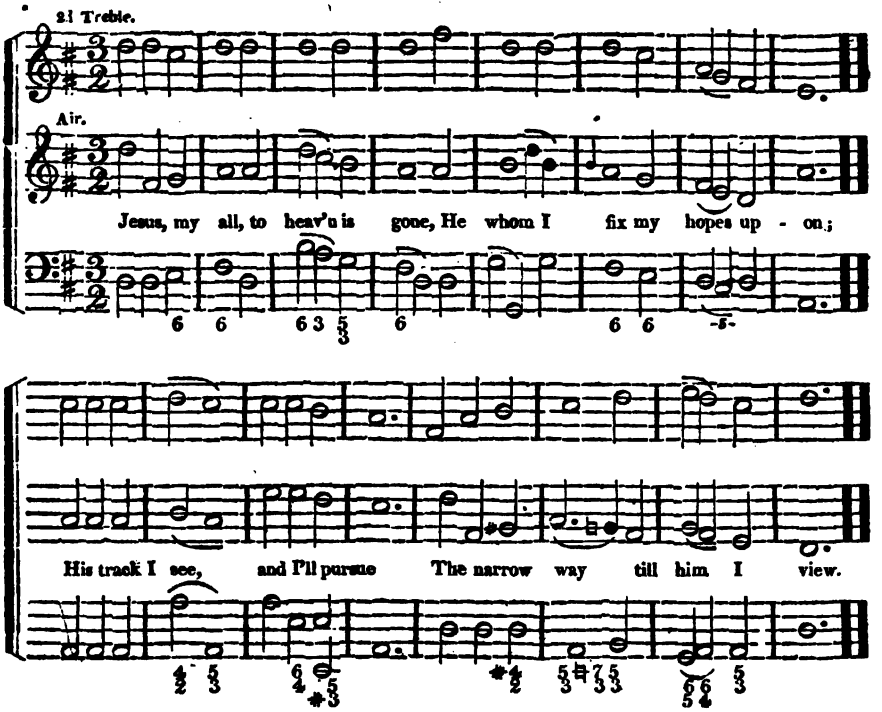
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains, &c.

BURFORD. C. M. *H. Purcell.*

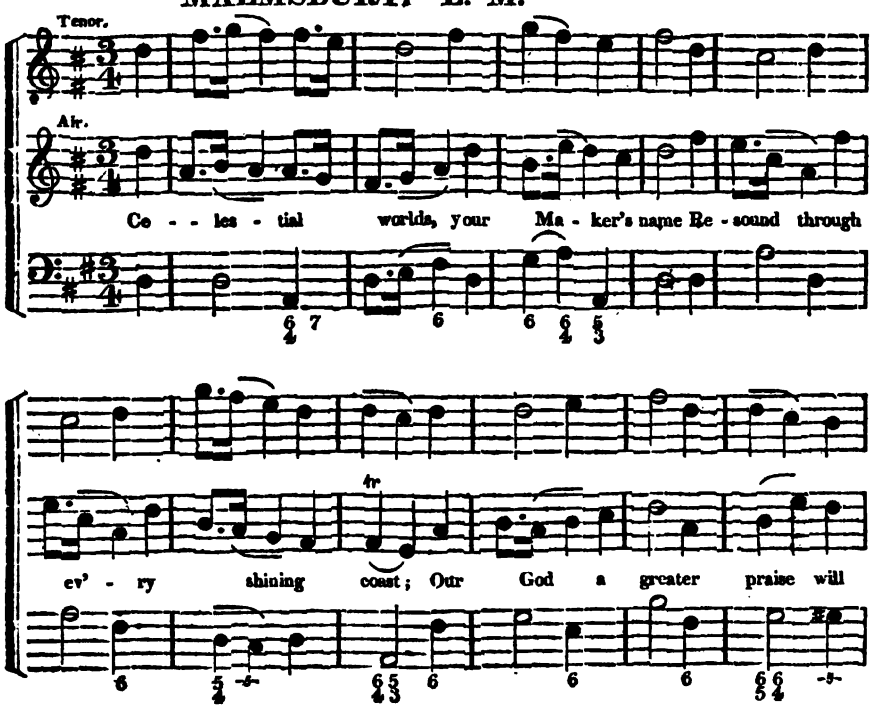


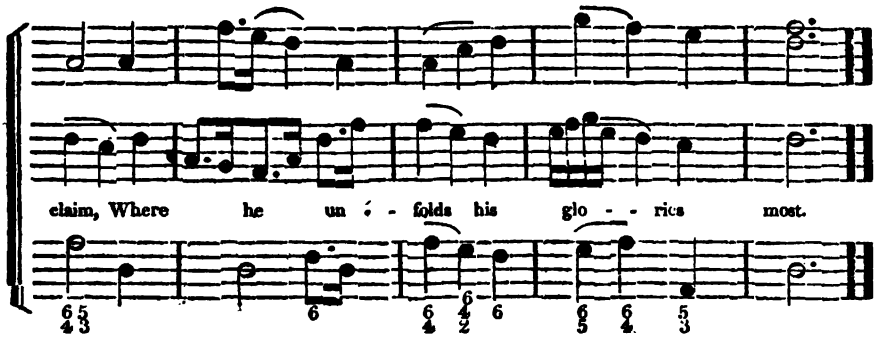
WIRKSWORTH. S. M. *Har. Sac.*



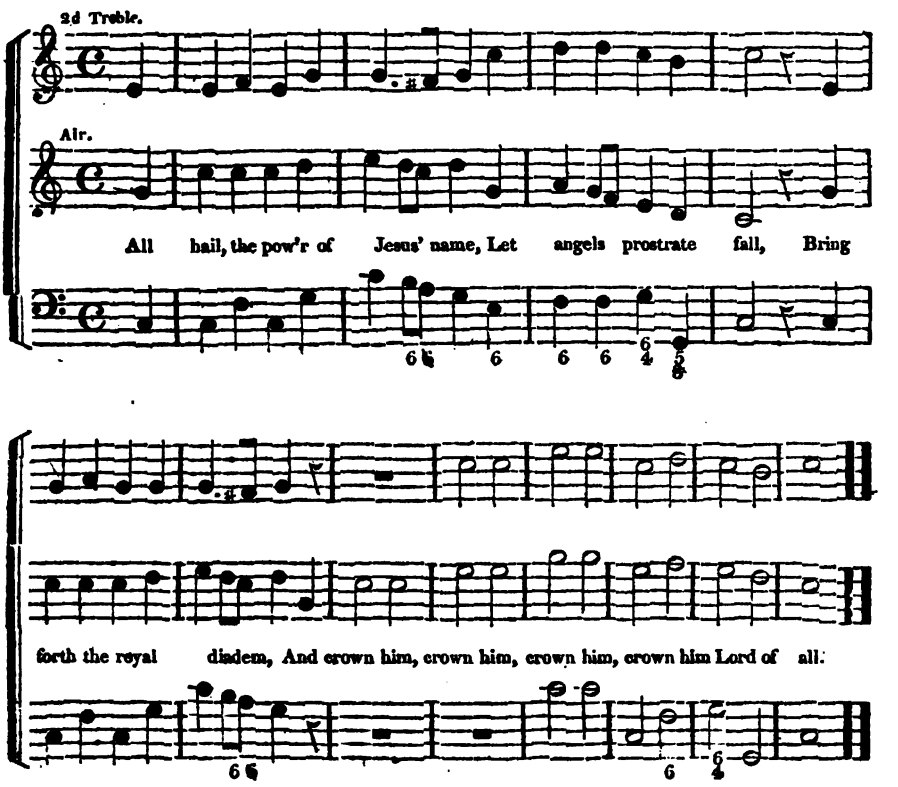


MALMSBURY. L. M.





HARBOROUGH. C. M. *Shrubsole.*



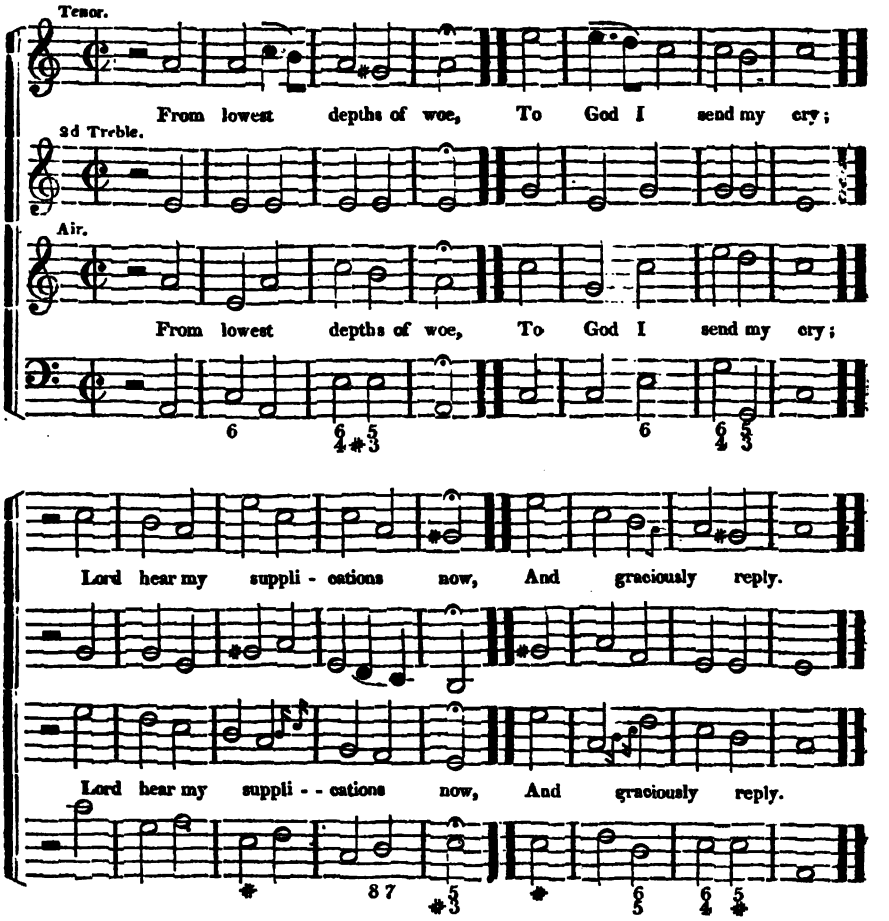
2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it fall,
Before his face, who tunes their choir,
And crown him—Lord of all.

3 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
He fix'd this floating ball,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown him—Lord of all,

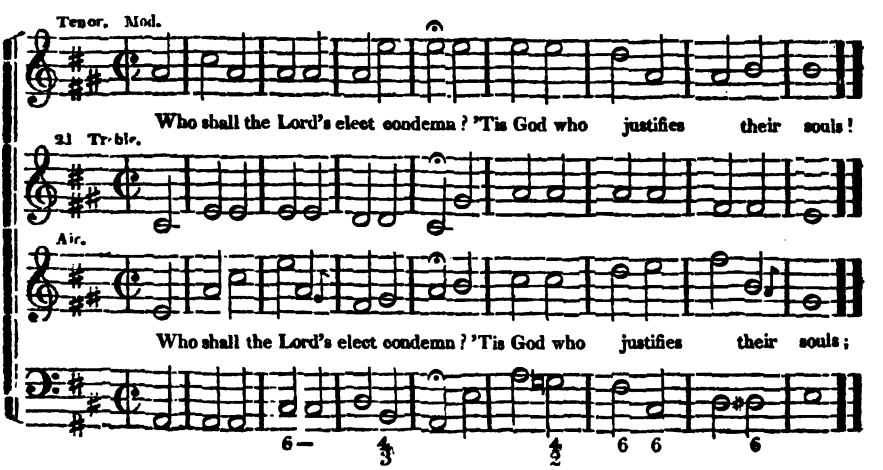
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall:
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

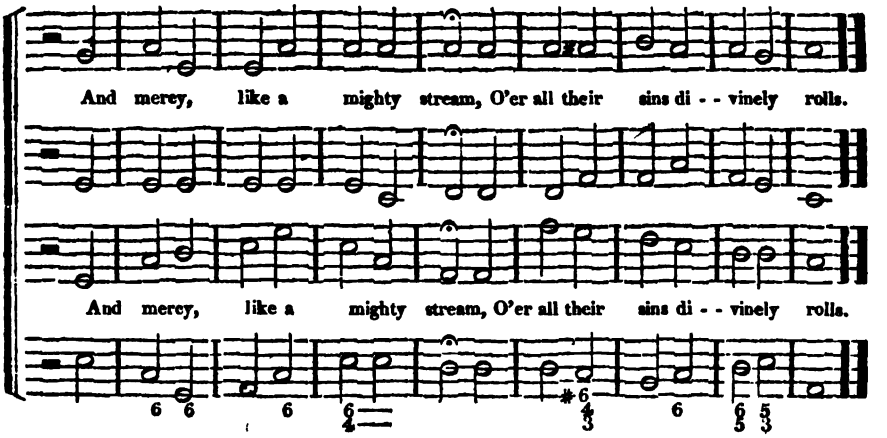
5 Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue,
That hear the Saviour's call,
Now shout in universal song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

BRIDGEPORT. S. M. *Dr. Howard.*

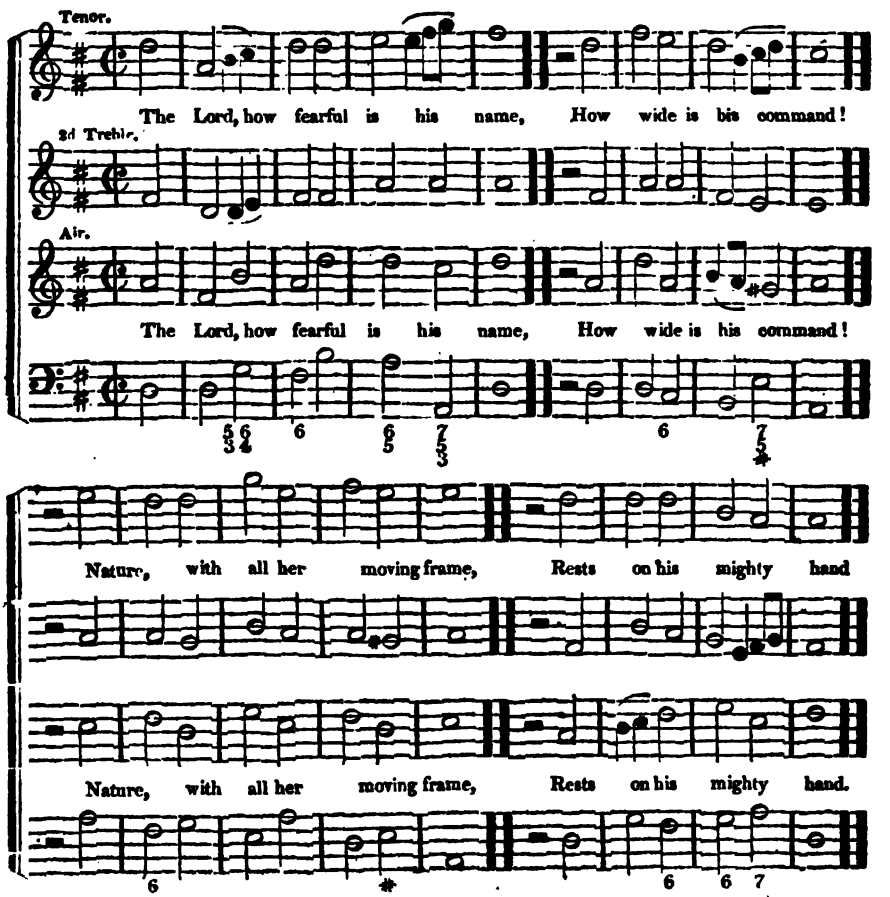


ST. JAMES. L. M. *Kollmann.*





ST. ANNS. C. M. *Dr. Croft.*



HYMN TO THE TRINITY.

F. Giardini.

2d Treble.

Air.

Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to

sing, Help us to praise: Father, all glorious, O'er all vic-

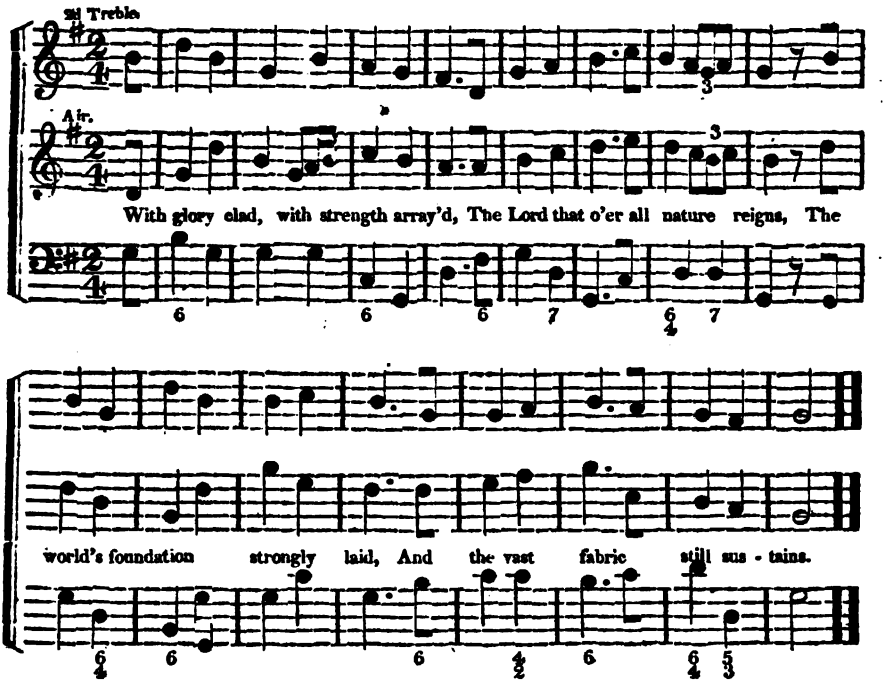
T. S.

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days.

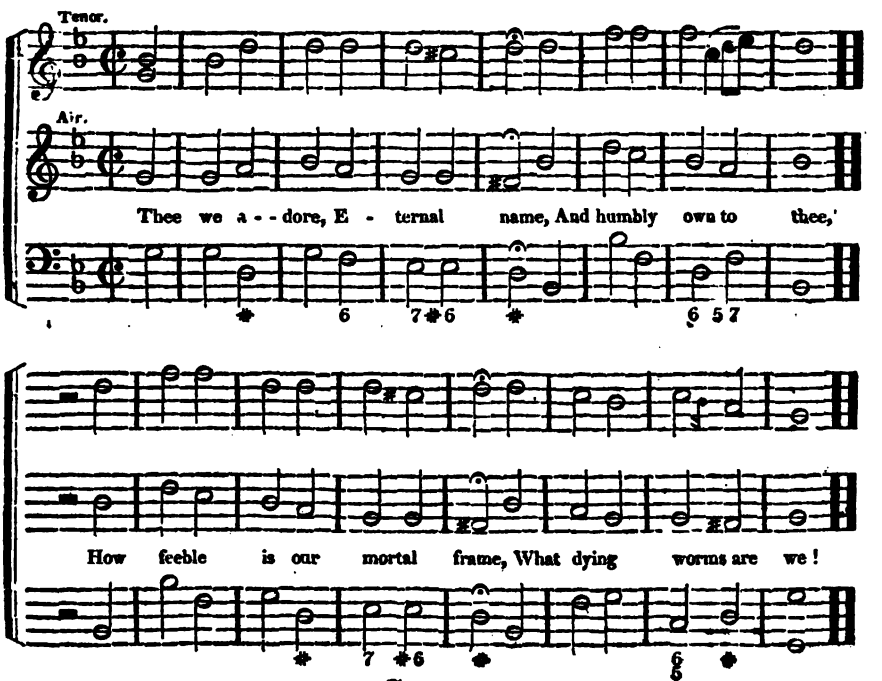
2. Jesus, our Lord arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall:
Let thine Almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd,
Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

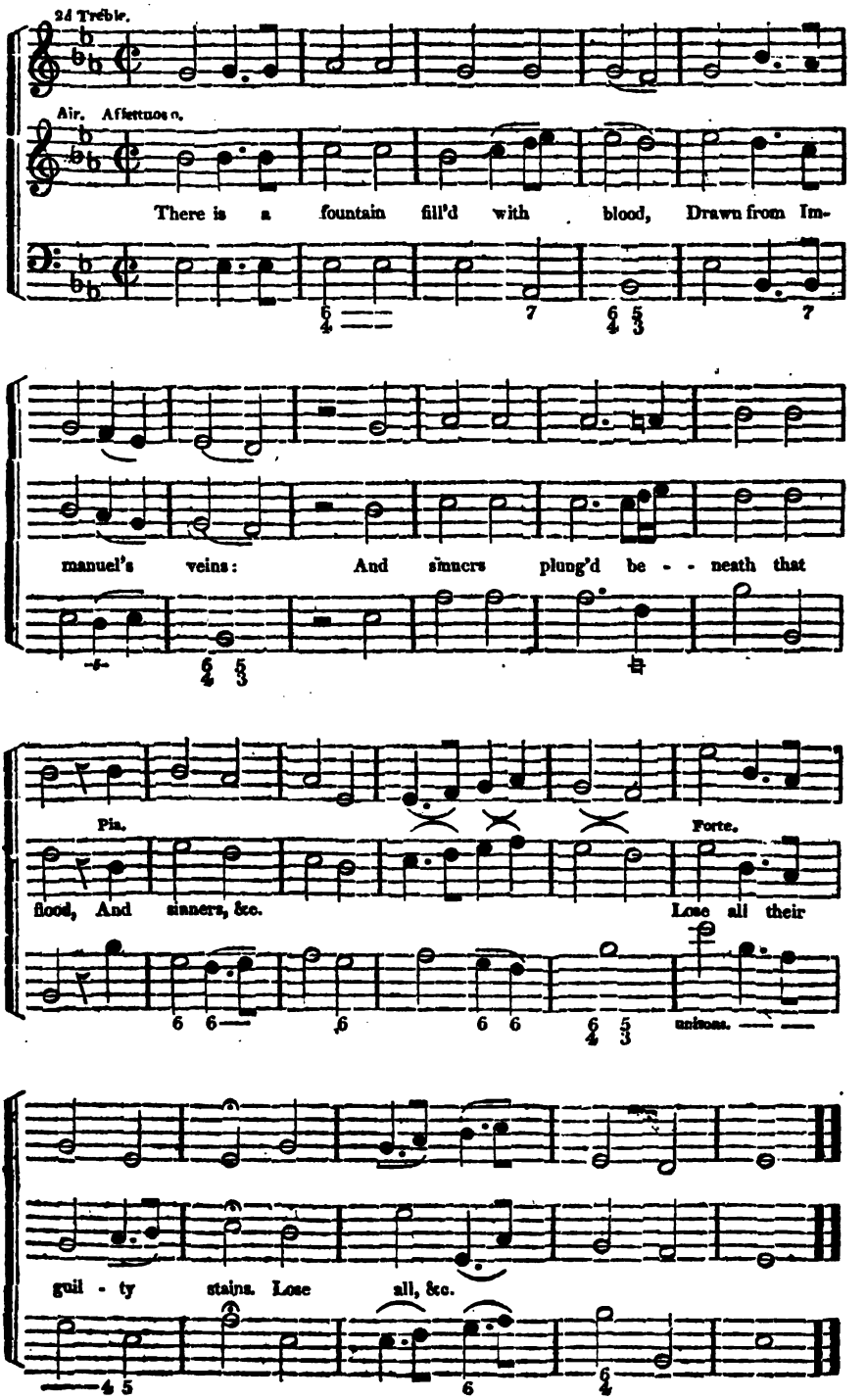
4. To the great One in Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore:
His sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.



WILTON. C. M. *Har. Sac.*



TUNBRIDGE. C. M.



Tenor.

Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-

2d Treble.

Alt.

Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-

pos'd to ev'ry snare; Come make the Lord your

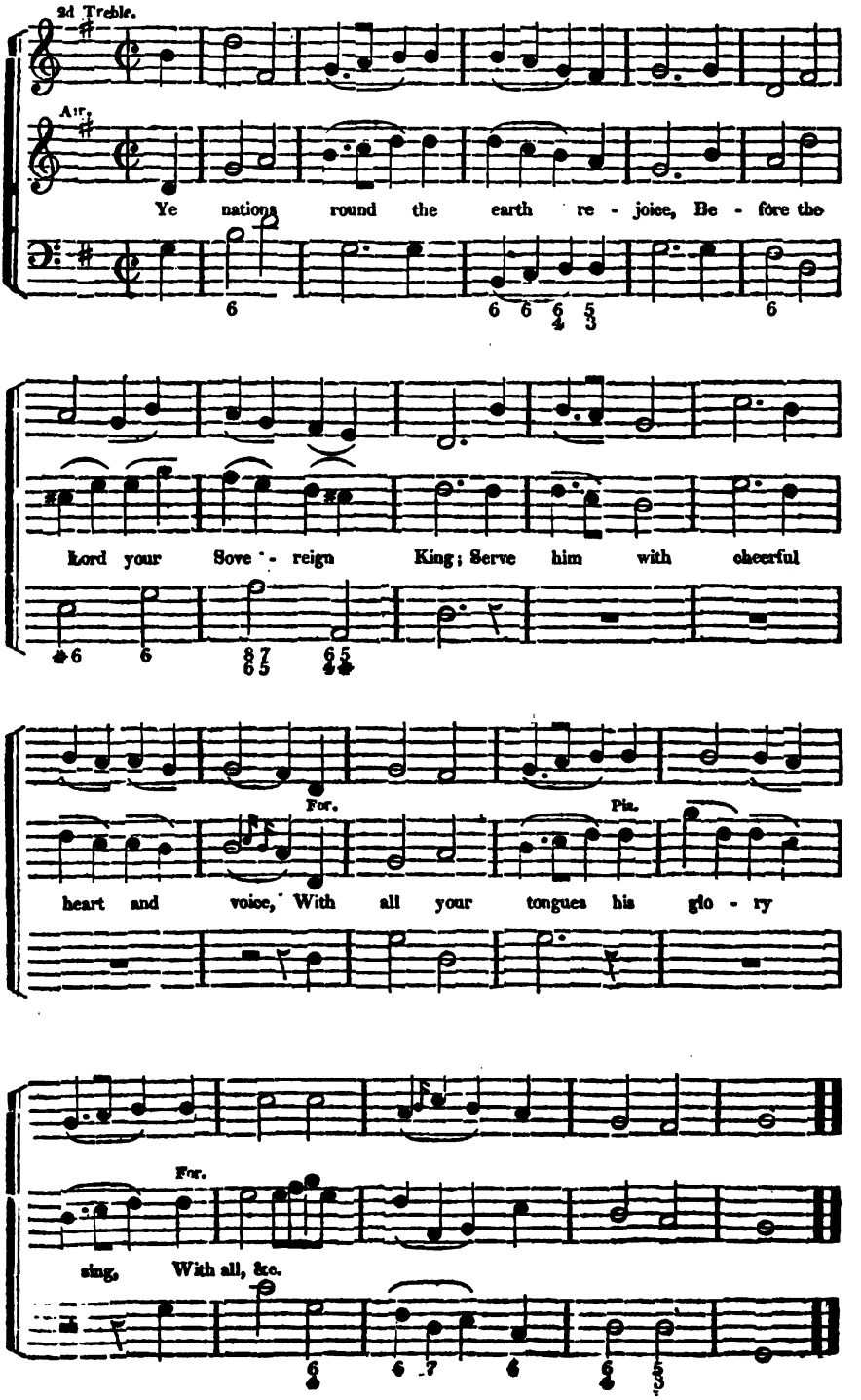
pos'd to ev'ry snare; Come make the Lord your

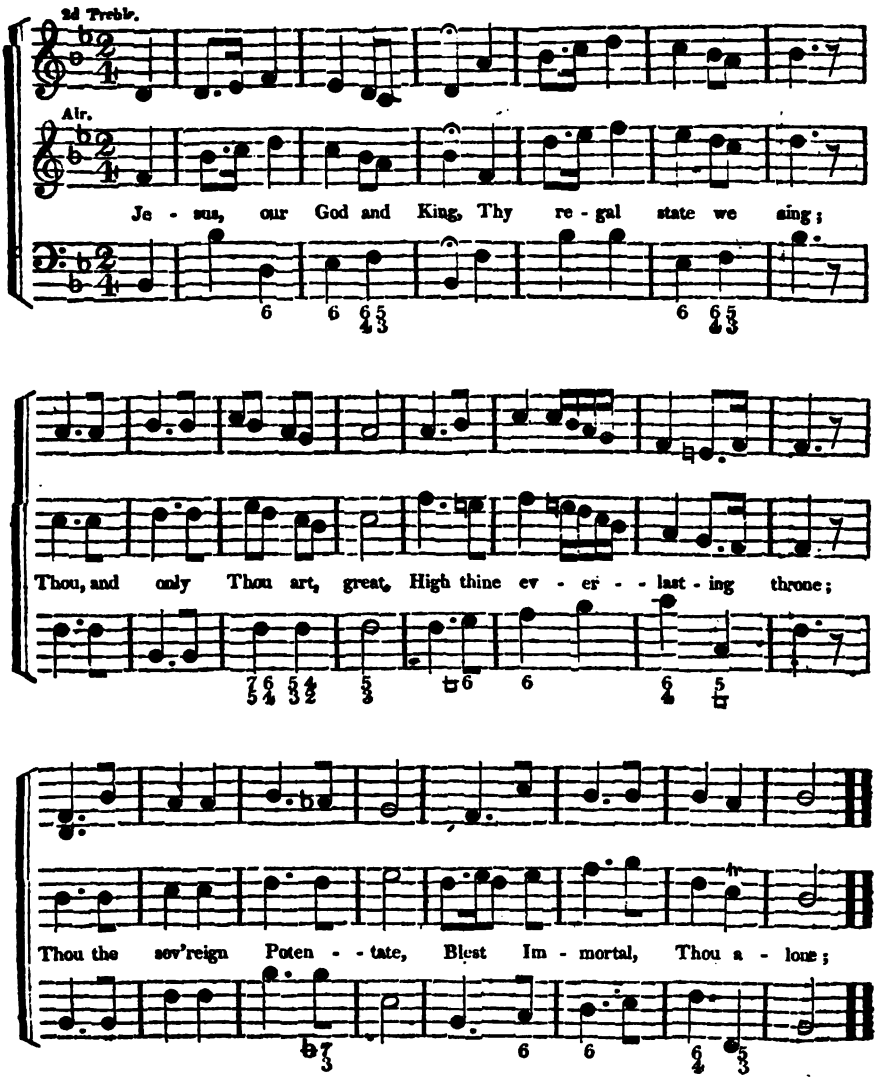
dwelling place, And try and trust his care.

dwelling place, And try and trust his care.

NEW 100th. L. M.

J. L. Birkenhead.

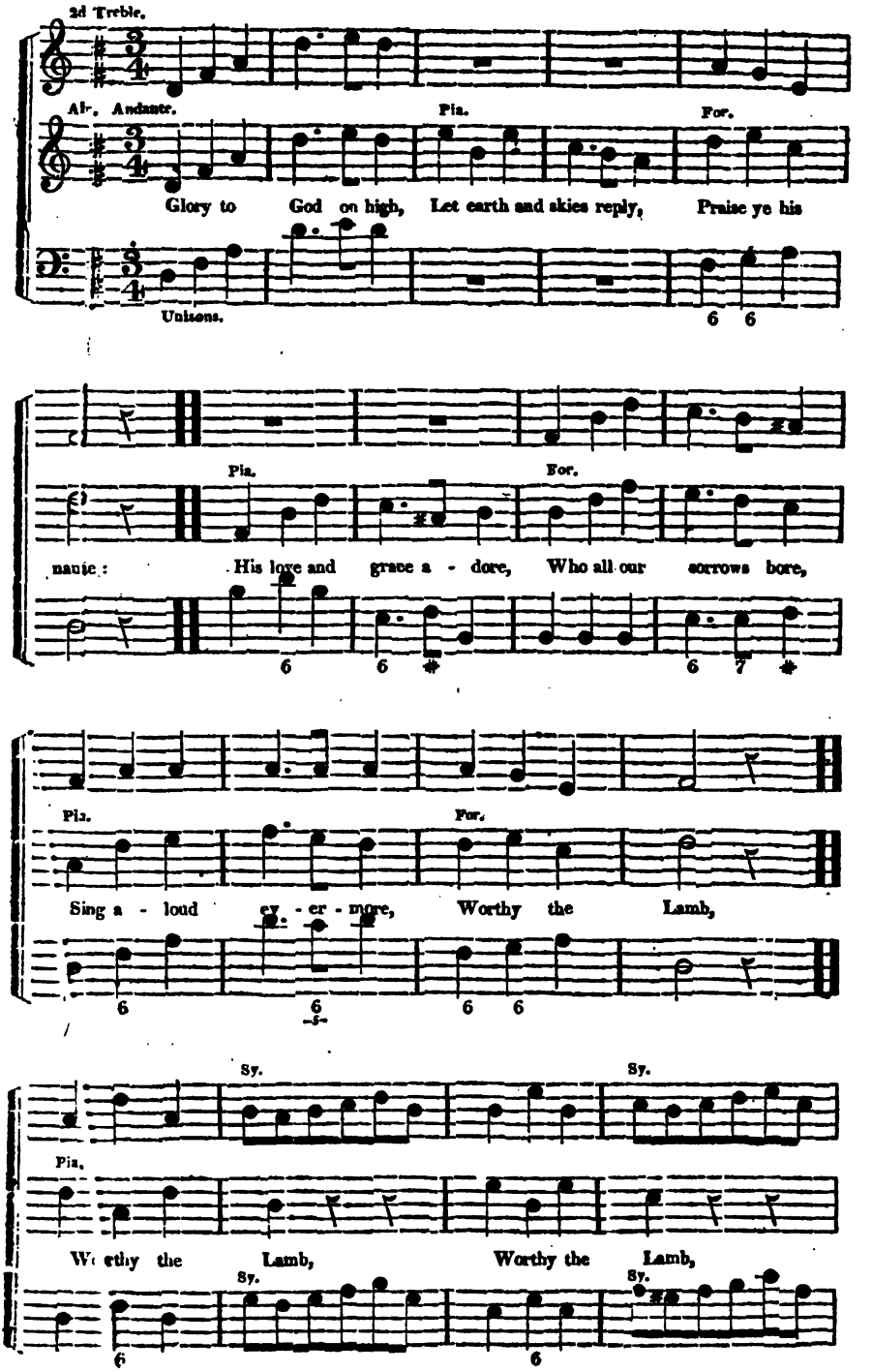


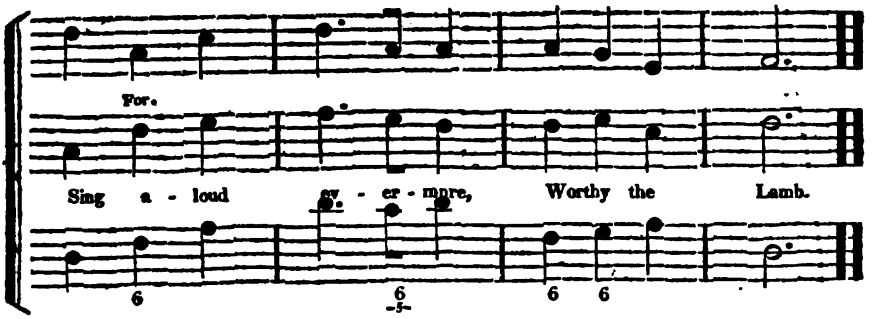


2 Essay your choicest strains,
The King Messiah reigns;
Tune your harps, celestial choir,
Joyful all, your voices raise,
Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,
Sons of men and angels praise.

3 Let earth's remotest bound
With echoing joys resound:
Christ to praise, let all conspire;
Praise to Christ doth all belong;
Shout, ye first-born sons of fire,
Earth, repeat the glorious song,

BERMONDSEY. 5—6s. & 2—4s. *B. Milgrove.*





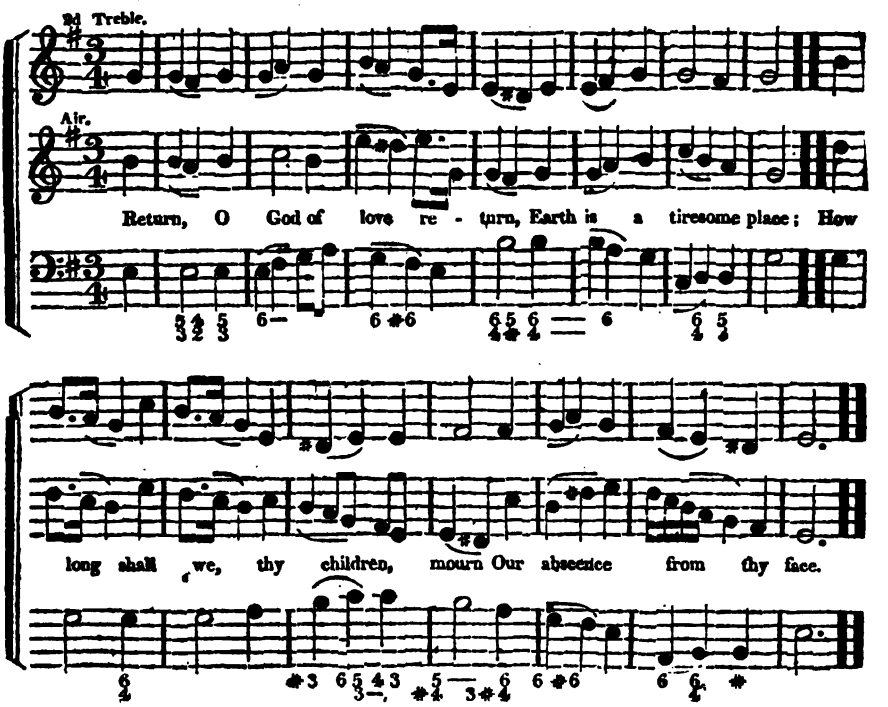
2 Jesus' our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name;
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils his death hath won,
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

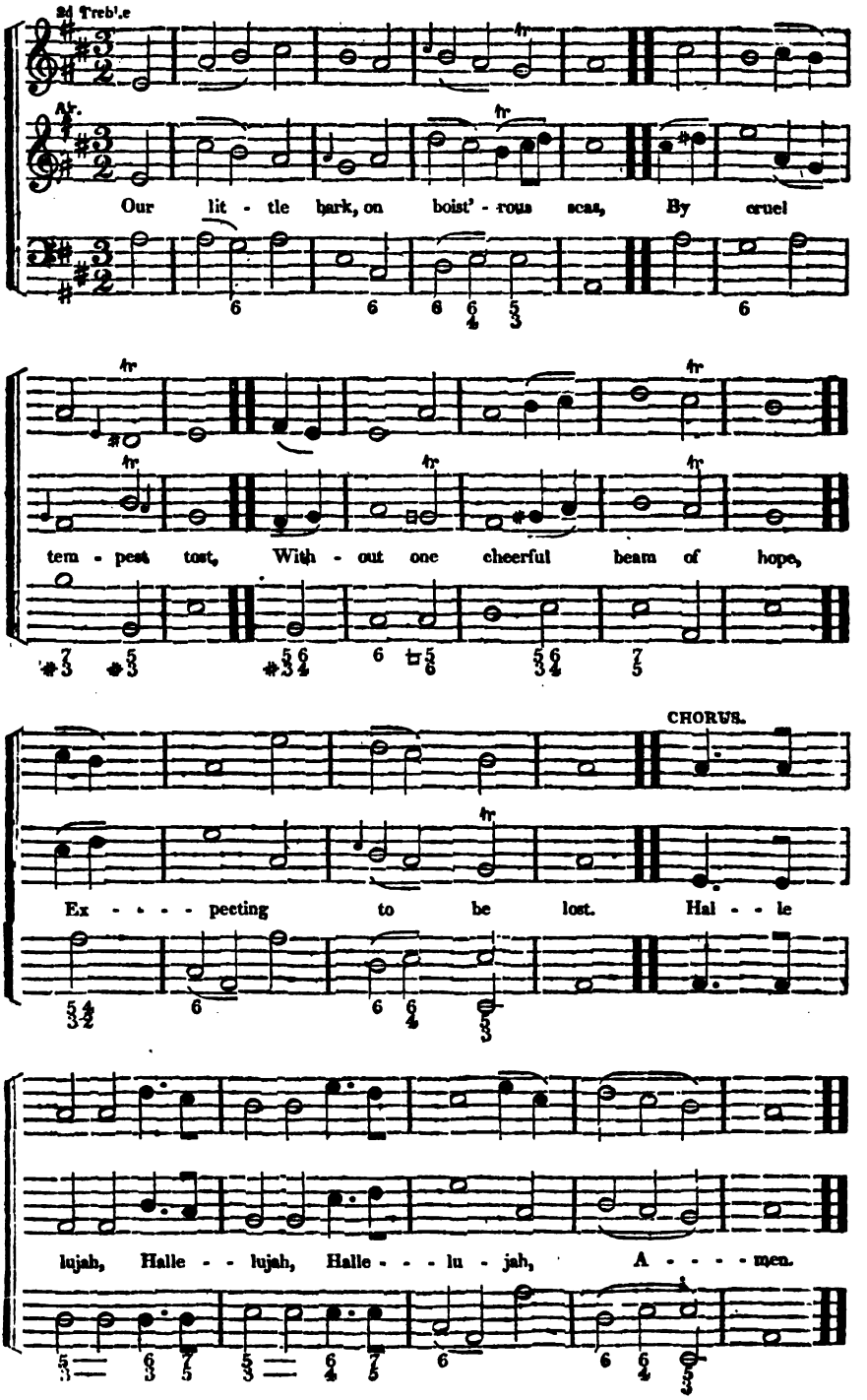
3 While all around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:
Those who have felt his blood,
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

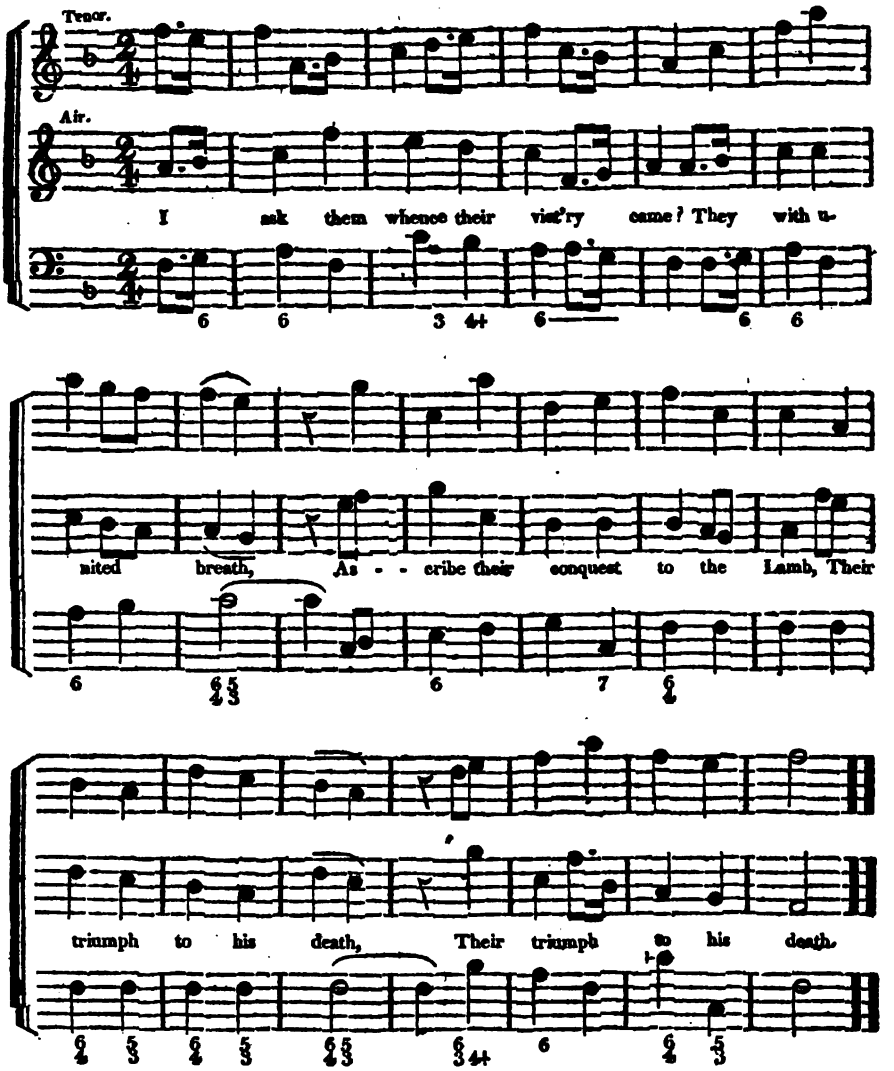
4 Join all the ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless,
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

5 Then let the hosts above,
In realms of endless love,
Praise his great name:
To him ascribed be,
Honor and majesty,
Through all eternity,
Worthy the Lamb.

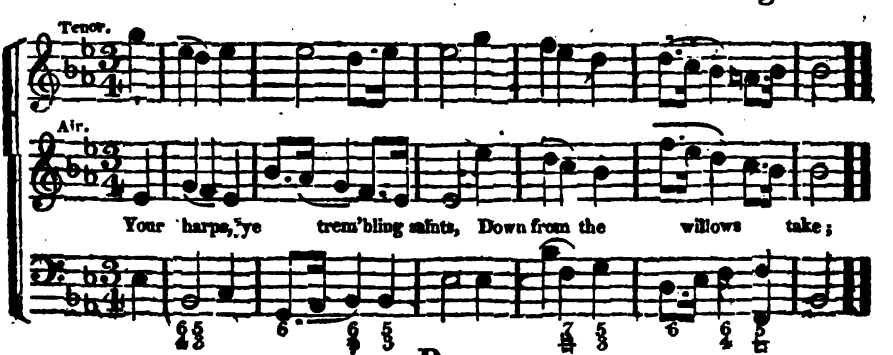
CAROLINA. C. M. *Coombs.*

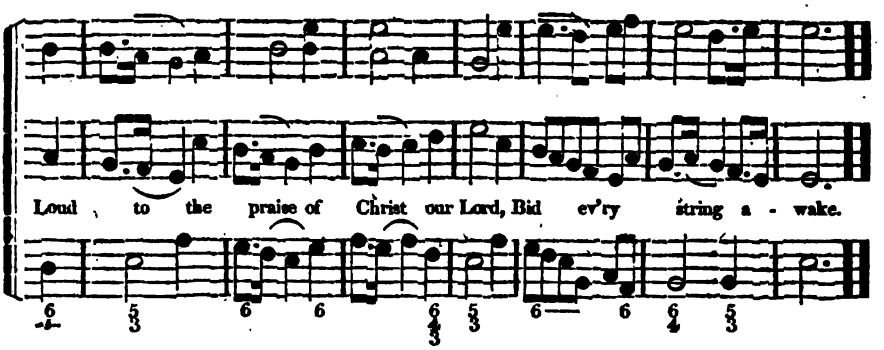



2d Treble
Alt.
Our lit - tle bark, on boist' - rous seas, By cruel
tem - pest tost, With - out one cheerful beam of hope,
CHORUS.
Ex - - - - peeting to be lost. Hal - - le
lujah, Halle - - lujah, Halle - - - lu - jah, A - - - - men.

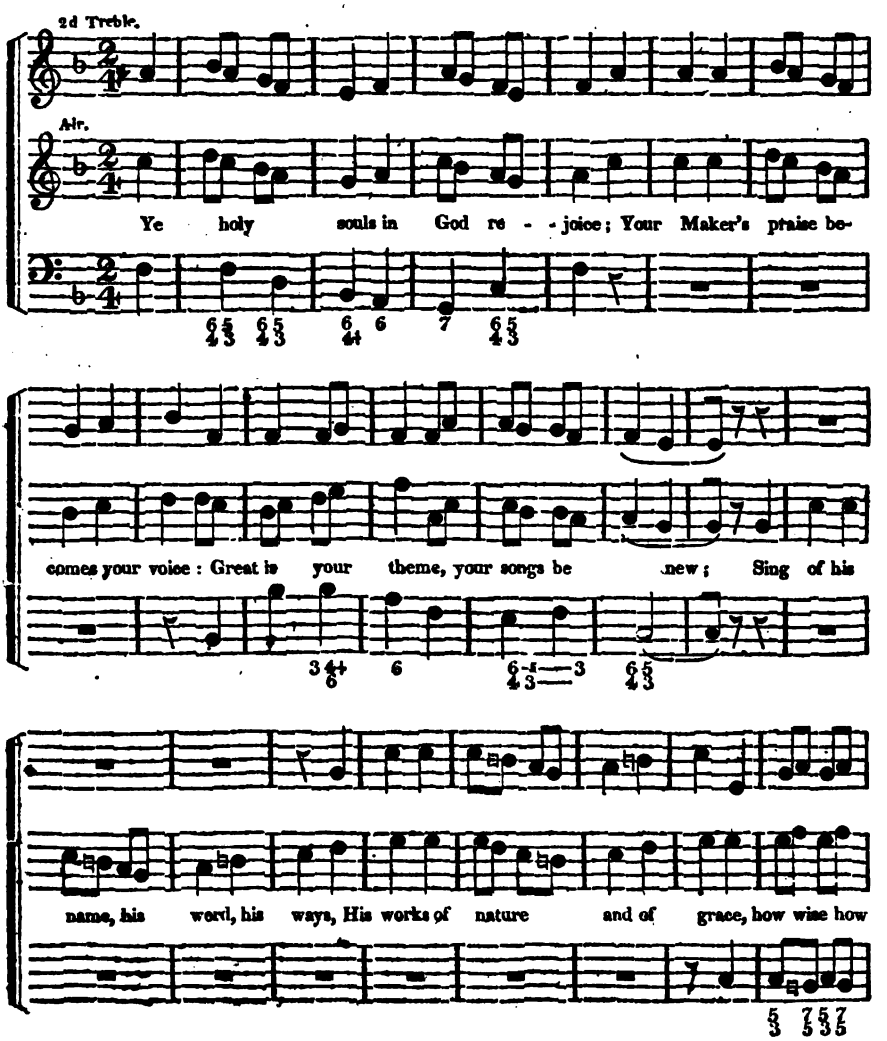


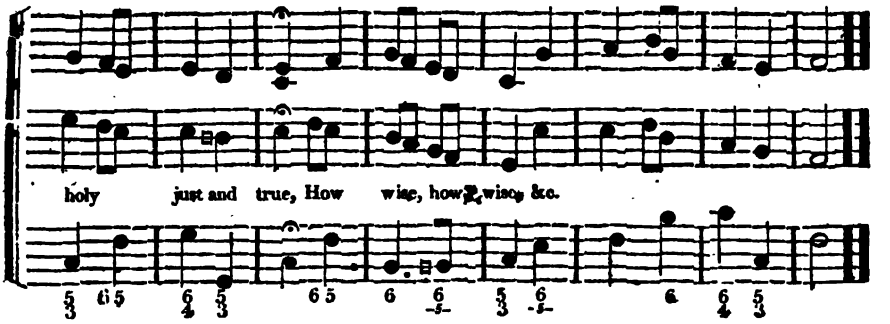
MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M. *Milgrove.*



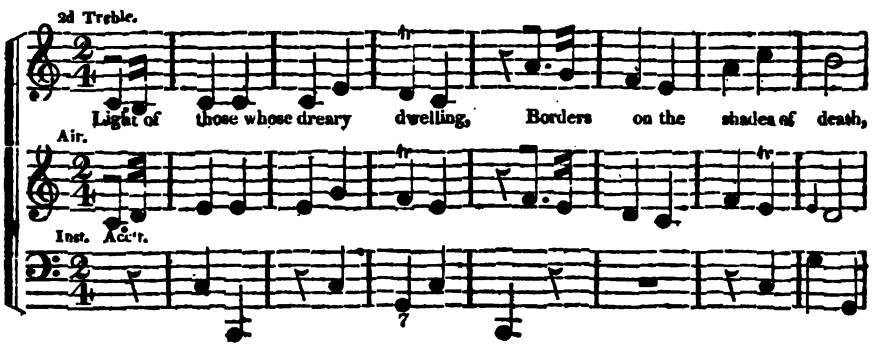


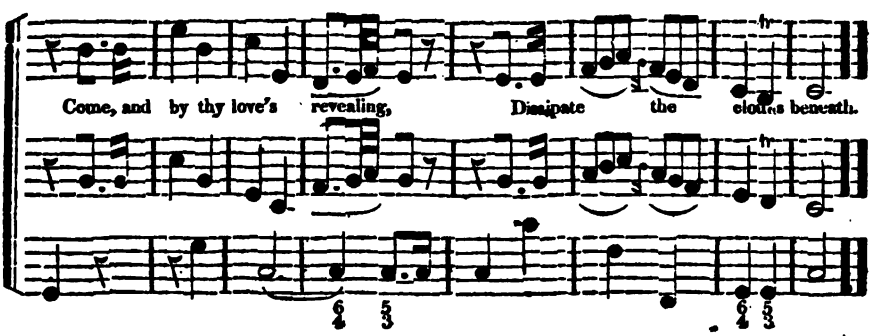
BEVERLY. L. P. M. *Dr. Arnold.*

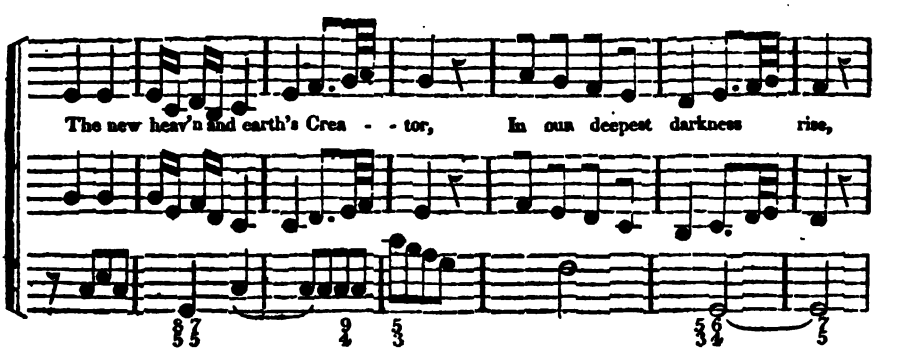


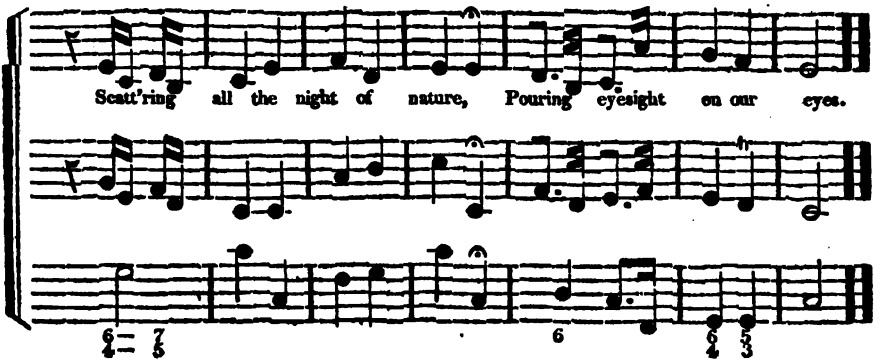


CARLISLE. 8's. & 7's. *M. Madan.*





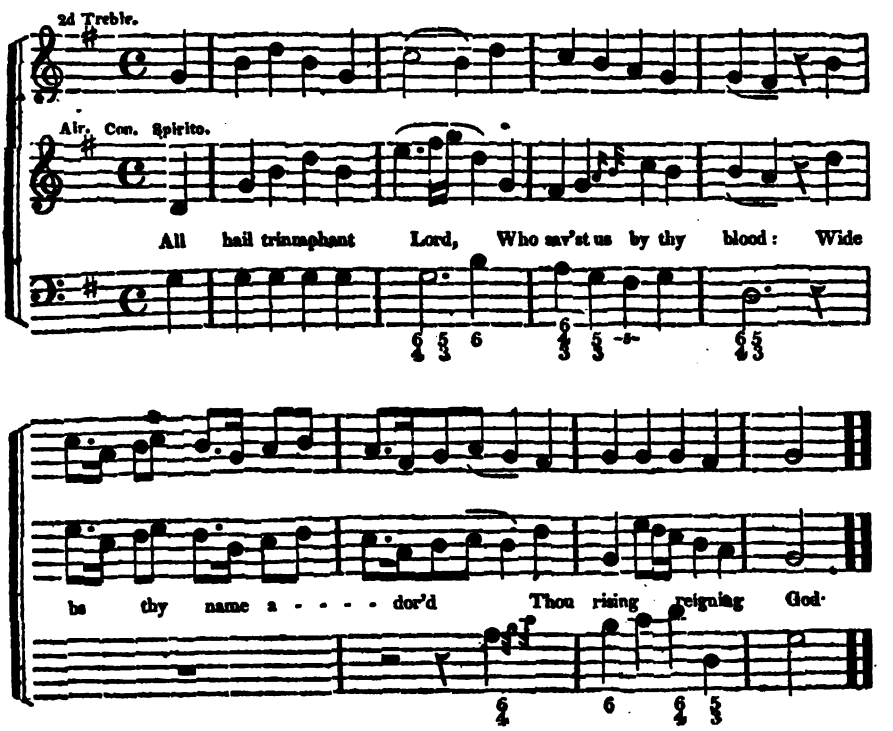




2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor benighted heart.
Come and manifest the favor
God hath for the ransom'd race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour!
Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us, in thy great compassion,
O thou mild pacific Prince!
Give the knowledge of salvation;
Give the pardon of our sins:
By thine all-restoring merit
Ev'ry burden'd soul release;
Ev'ry weary, wand'ring spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

WEYMOUTH. H. M. *R. Harrison.*



Tenor. CHORUS.

With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain be - - yond the skies

With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain be - yond the skies.

With thee we rise, &c.

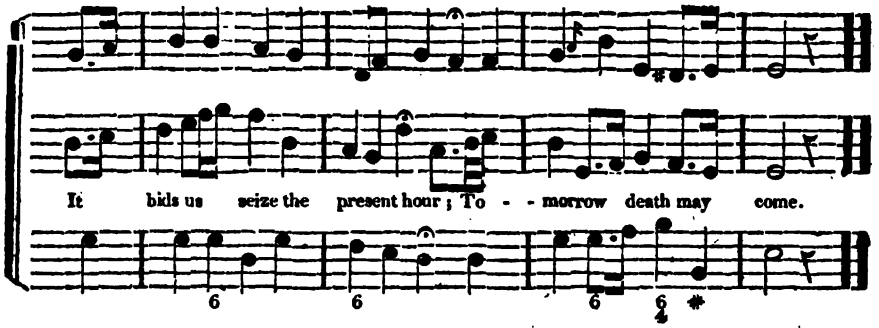
With thee we rise, &c.

ST. MARY'S. C. M. *German Air.*

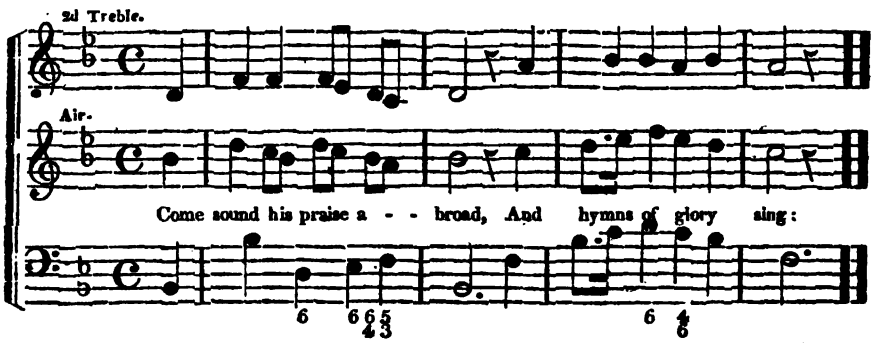
2d Treble.

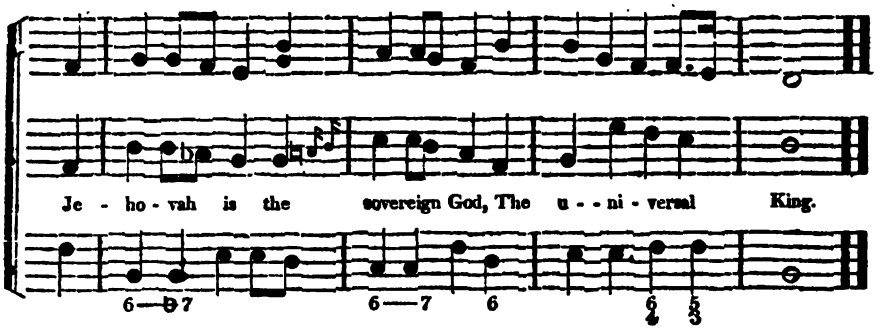
Air. Largo. Affettuoso.

Let this vain world engage no more; Behold the op'ning tomb!

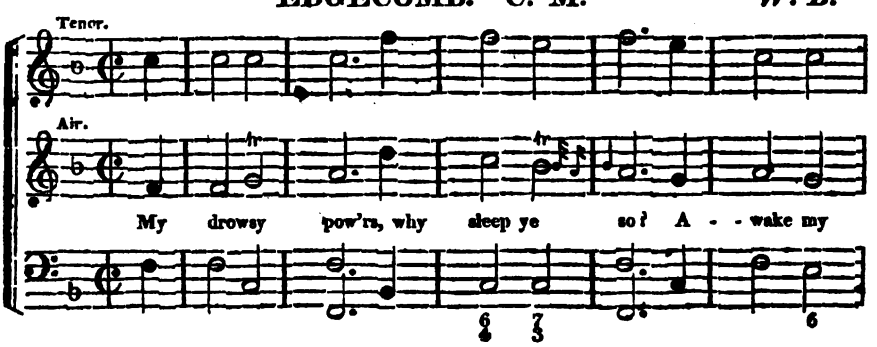


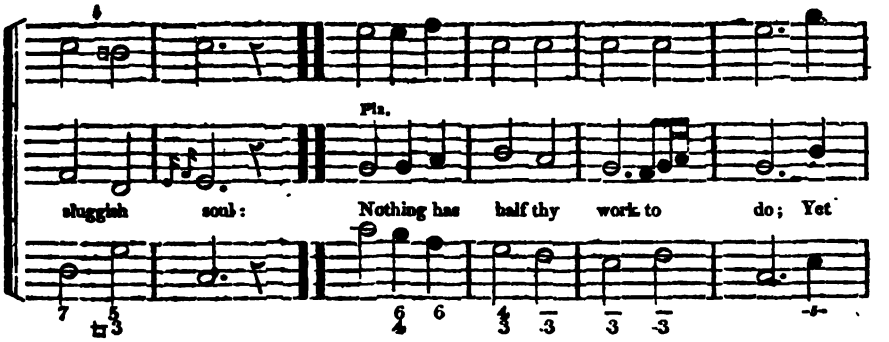
CAMBRIDGE. S. M. *R. Harrison.*

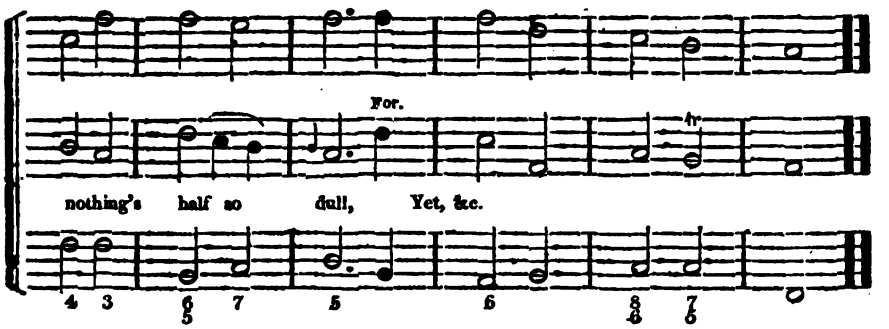




EDGECOMB. C. M. *W. B.*

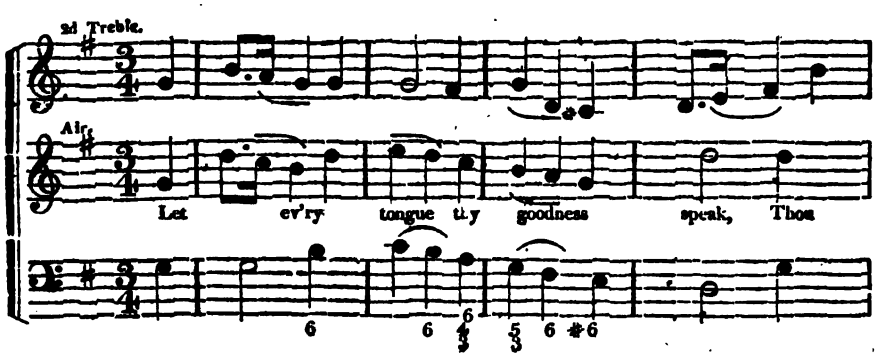


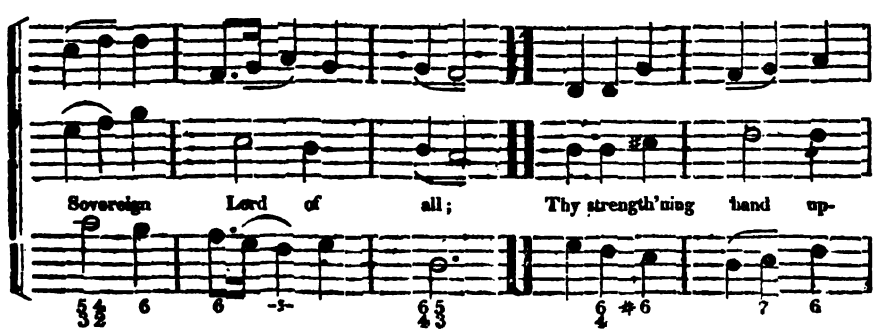


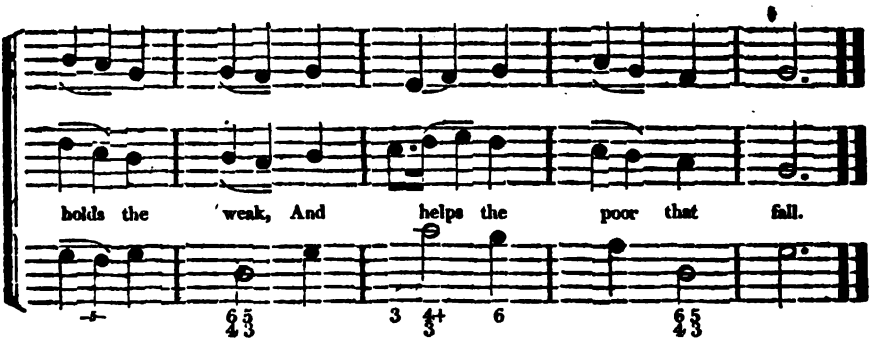


HUMBER. C. M.

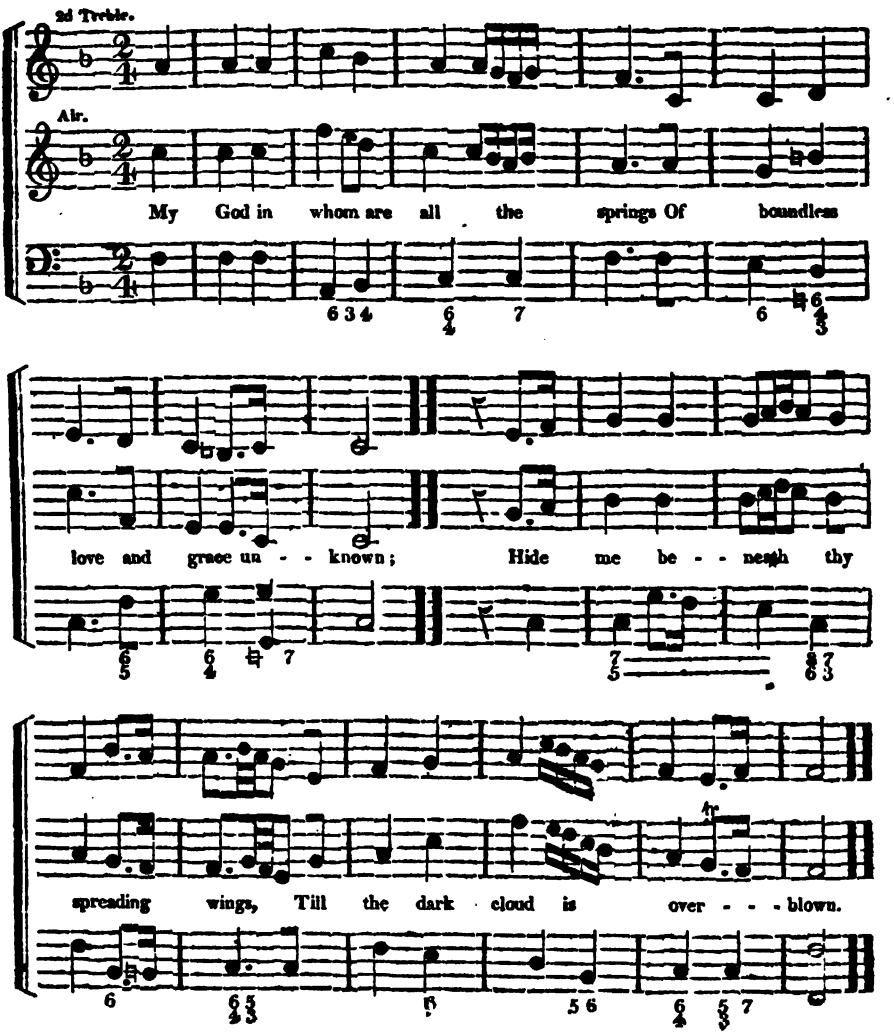
Dr. Jackson.







ST. CATHERINE'S. L. M. *De La Main.*



Tenor.

Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cradle to the grave: Who can se-

Counter.

Air.

Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cra - dle to the grave; Who can se-

1st time. 2d time.

hours, how short his span, Short A - gainst the bold de-
cure his vi - tal breath,

1st time. 2d time.

hours, how short his span, Short A - gainst the bold de-
cure his vi - tal breath?

1st time. 2d time.

mands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save?

mands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save?

* *By omitting the repeat, the tune may be sung in L. M.*

TRURO. L. M. *Doct. C. Burney.*

Tenor.

Let God, the God of Battle rise, And scatter

Counter.

Air. Andante Maestoso

Fortiss'o.

Let God, the God of Battle rise, And scat - ter

his pre - - - sumptuous - foes: Let shameful rout their

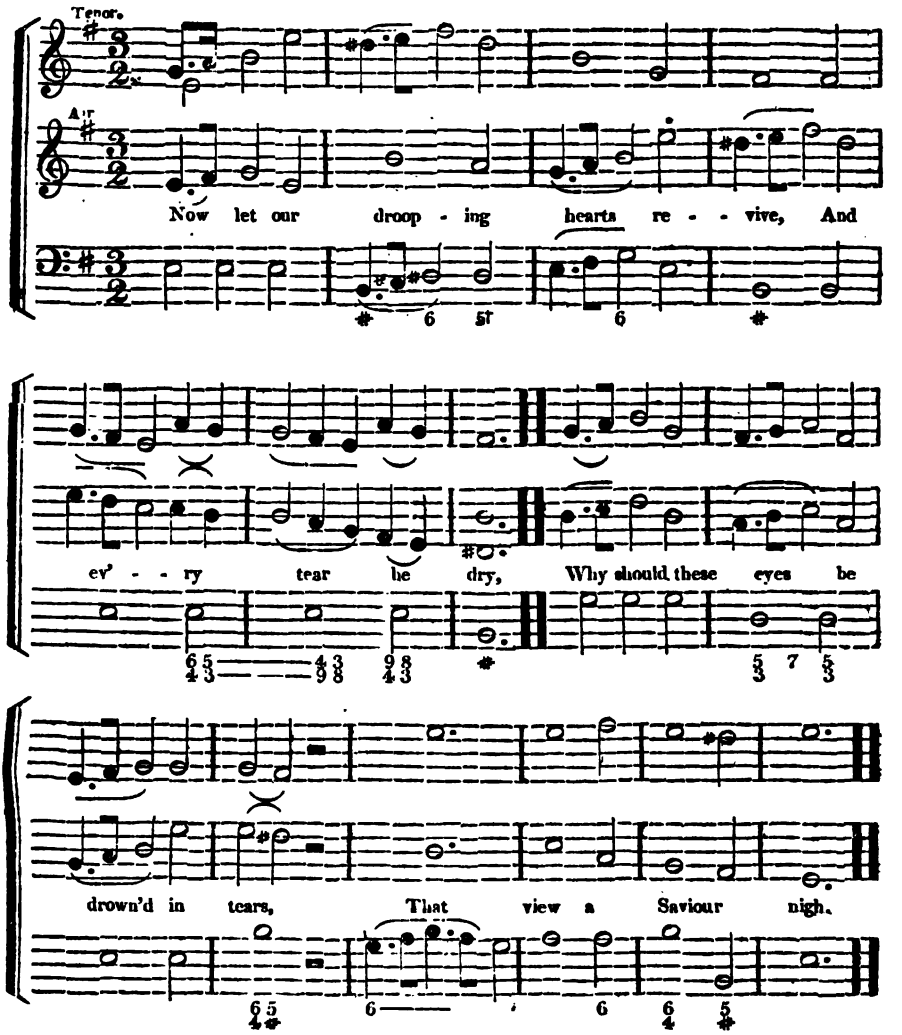
his pre - - sumptuous focs. Let shameful rout their

hosts surprise Who spitefully his pow'r op - - pose.

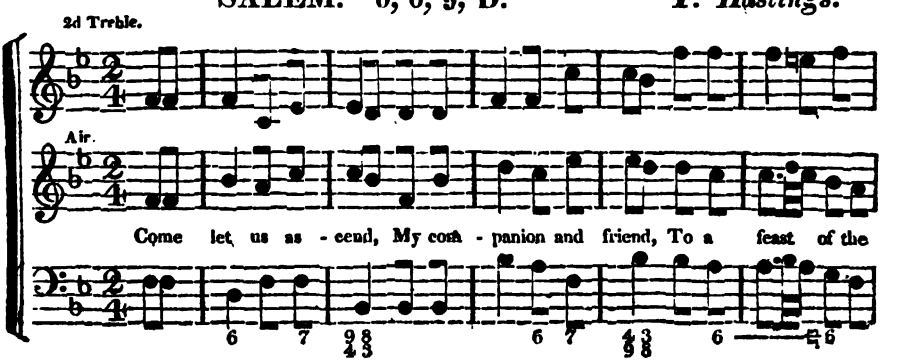
Forth'o.

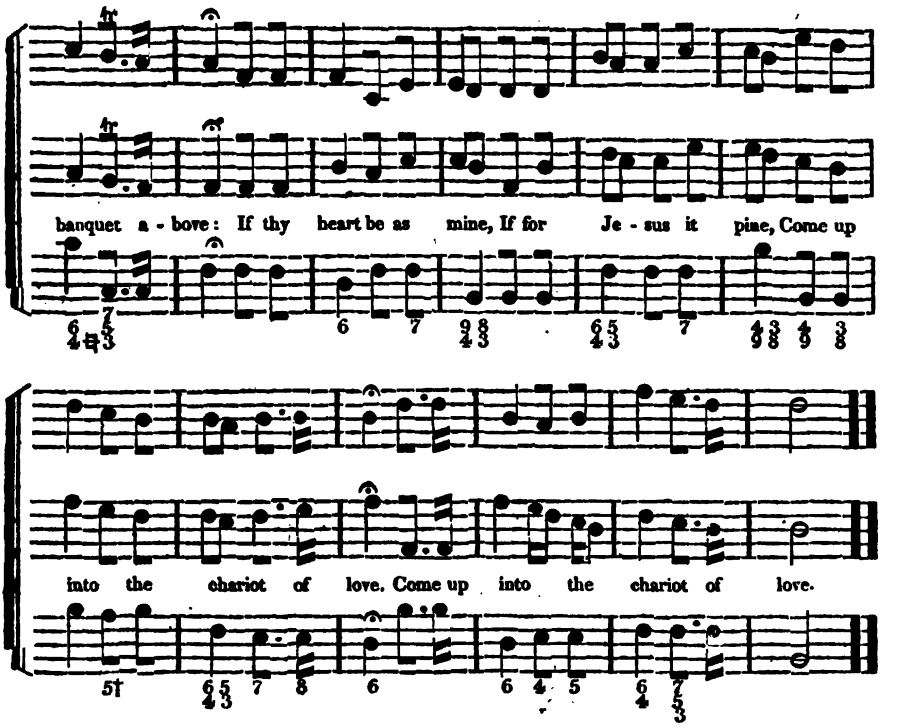
hosts surprise, Who spite - ful - ly his pow'r op - pose.

PLYMPTON. C. M. *Dr. Arnold.*



SALEM. 6, 6, 9, D. *T. Hastings.*



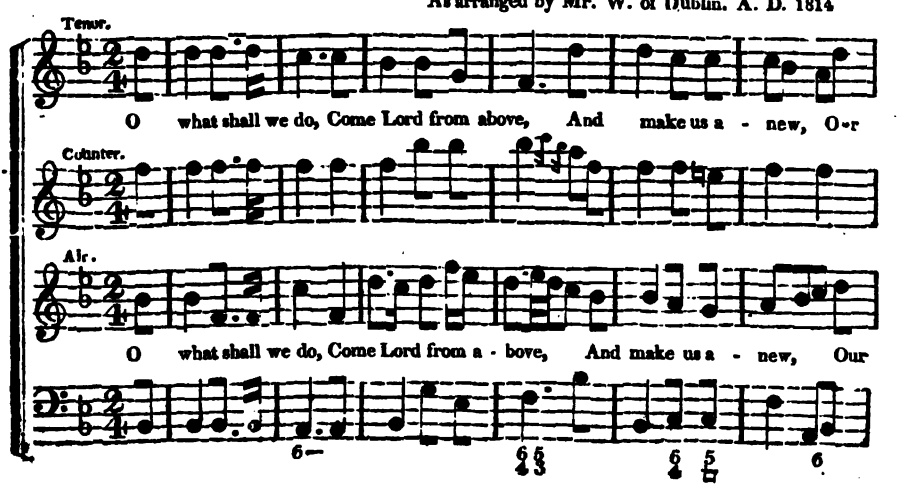


2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the Prophet we soar
To that heav'nly shore,
And outfly the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 6–5's & 2–6's. ("*Adesta fidela.*")

As arranged by Mr. W. of Dublin. A. D. 1814



Saviour to love, The fruit of thy passion, Thy holiness give;

Pia.

Saviour to love, The fruit of thy passion, Thy holiness give; Give us the sal-

Of all that believe, Give us the salvation Of all that be - lieve.

Pa. Fortis.

vation Of all that believe, Give us the salvation Of all that be - lieve

2 Come Jesus and loose,
The stammerer's tongue;
And teach even us,
The spirit'al song.
Let us without ceasing,
Give thanks for thy grace,
And glory and blessing
And honor and praise.

3 In thee we have peace,
In thee we have power;
Preserv'd by thy grace,
Thro' ev'ry dark hour.
In times of temptation,
Our Jesus will prove;
His utmost salvation,
His fullness of love.

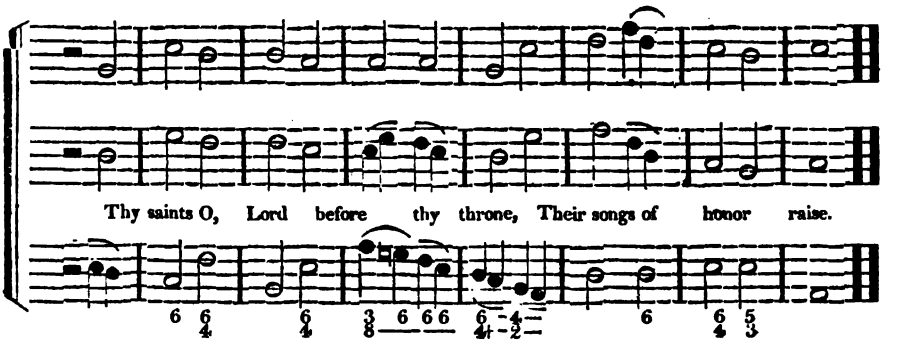
4 Pronounce the glad word,
And bid us be free;
Ah, hast thou not Lord,
A blessing for me?
The peace thou hast given,
O, quickly impart;
And open the heaven
Of love in my heart.

HAMPDEN. S. M. *T. Hastings.*

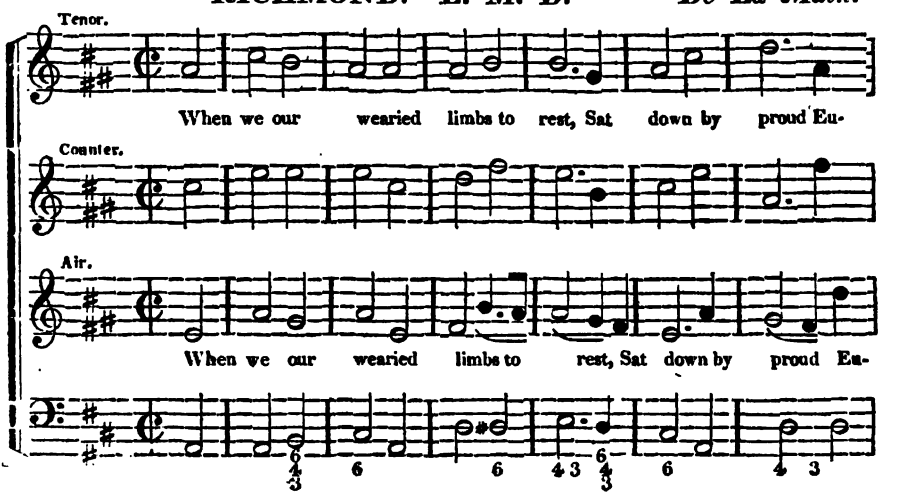
2d Treble, or Tenor.

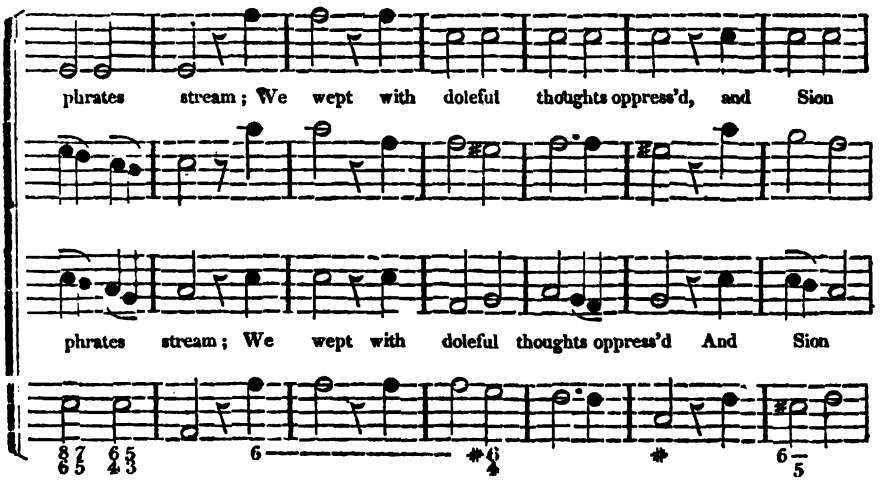
Air.

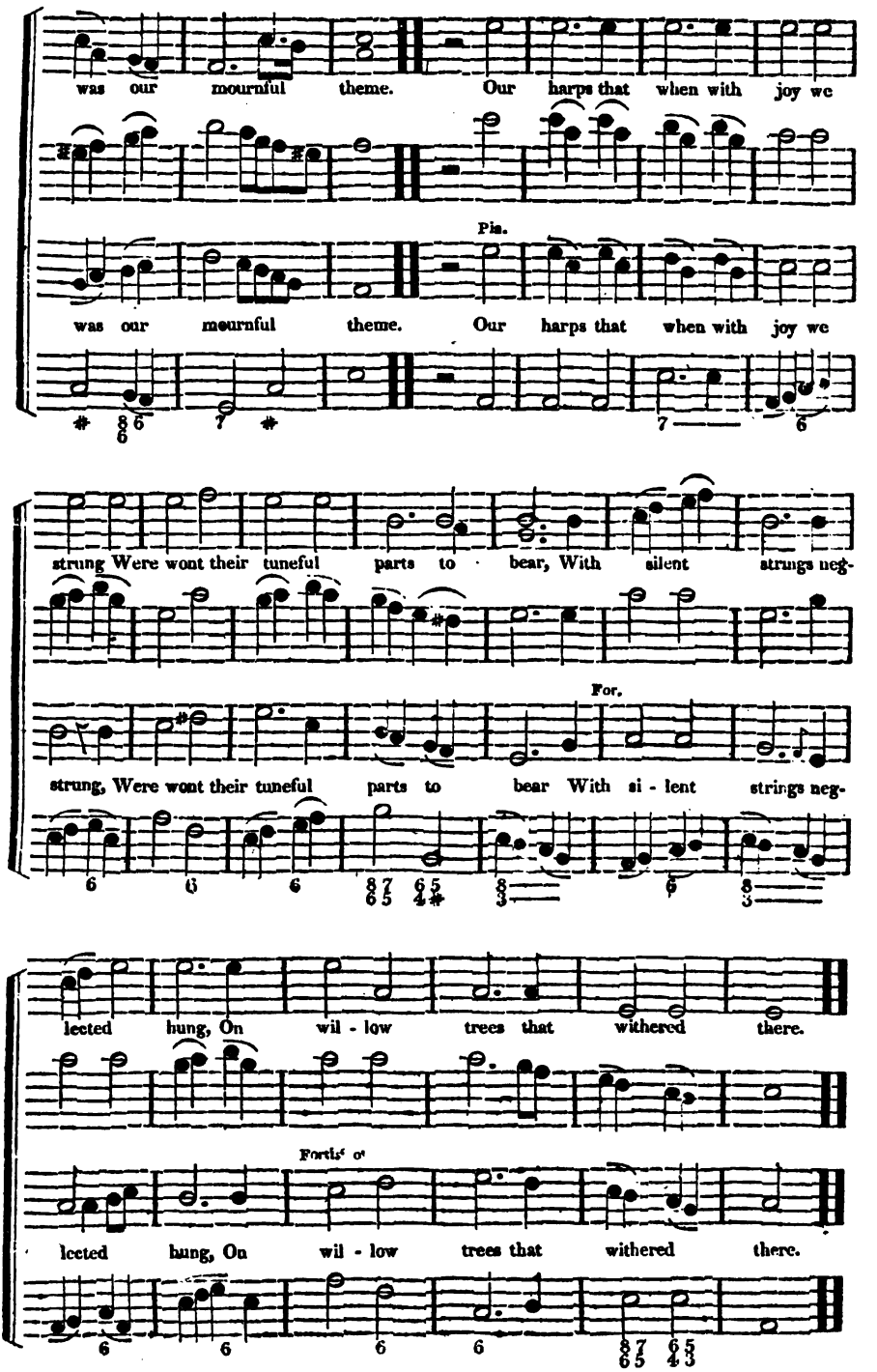
Far as thy name is known, The wor'd de - clares thy praise.



RICHMOND. L. M. D. *De La Main.*






was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we
Pia.
was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we
strung Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings neg-
For.
strung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear With si - lent strings neg-
lected hung, On wil - low trees that withered there.
Fortis
lected hung, On wil - low trees that withered there.

Tenor.

With joy we med - i - - - tate the grace, Of

2d Treble.

Air.

With joy we med - - i - - tate the grace, Of

our High Priest a - bove; His heart is made of

our High Priest a - - bove; His heart is made of

ten - der - - ness, His bowels melt with love.

ten - der - - - ness, His bowels melt with love.

PORTUGAL. L. M. *Thorley.*

2d Treble.

Air.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King; To praise thy

name, give thanks and sing; To shew thy love by

morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

CHESTER. L. M. *Hora. Mel. Sac.*

2d Treble.

Air.

Syn.

Great Sun of rigteous - - - ness, a - rise,

Sym.

Bless the dark world with truth and light: Thy

Sym.

gos - pel makes the sim - - ple wise, Thy

laws are pure, thy judgments right. Thy laws are pure, &c.

Sym.

2d Treble.

Air.

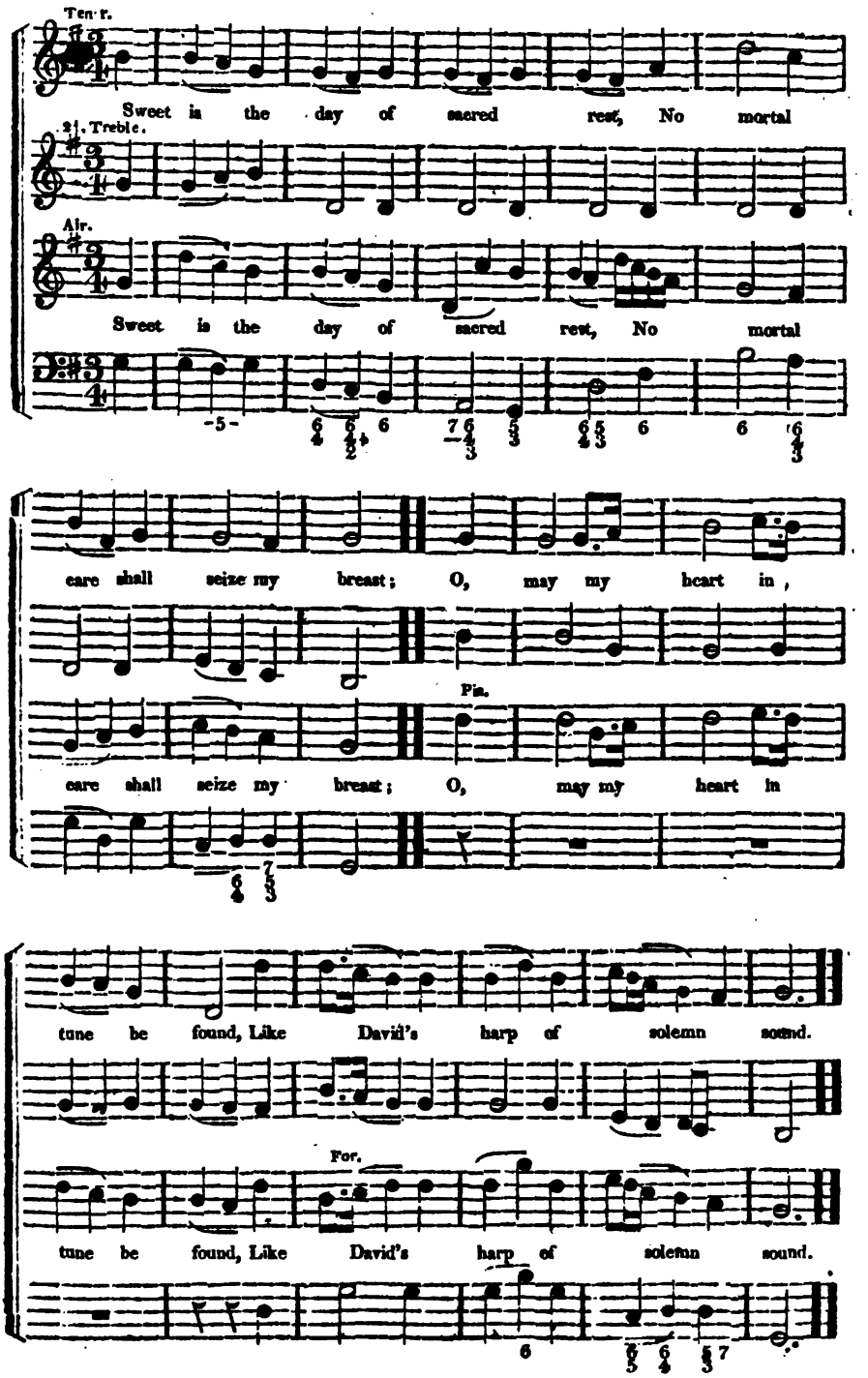
Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless

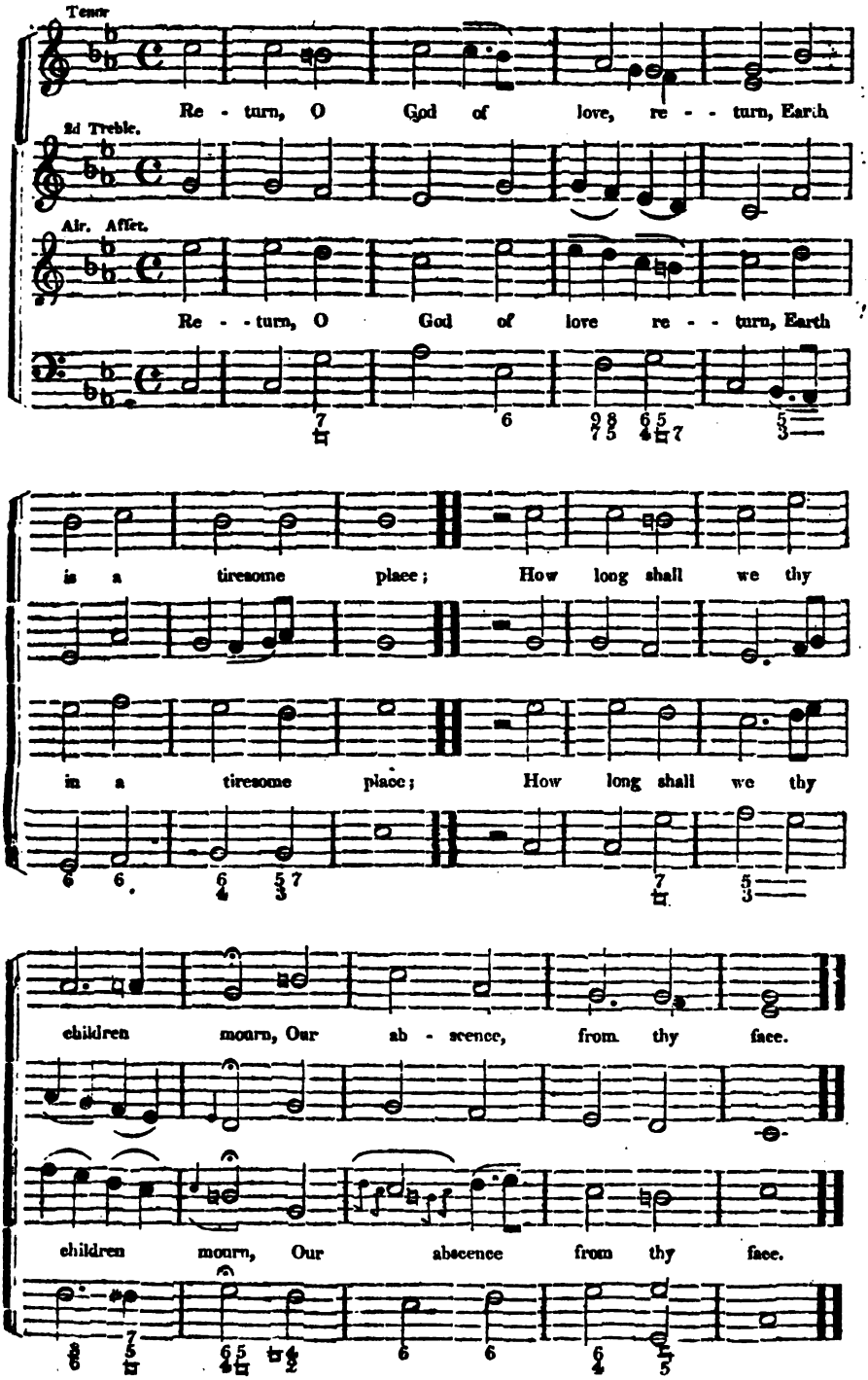
names, is glory due. Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim, Im-

mortal honors to thy sov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy blest a.

bode, Nor let the heathen say, and where's your God.

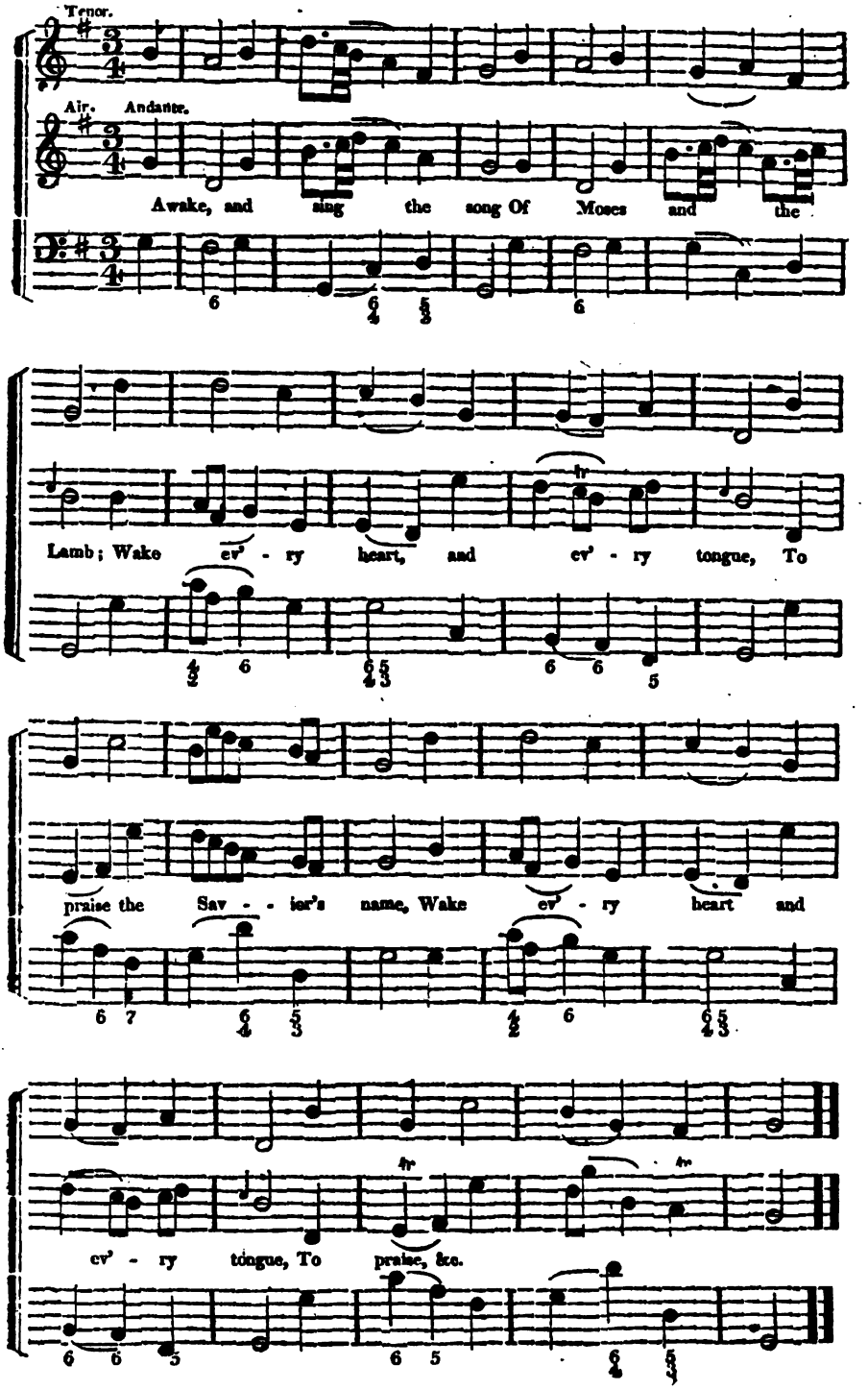
EFFINGHAM. L. M.

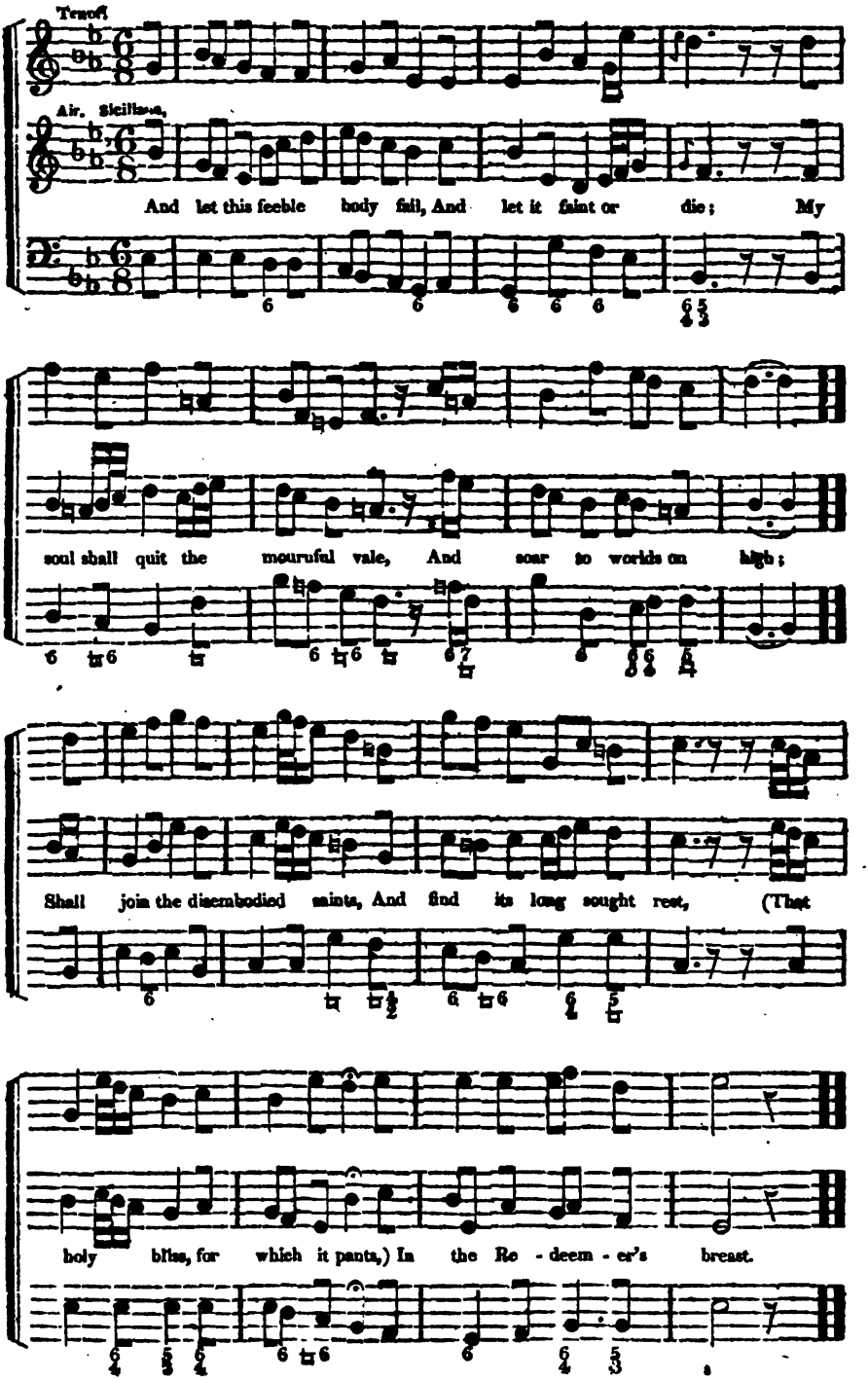


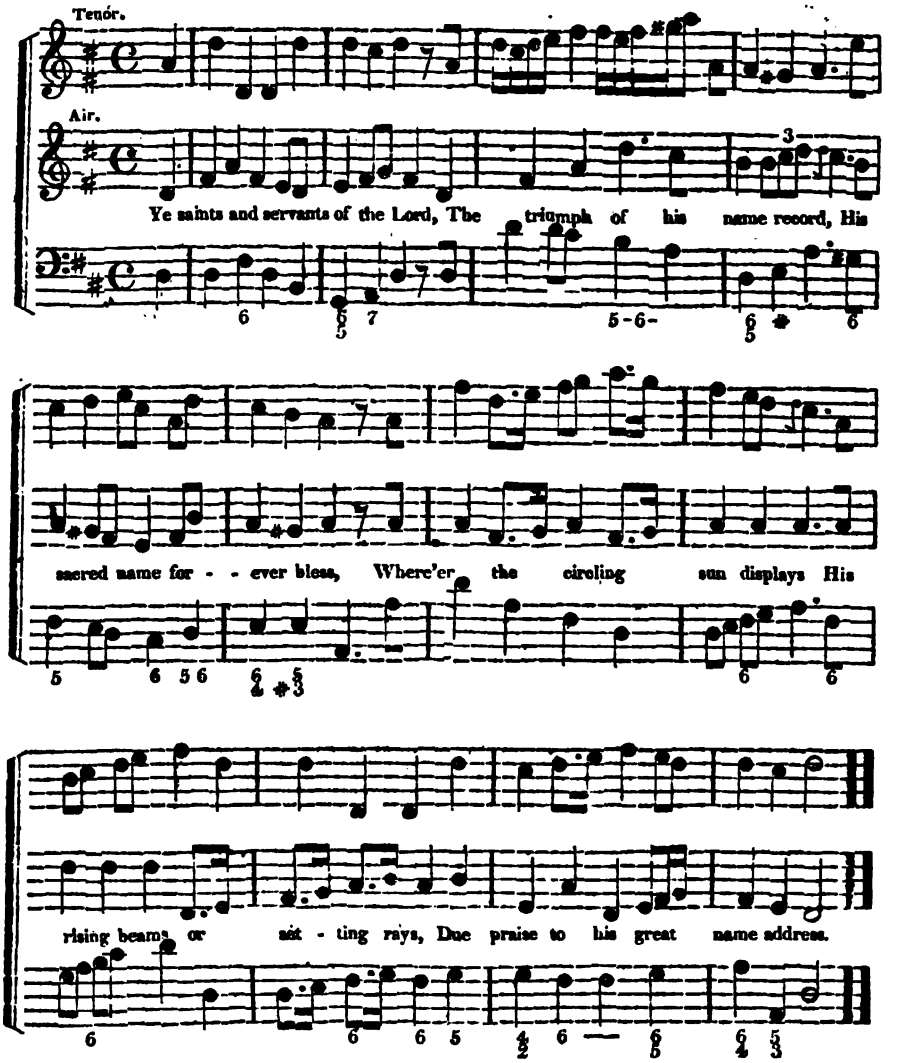

Tenor
Re - turn, O God of love, re - - turn, Earth
2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
Re - - turn, O God of love re - - turn, Earth
is a tiresome place; How long shall we thy
in a tiresome place; How long shall we thy
children mourn, Our ab - scence, from thy face.
children mourn, Our abscence from thy face.

BUXTON. S. M.

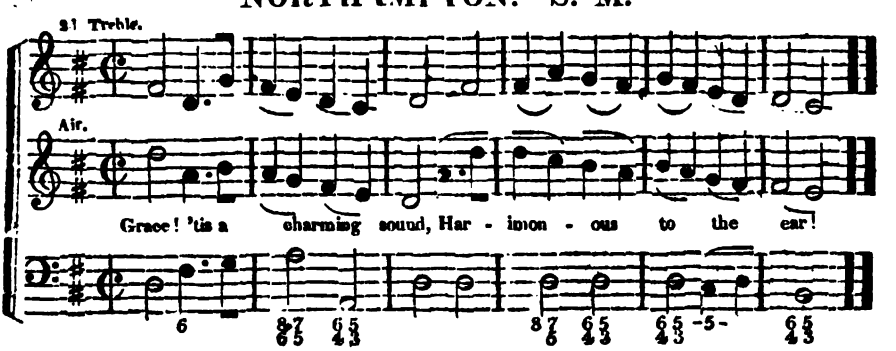
M. Madan.

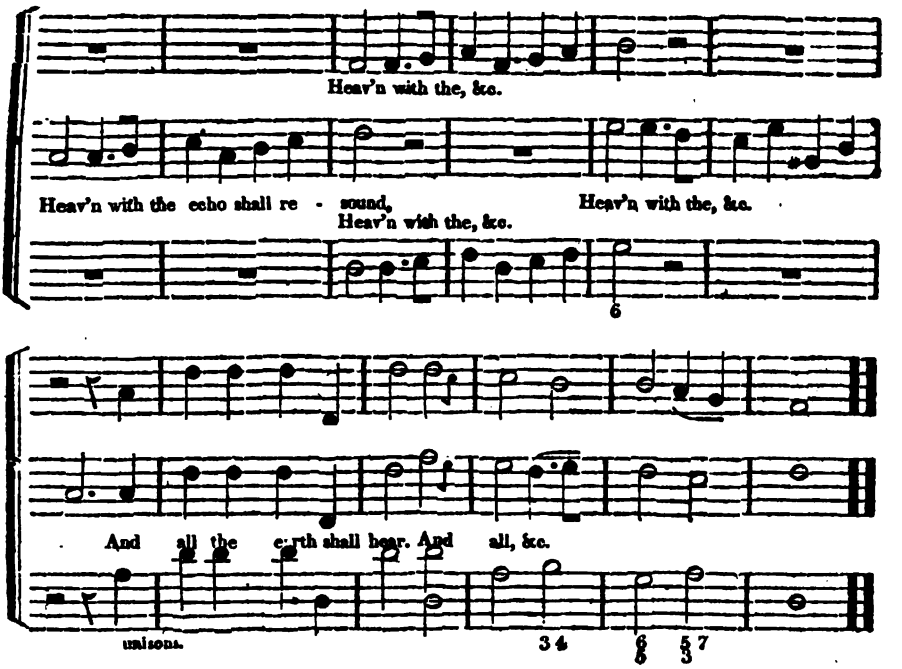



Tenor.
Air. Sicilian.
And let this feeble body fail, And let it faint or die; My
soul shall quit the mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high;
Shall join the disembodied saints, And find its long sought rest, (That
holy bliss, for which it pants,) In the Re - deem - er's breast.

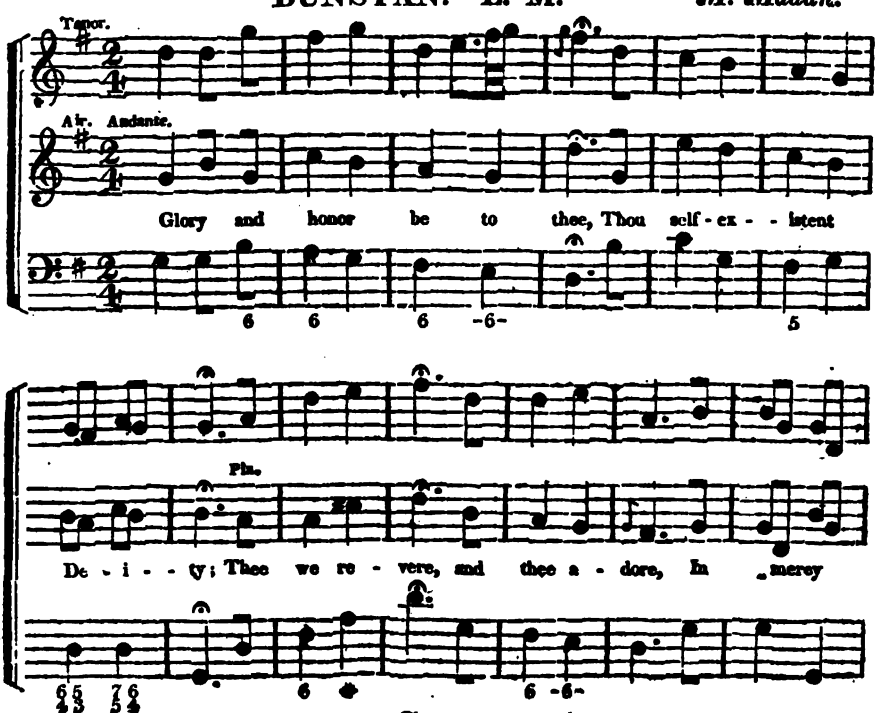


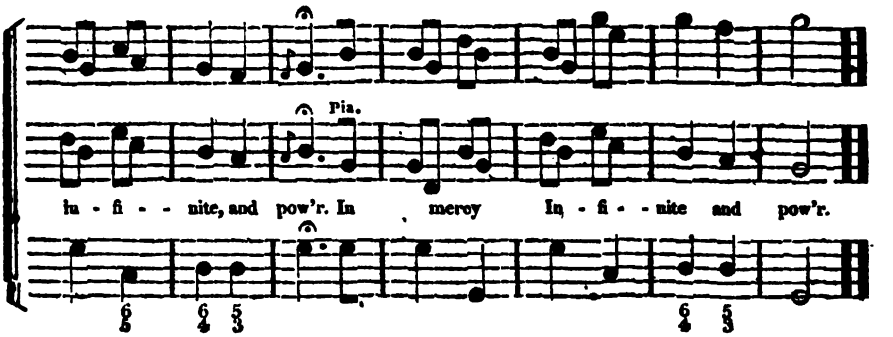
NORTHAMPTON. S. M.



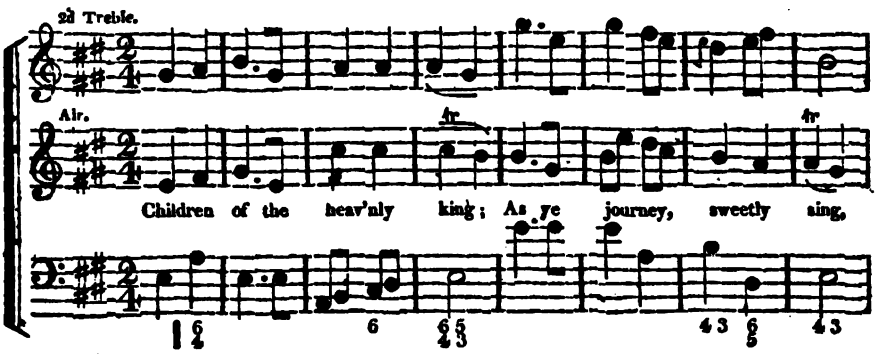


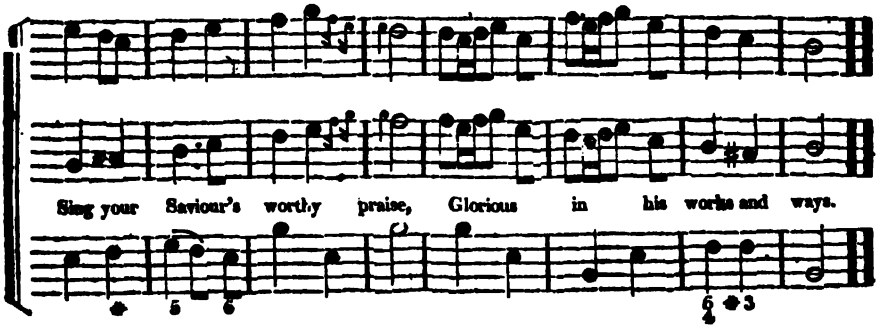
DUNSTAN. L. M. *M. Madan.*

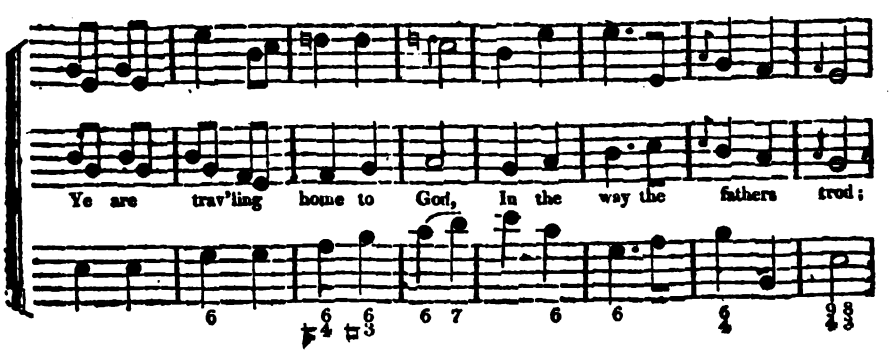


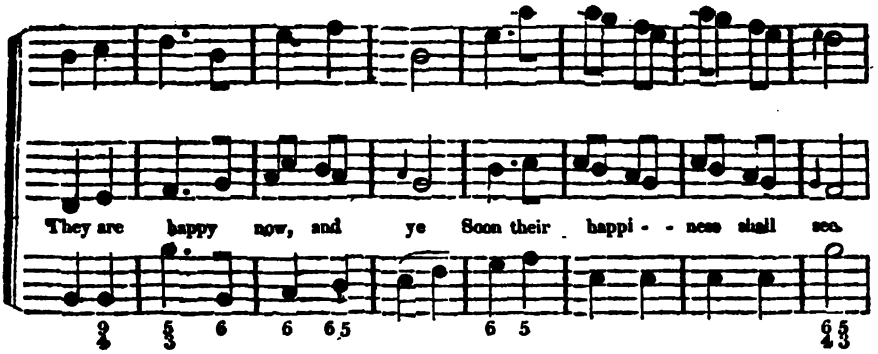


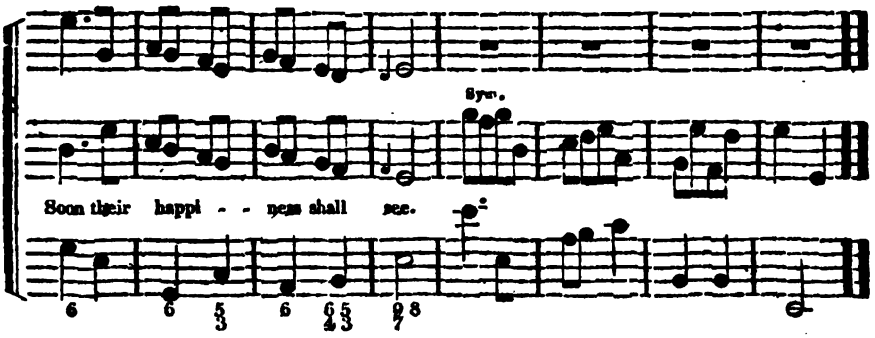
SOMERSET. 7s. *Madan.*











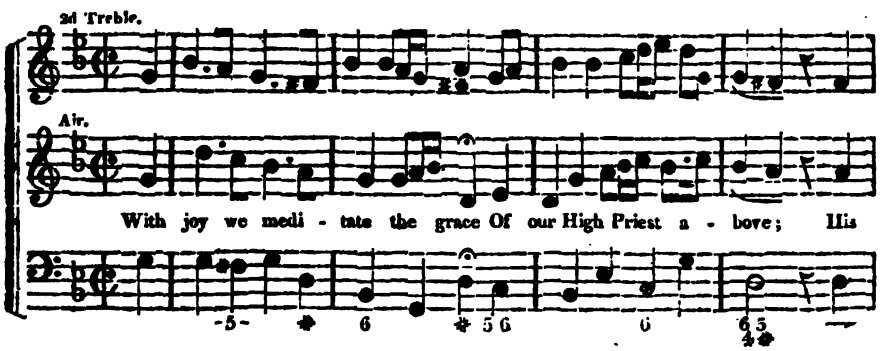
3 O ye banish'd seed, be glad,'
Christ our Advocate is made:
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

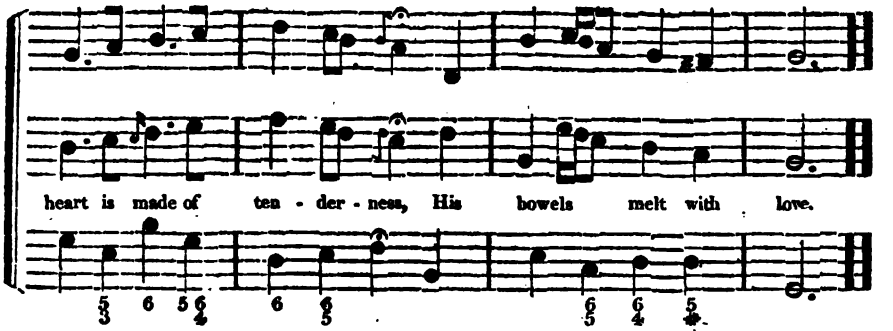
4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepar'd,
There your kingdom and reward.

5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

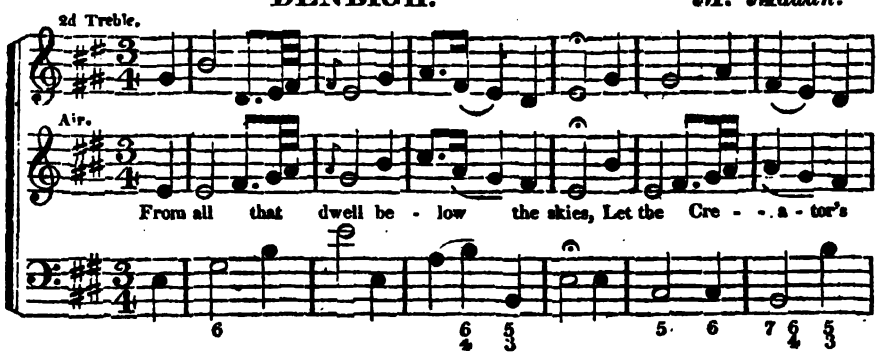
CHELSEA. C. M. *W. Burney.*

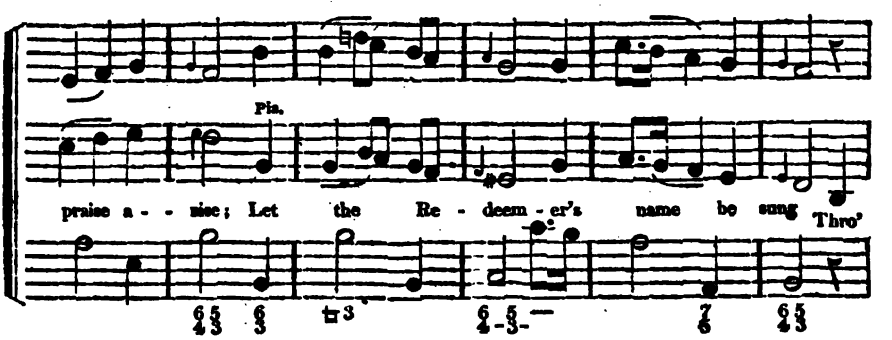


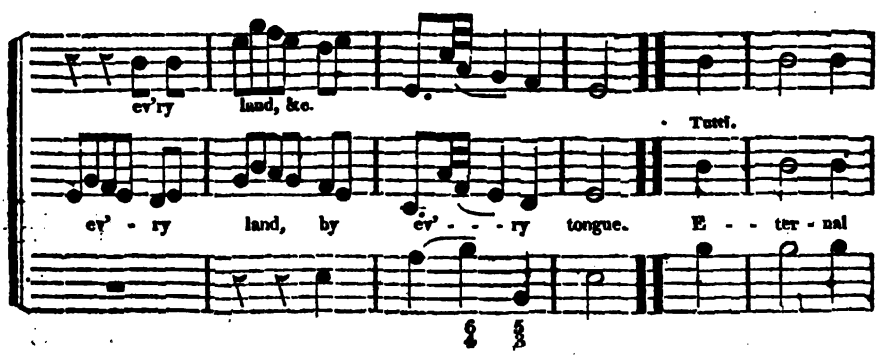


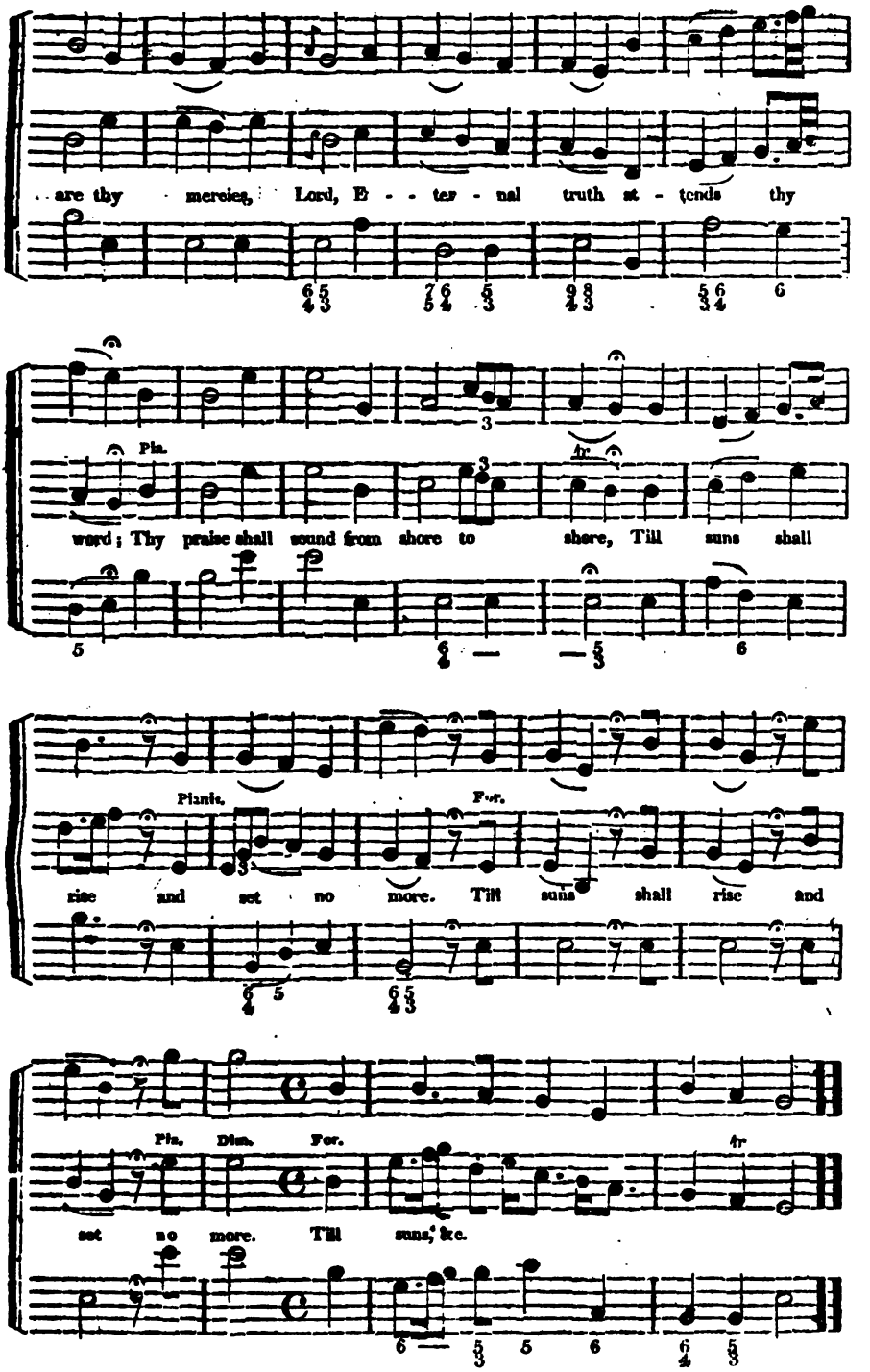
DENBIGH.

M. Madan.








are thy mercies, Lord, E - - ter - nal truth at - tends thy
Pia.
word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall
Pianis.
For.
rise and set no more. Till suns shall rise and
Pia. Dim. For.
set no more. Till suns, &c.

PASTORAL HYMN. L. P. M. *Dr. Arne.*

2d Treble.

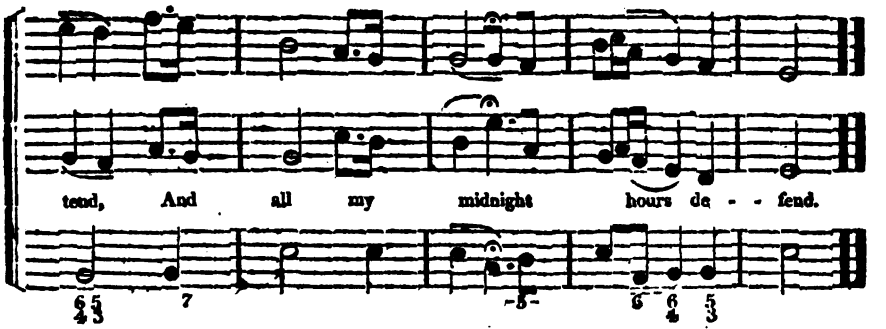
Air.

The Lord my pasture shall pre - pare, And

feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my

wants sup - - - - ply, And guard me with a

watchful eye. My noonday walks he shall at-

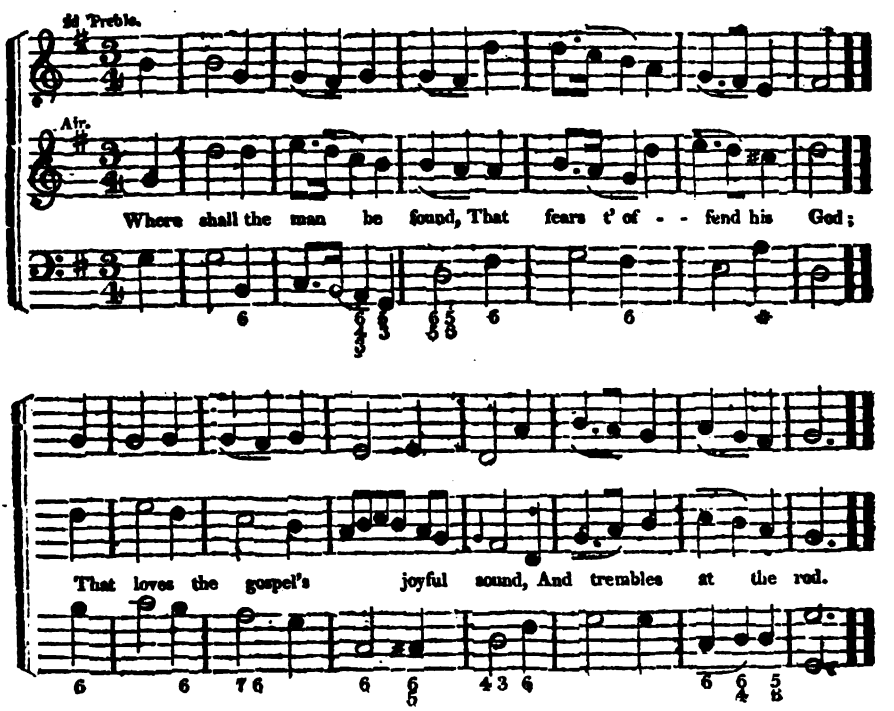


2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wandring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

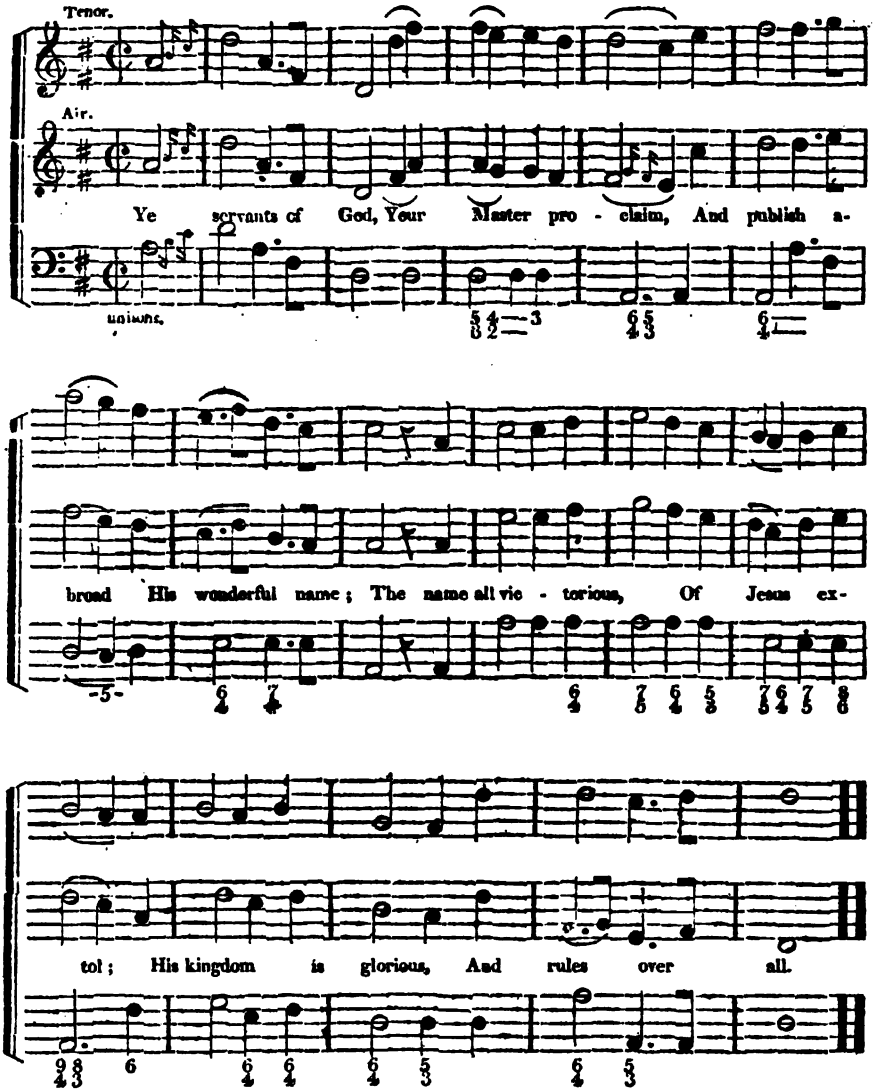
3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

ST. SIMON'S. S. M.



DEVONSHIRE. 6—5s. & 2—6s. *S. Norton.*



2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honor the Son;
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

2d Treble.

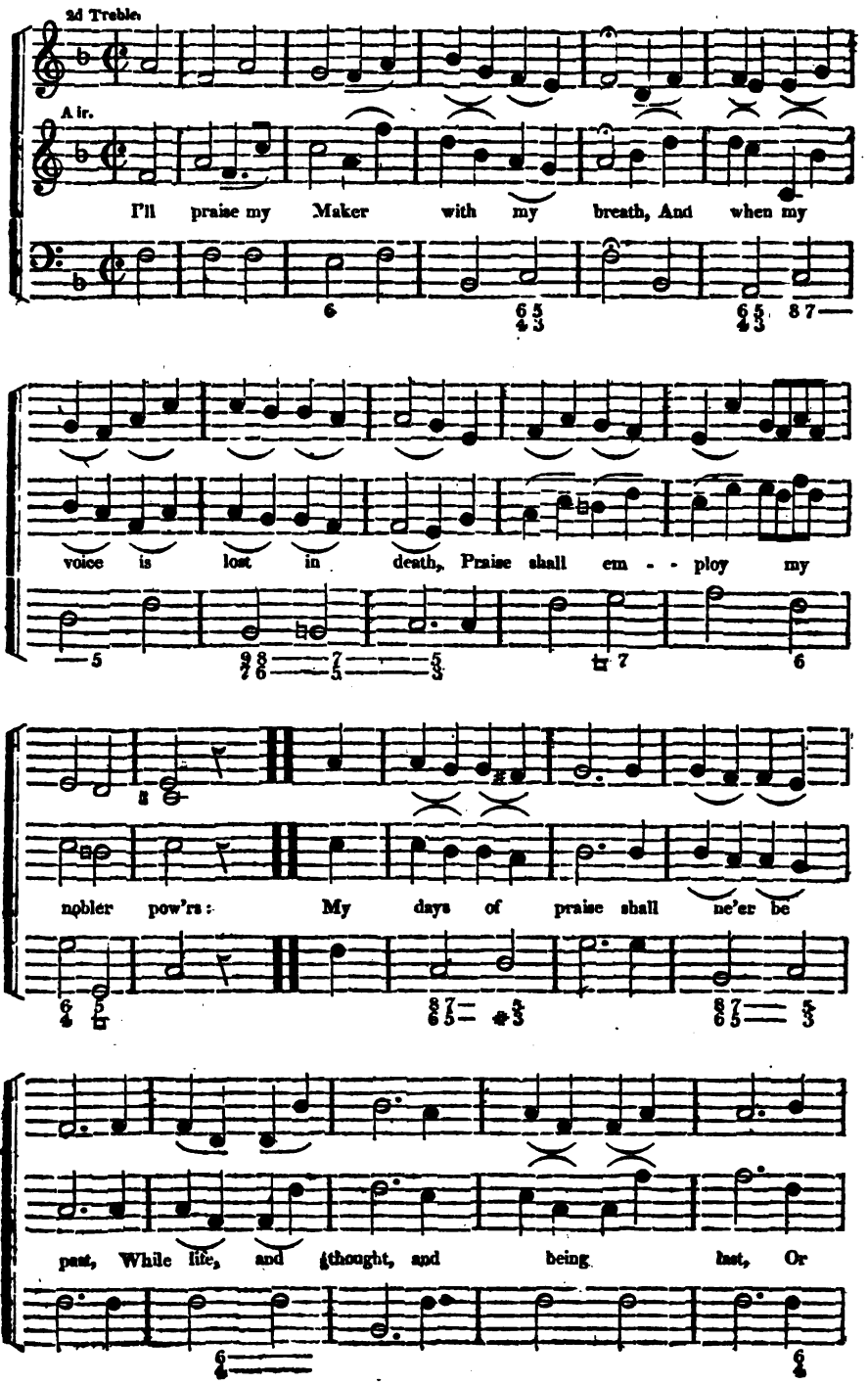
Air.

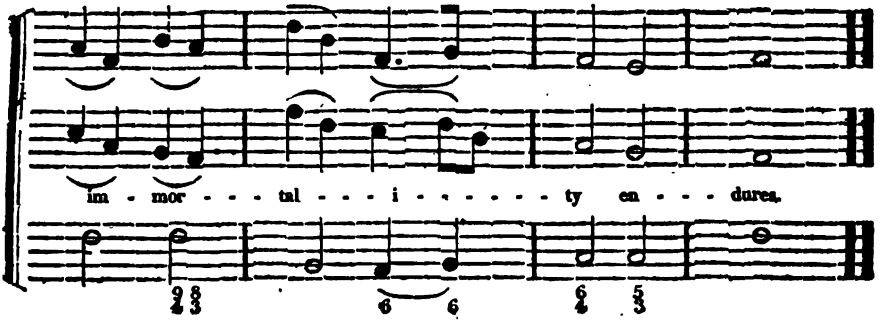
To bless the Lord our God in strains di - vine, With
To us what wonders his right hand hath shewn, Won-

thankful hearts and rapt'rous voi - - ces join.
ders his chosen tribes have scarce - - ly known. Like Da - - vid

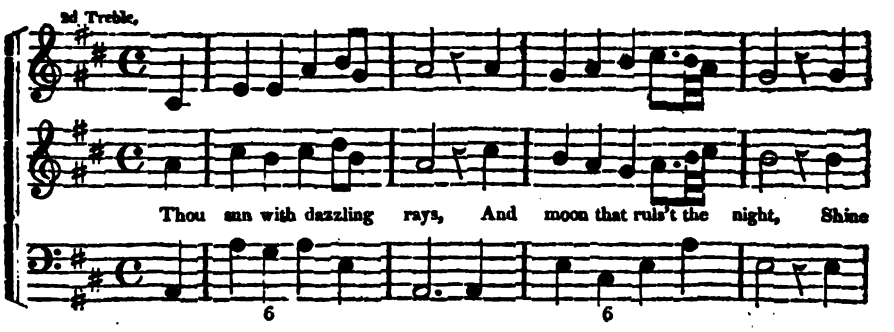
bless'd be - gin th' curaptur'd song, And praise and joy awaken ev' - - ry

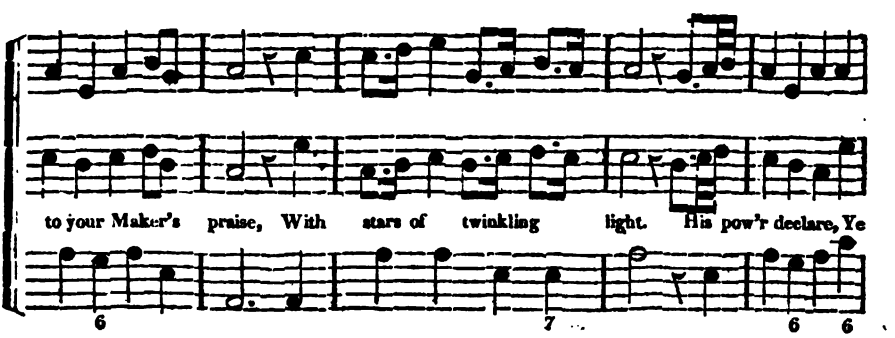
tongue. And praise, &c.

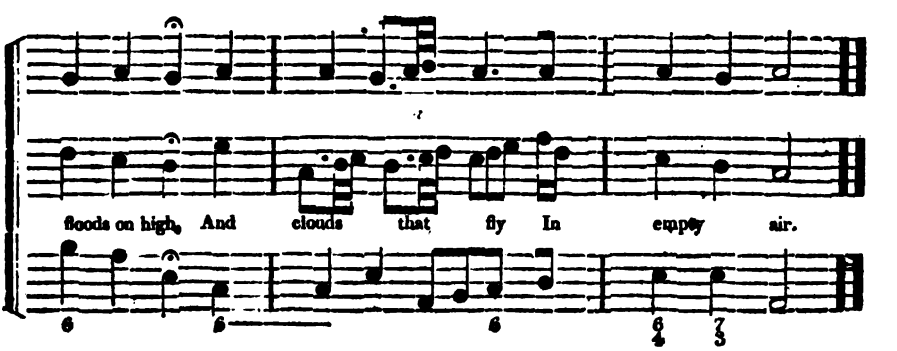

2d Treble.
Air.
I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my
voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - - ploy my
nobler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be
past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or



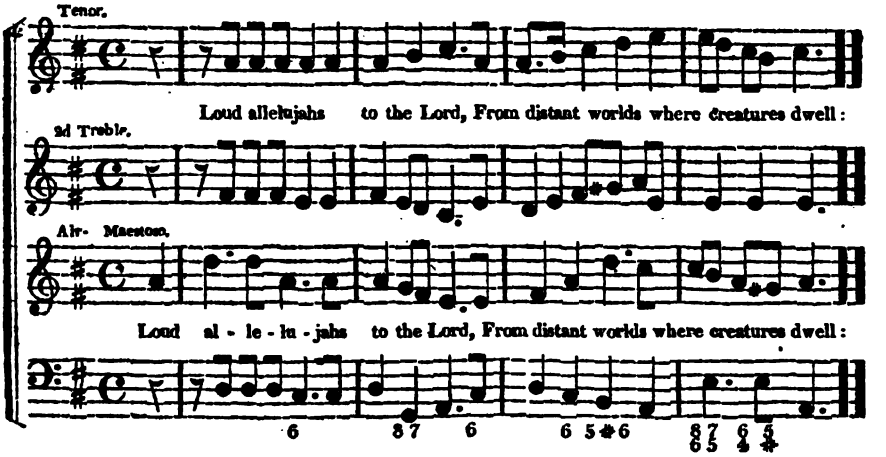
BRENTWOOD. H. M.

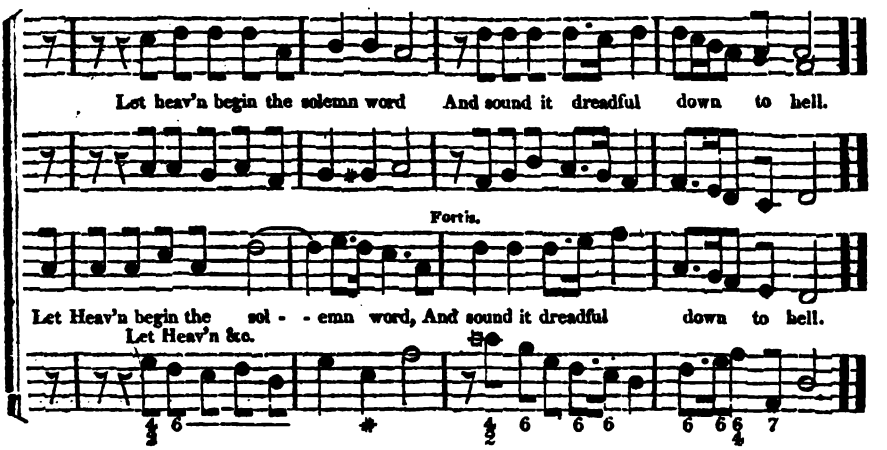




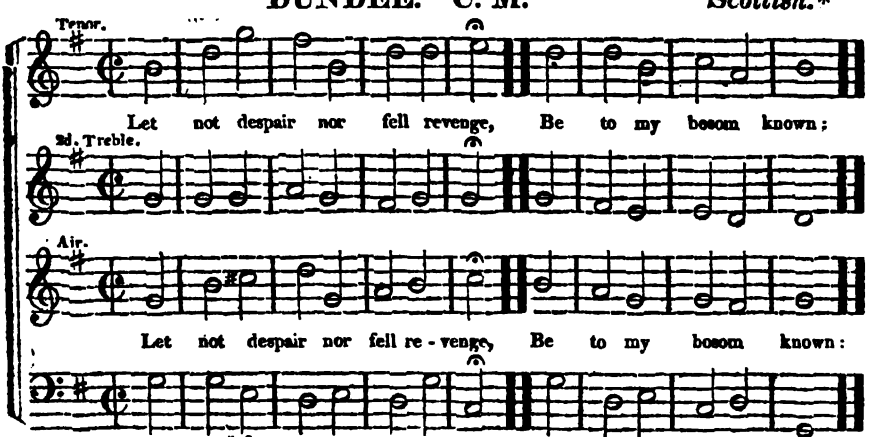


FRANKFORT. L. M. *John Smith.*

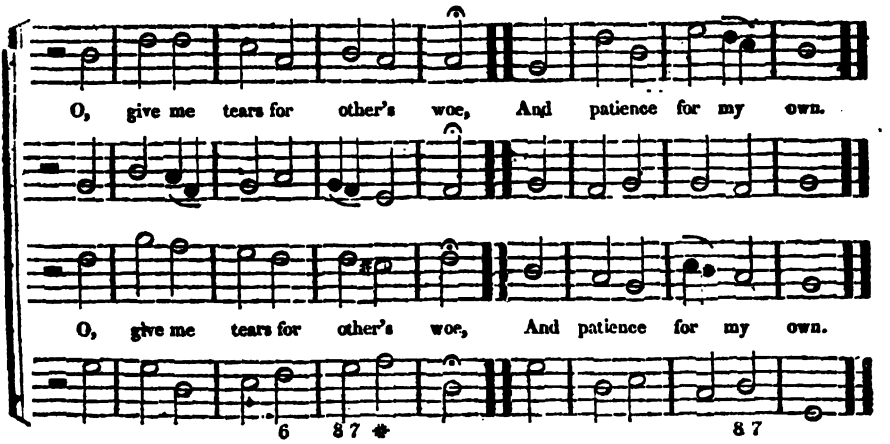




DUNDEE. C. M. *Scottish.**

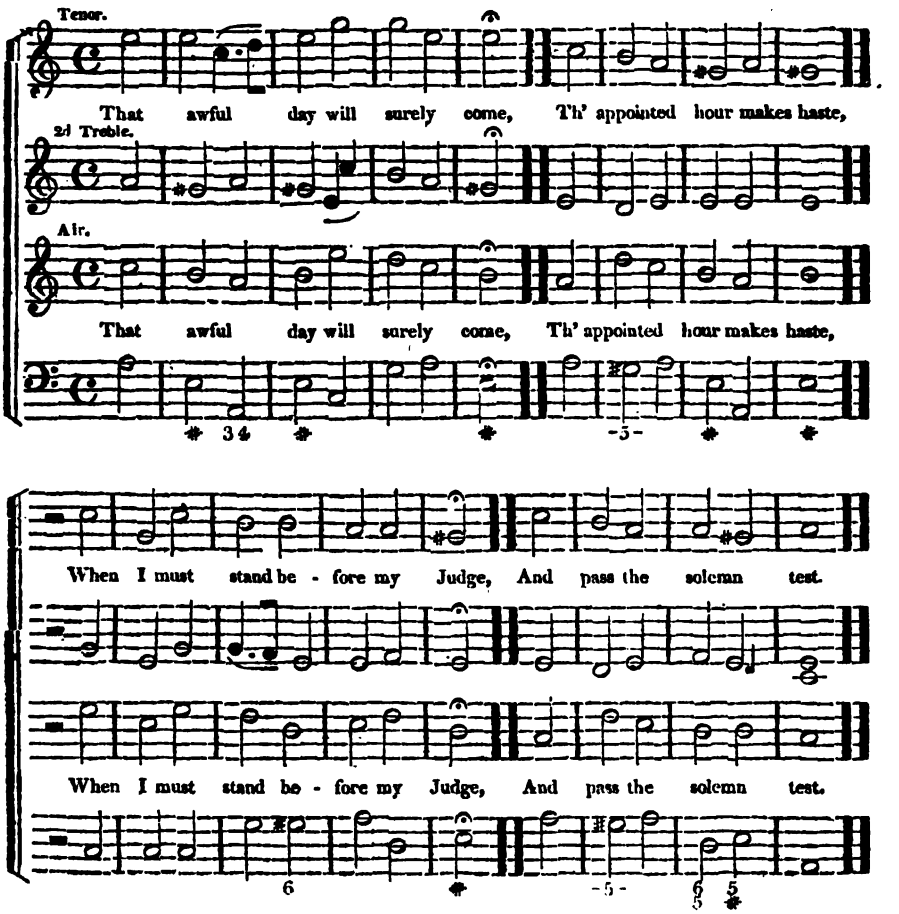


* The author of the *Cotter's Saturday Night*, ranks this and the following piece among the sweetest of *"Scotia's holy lays."*



ELGIN. C. M.

Scottish.



CANON. *For three voices.* *Har. Sac.*

O, Ab - sa - - lom, my son, my son,

Would to God I had died for thee, my son!

O Ab - sa - - lom, my son, my son,

O, Ab - - sa - - - lom, my son, my son!

Would to God I had died for thee, my son!

O Ab - - sa - - lom, my son, my son!

BRADFORD. C. M. *Handel.*

2d Treble.

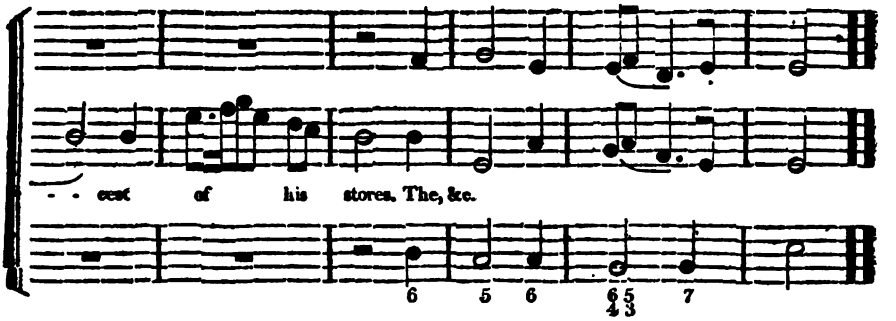
Air.

How sweet and awful is the place, With Christ with-

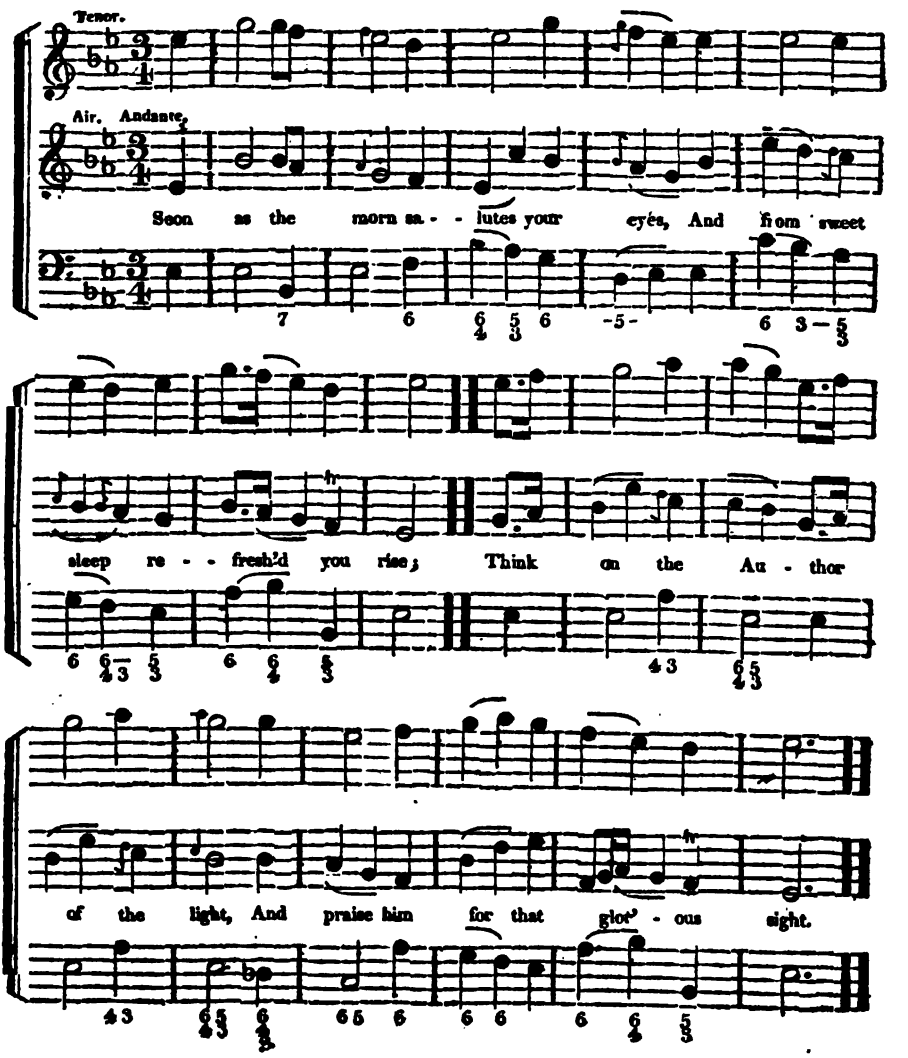
6/4 5 7 7 6

in the doors; While ev - er - - lasting love dis - plays The choi-

5 6 4 6 6/4 5 7 6



MORNING HYMN. L. M. *Costellow.*



GUERNSEY. C. M. *S. Holden, of Dublin.*

Tenor.

In God's own house pro - - nounce his praise, His

2d Treble.

Air.

In God's own house pro - - nounce his praise, His

grace he there re - - veals; To Heav'n your joy and

grace he there re - - veals; To Heav'n your joy and

wonder raise, For there his glo - ry dwells.

wonder raise, For there his glo - - ry dwells.

Tenor.

Praise ye the Lord. my heart shall join In work so

2d Treble.

Air.

Praise ye the Lord. my heart shall join In work so

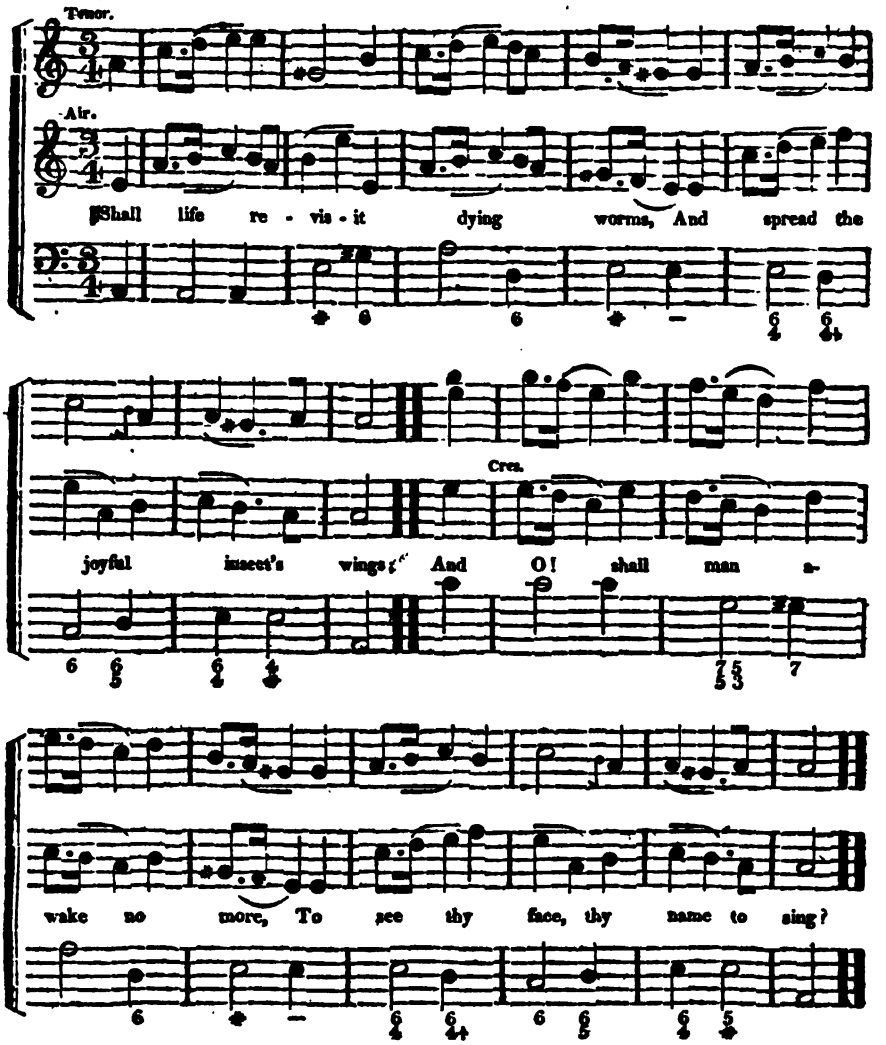
pleas - ant, so di - vine; Now while the flesh is my a-

pleasant so di - vine, Now while the flesh is my a-

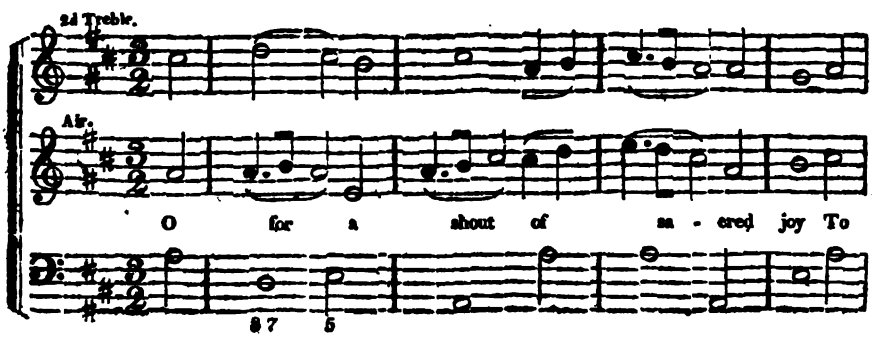
bode, And when my soul as - - cends to God.

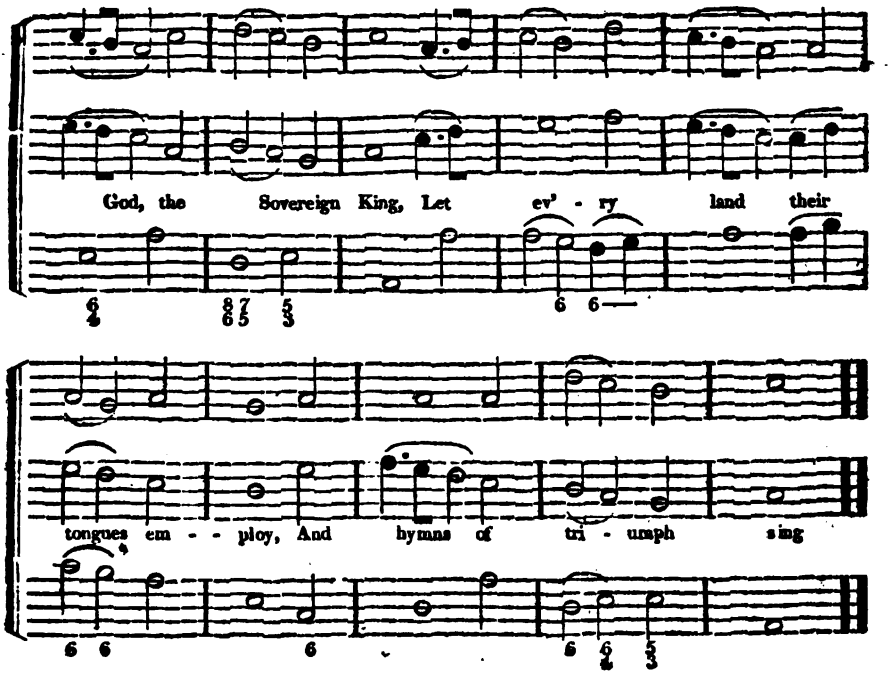
bode. And when my soul as - - cends to God.

KINGSBRIDGE. L. M.

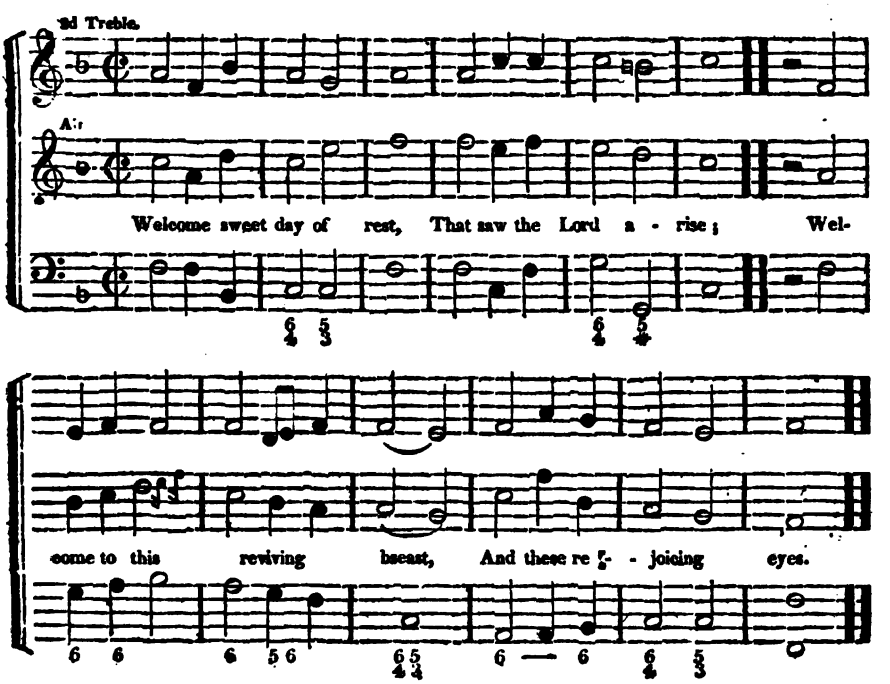


ST. MARTINS. C. M. *Arranged for three voices.*




God, the Sovereign King, Let ev' - ry land their
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing

DURHAM. S. M.


2d Treble.
Air
Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-
come to this reviving breast, And these re - joicing eyes.

ANTHEM: from the 122d Psalm. *Dr. Callcott.*

2d Treble.

Air. Allegro Con Spirito.

I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, We will

Inst.

go, we will go, we will go in - to the house of the Lord: we will

Duet Pia.

Voice.

Inst.

go in - to the house, we will go in - to the

Sym.

house, into the house of the Lord; we will

Sym.

voice

we will go into the house, we will, &c.

go we wil go
we will go into the house, we will go into the

house, into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy

Duet. Pia. Gracioso. Pia.

For.

Inst.

walls, And plenteousness within thy palaces, Peace

For.

be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

and plenteousness, nd

voice.

plenteousness within thy palaces, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

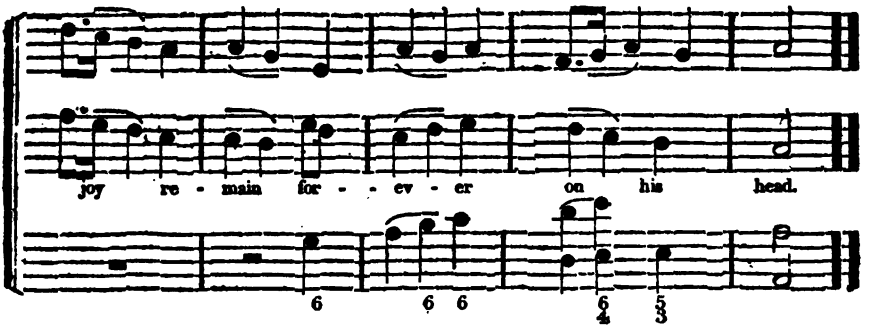
HANOVER. C. M.

2d Treble.

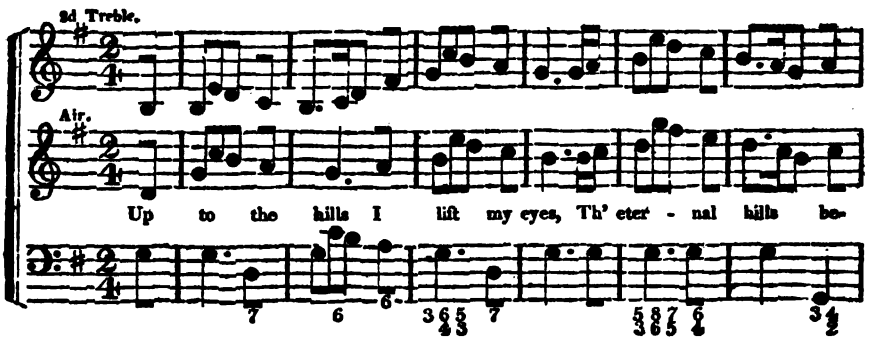
Air.

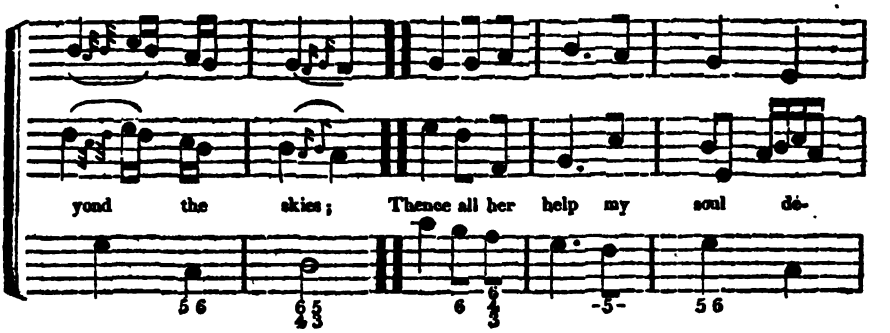
New to the Lamb that once was slain, Be

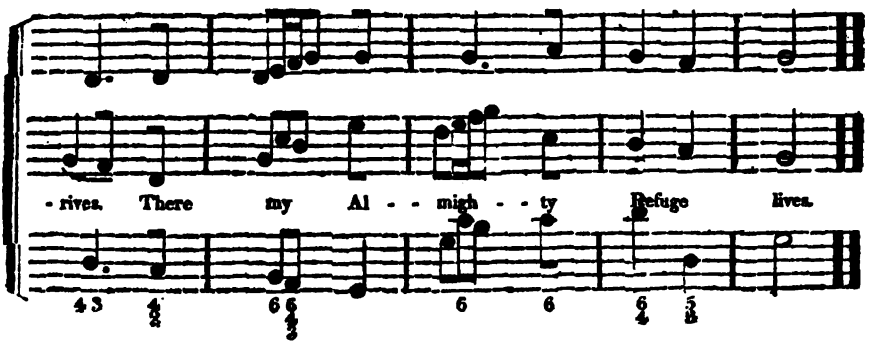
end - less honors paid; Sal - - va - - tion, glo - ry,



SABAOTH. L. M. *Rich'd Taylor.*







HINTON. L. M.

Rev. Philip Taylor

Tenor.

With all my powr's of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song;

2d Treble.

Air. Andante.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song;

unisons.

Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and

Pia. For.

Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and

join the praise. Approve, &c.

join the praise. Approve. &c.

2d Treble.

Air.

My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose

anger is so slow to rise, So ready to a - bate.

Pia. Tutti.

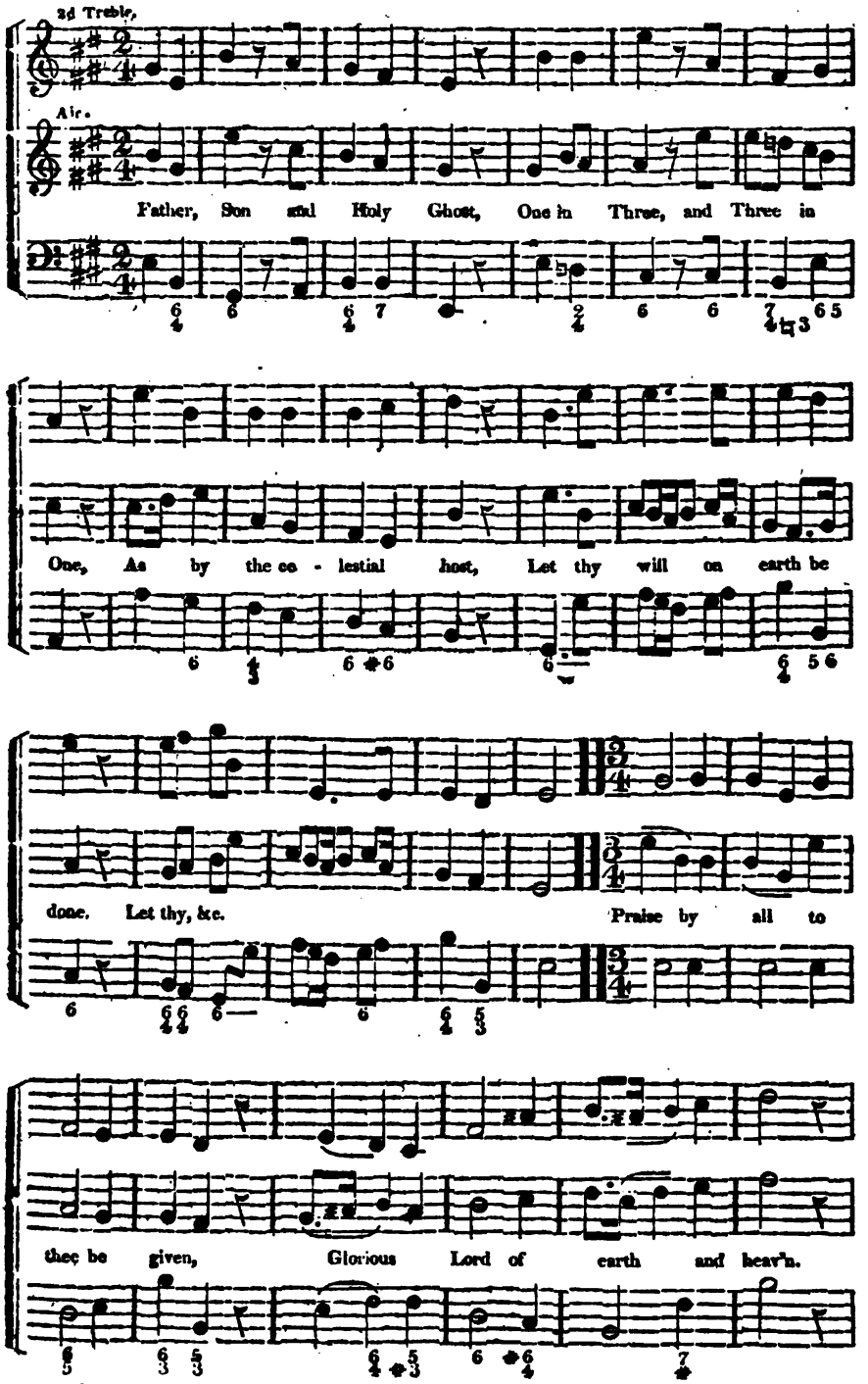
High as the heav'ns are rais'd, Above the ground we tre·d, So far the

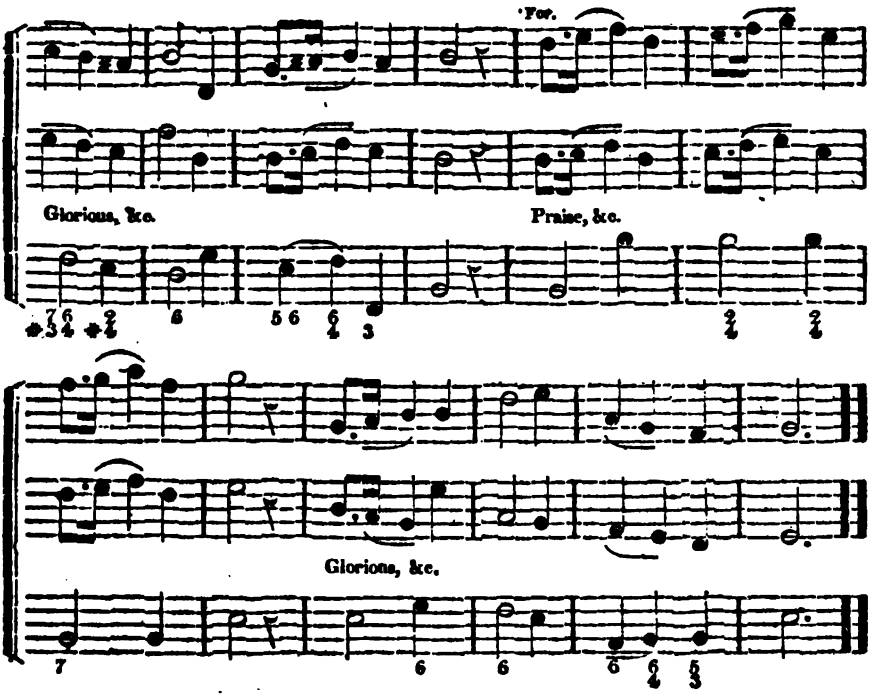
Pia. Tutti.

riches of his grace, Our highest thoughts exceed. Our, &c.

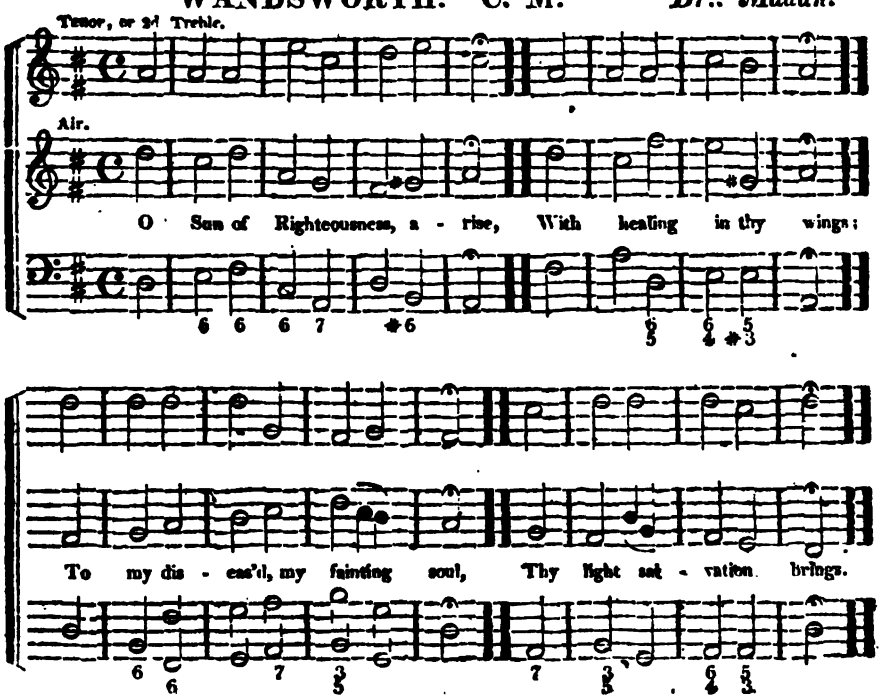
DEPTFORD. 7s.

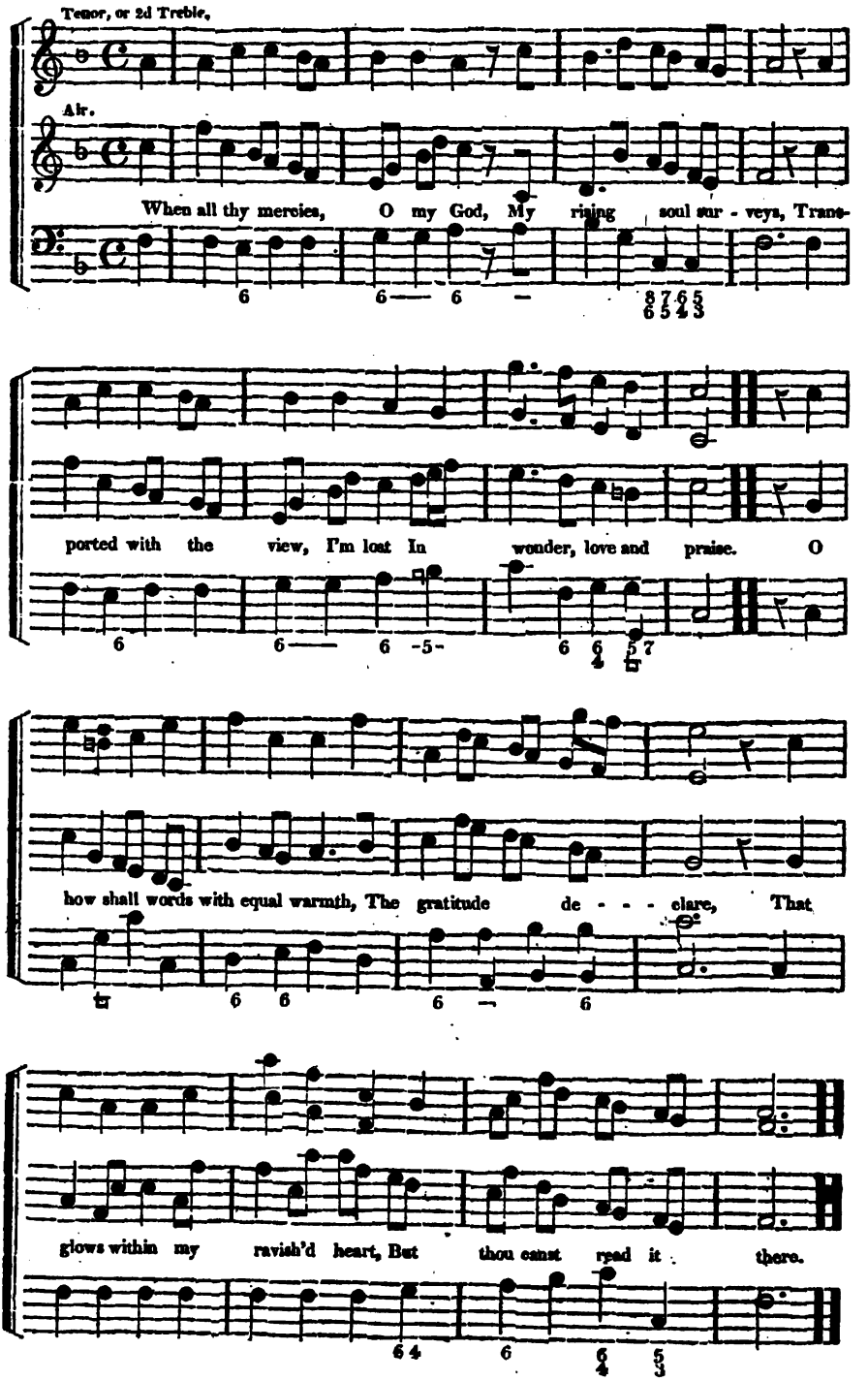
C. Lockhart.





WANDSWORTH. C. M. *Dr.. Madan.*




Tenor, or 2d Treble.
Air.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul sur - veys, Trans-
ported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love and praise. O
how shall words with equal warmth, The gratitude de - - - clare, That
glows within my ravish'd heart, But thou canst read it there.

Tenor.

Alt.

Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex - pos'd to

ev' - - ry snare; Come make the Lord your dwelling

And try, &c.

place, And try, And try and trust his care.

EATON. L. P. M. *Wyvill.*

Sym.

Mod.

Continued.

Tenor

A - wake our souls, a - - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling

2d Treble.

Air.

A - - wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling

thought be gone; And

A - - wake and run the heav'n - ly race,

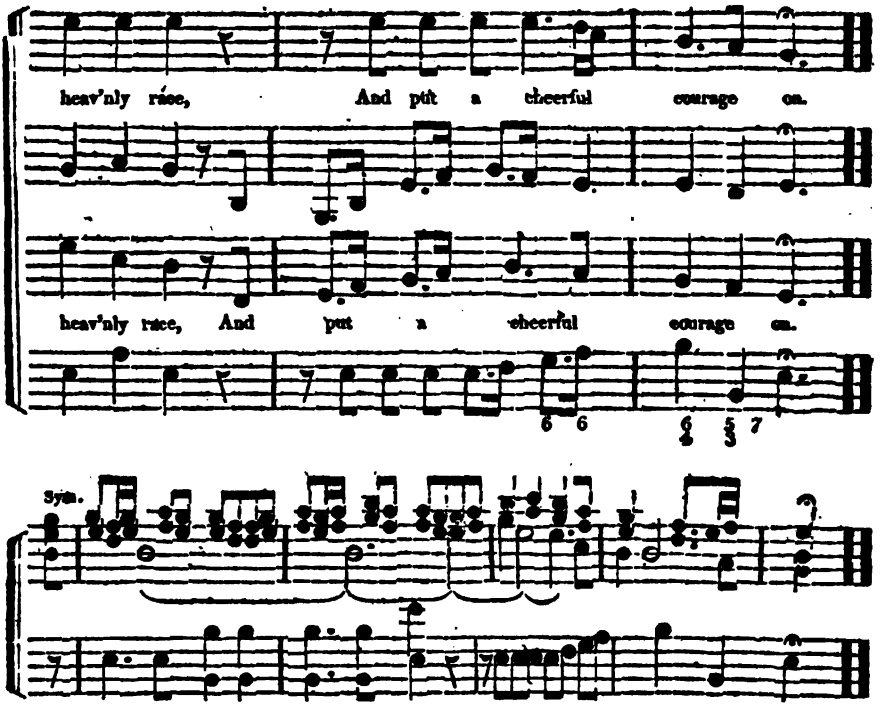
Pia.

thought be gone; And

CHORUS.

put a cheerful courage on. Awake and run the

put a cheerful courage on. A - wake and run the



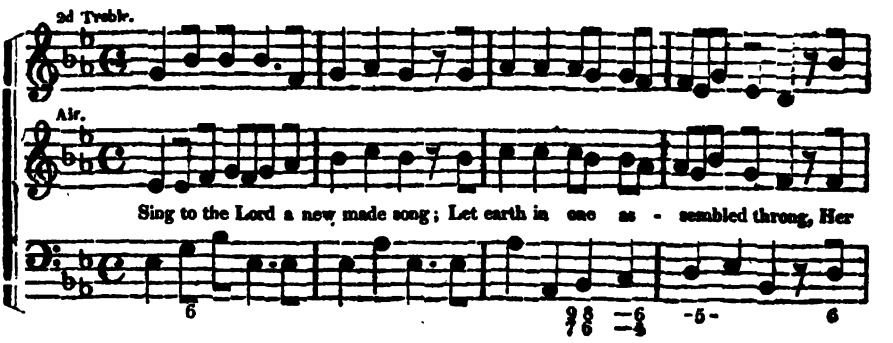
2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But we forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of ev'ry saint.
Awake and run, &c.

3 O mighty God, thy matchless pow'r
Is ever new and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
Awake and run, &c.

4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Believers drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall fade away, and droop, and die.
Awake and run, &c.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
O may we mount to thine abode;
On wings of love to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly road.
Awake and run, &c.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.



common patron's praise resound; Sing to the Lord, And bless his name,

From day to day his praise proclaim, Who us has with sal - - va - tion crown'd.

READING. A Solo. *L. Hospital.*

8 vin.

Je - sus, my Saviour, in thy face, The essence lives of

ev' - ry grace; All things besides which

charm the sight, Are shadows tipt with glow - - worm light, Are

shadows tipt with glow-worm light.

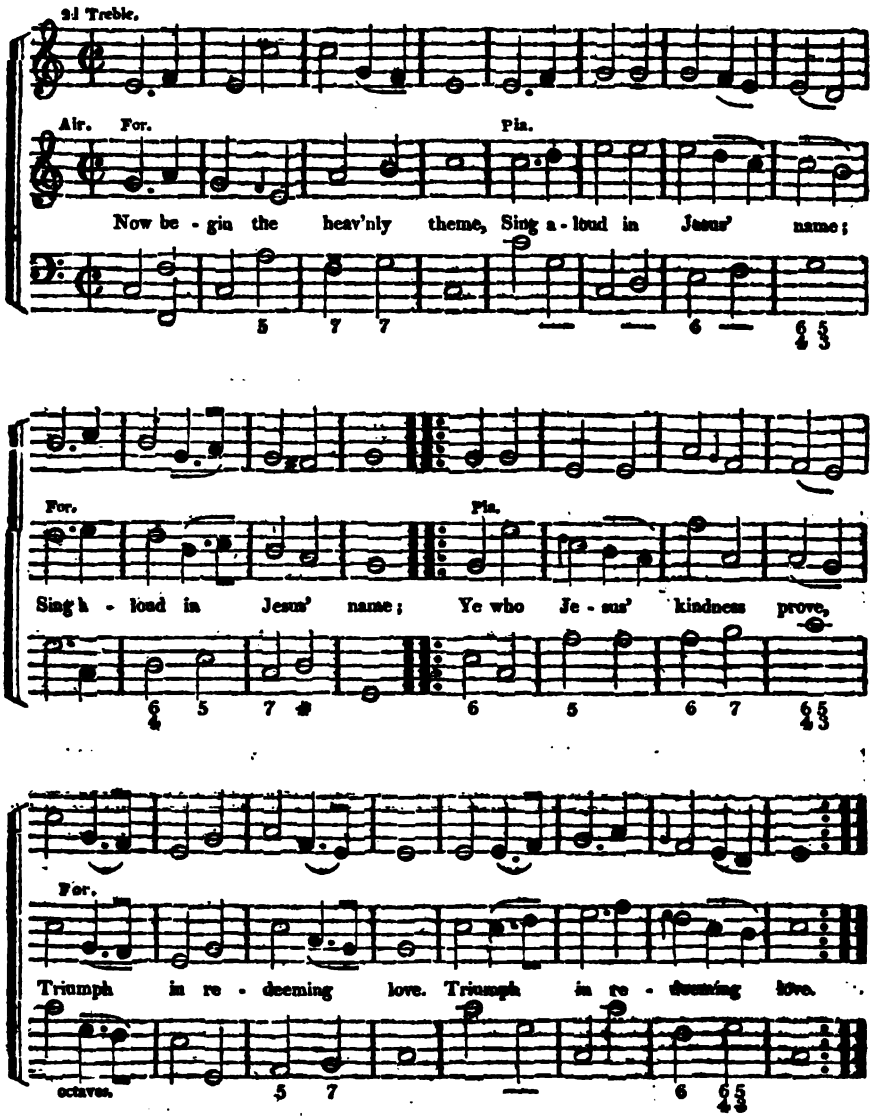
Thy beauty Lord, th' enraptur'd

eye Which fully views it, first must die! Then let me die, thro' death to know That

joy I seek in vain below. That joy I seek in

vain below.

REDEEMING LOVE. 7s. *Dr. Worgan.*

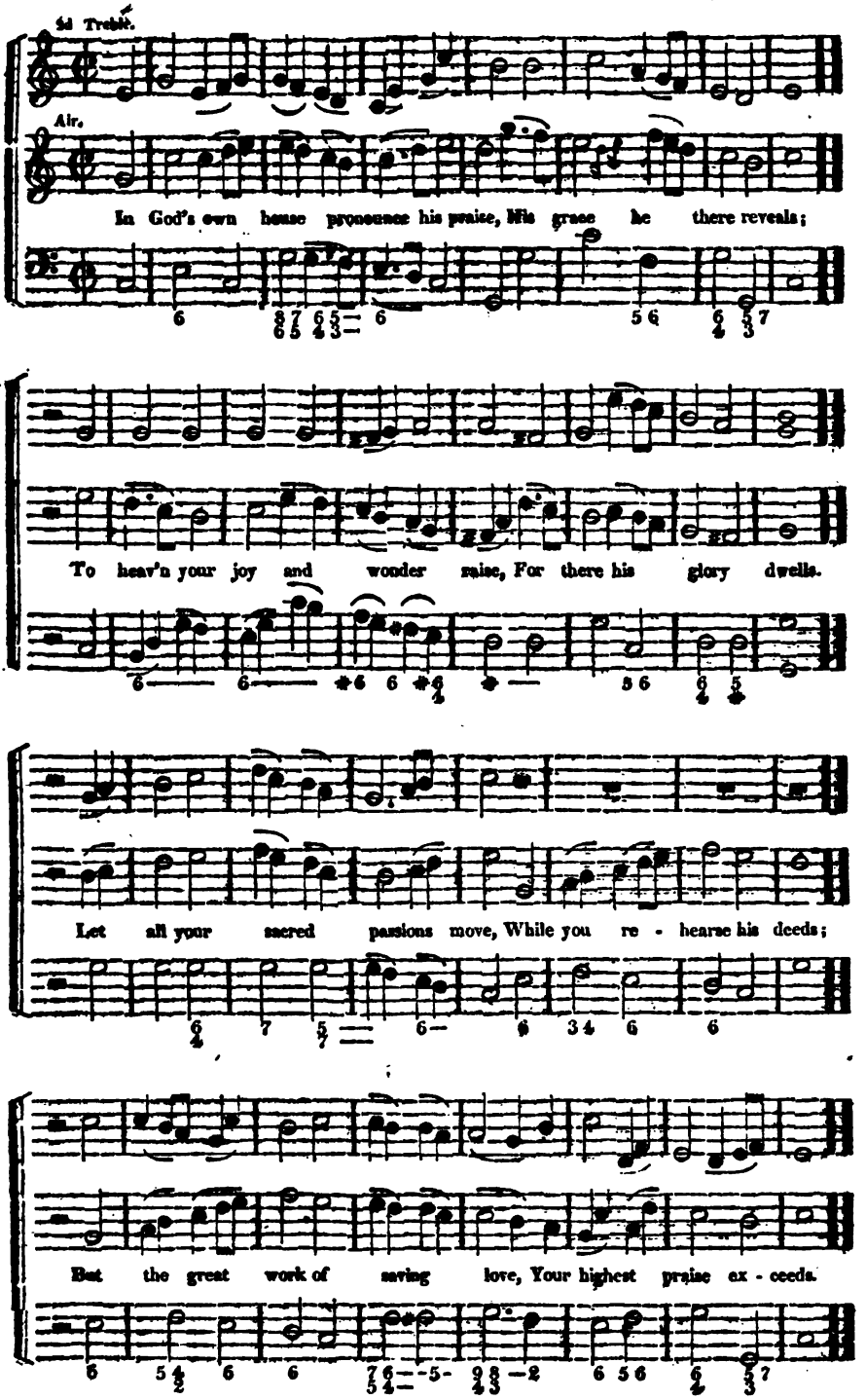


2 Ye who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

4 Christ subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs;
His tremendous foes and ours
From their cursed empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.

5 Hither, then, your anthem bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.


2d Treble.
Air.
In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals;
To heav'n your joy and wonder raise, For there his glory dwells.
Let all your sacred passions move, While you re - hearse his deeds;
But the great work of saving love, Your highest praise ex - ceeds.

2d Treble.

Air.

1 Jesus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up-
2 Then will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have

Pia.

on; His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.
found; I'll point to his redeeming blood, And say "be - hold the way to God."

His track, &c.

Chorus. Forte.

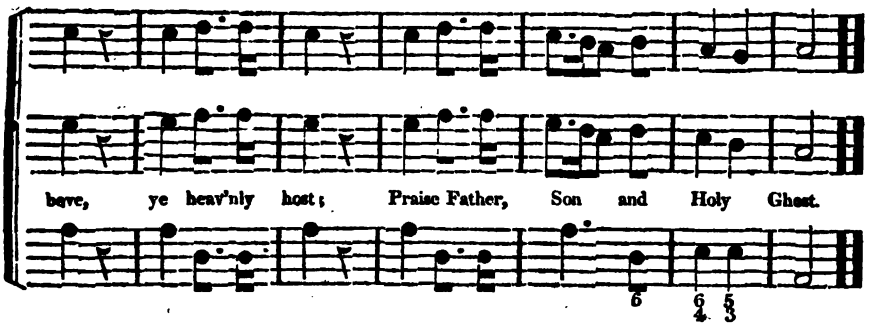
Praise, praise him, praise him,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him,
Praise, praise him, praise him,

Praise, praise him, praise him, all, &c.

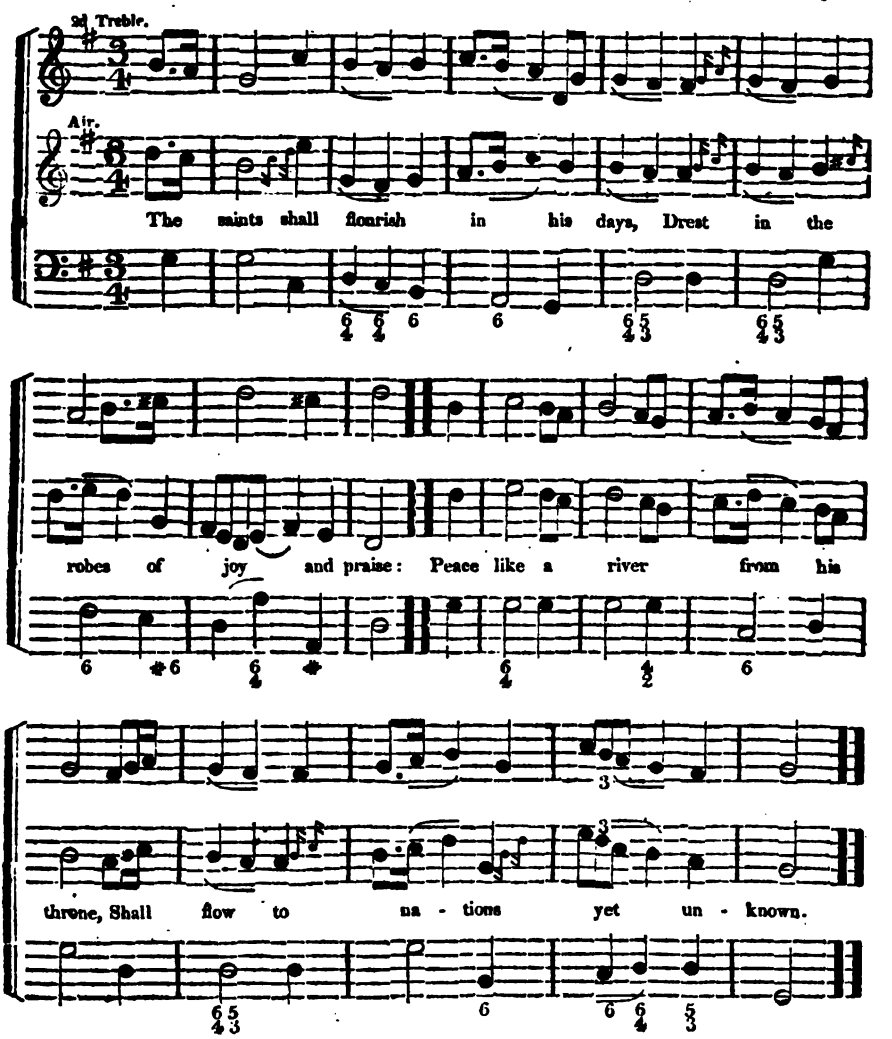
Pia. Mod. Cres.

praise him, praise him all, all creatures here be - low: Praise him a-
Praise, praise him, praise him all, &c.

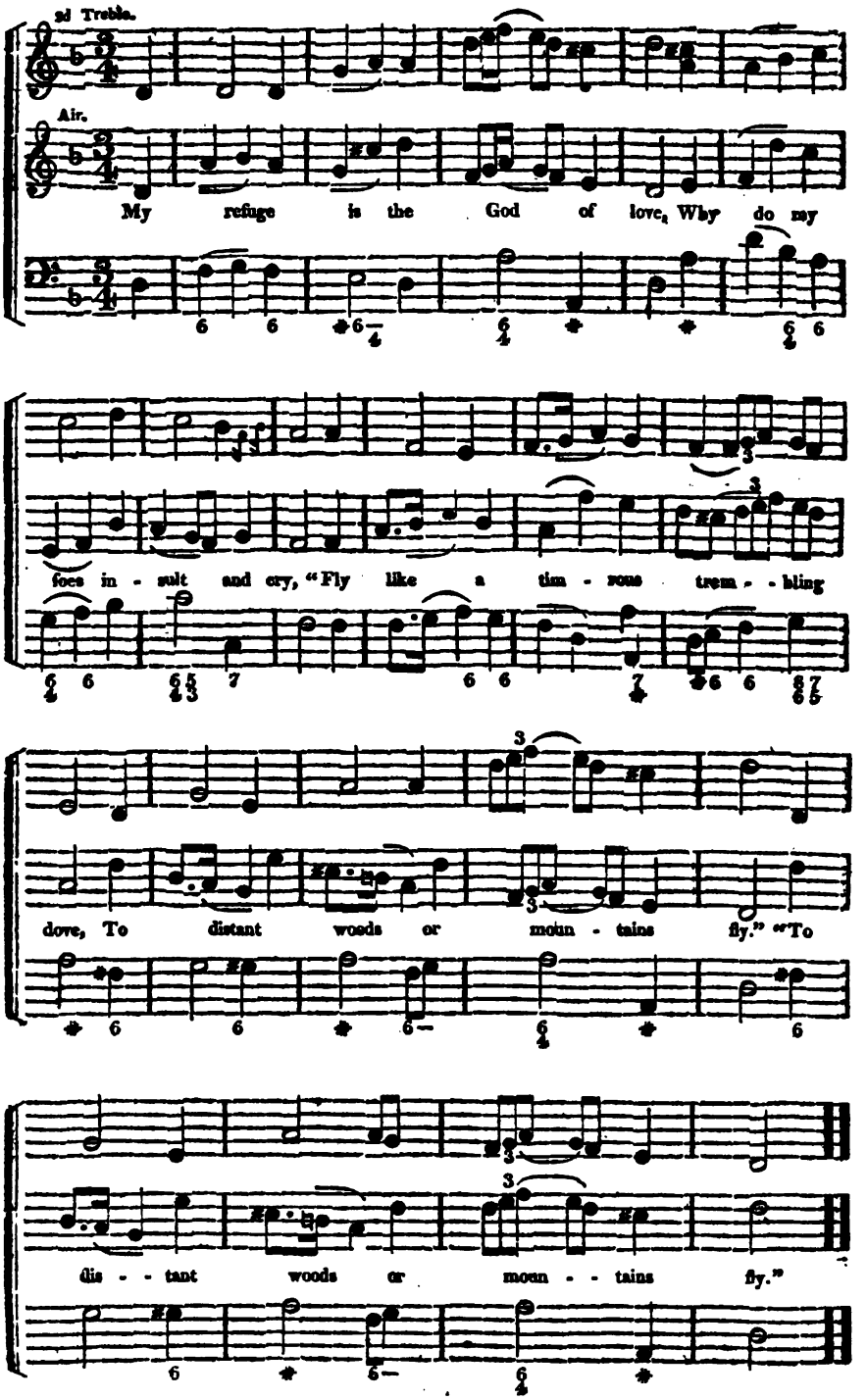


CUMBERLAND. L. M.

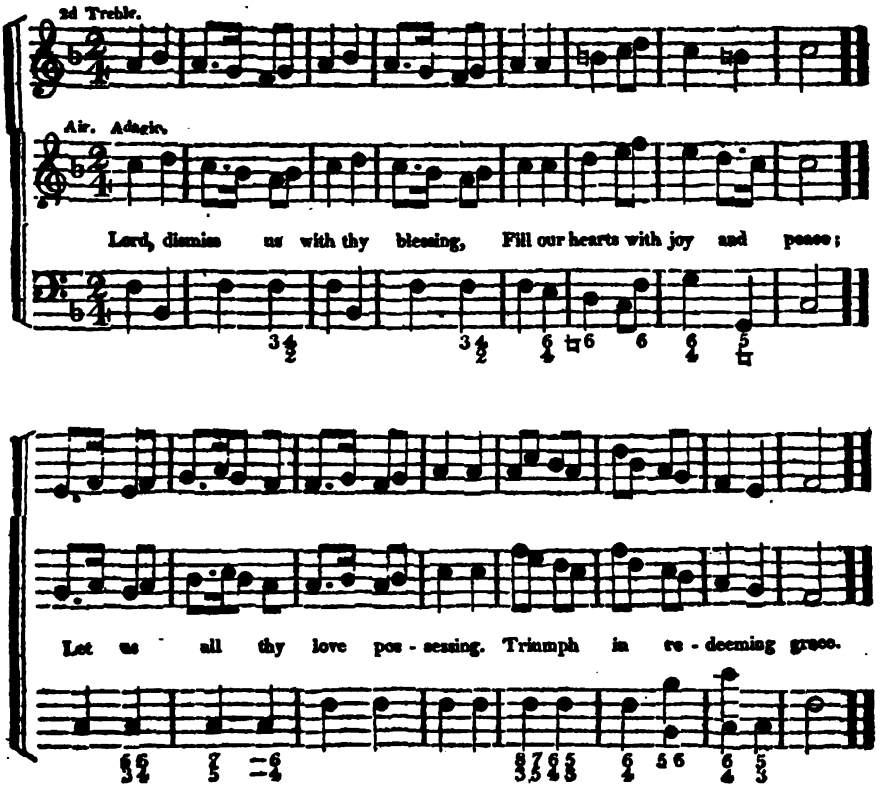
Carey.



VIRGINIA. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
My refuge is the God of love, Why do my
foes in - sult and cry, "Fly like a tim - rous trem - - bling
dove, To distant woods or moun - tains fly." "To
dis - - tant woods or moun - - tains fly."

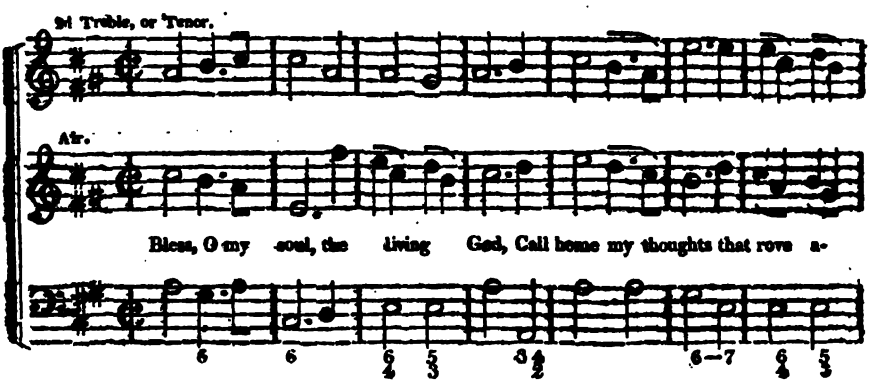
DISMISSION. *Italian.*



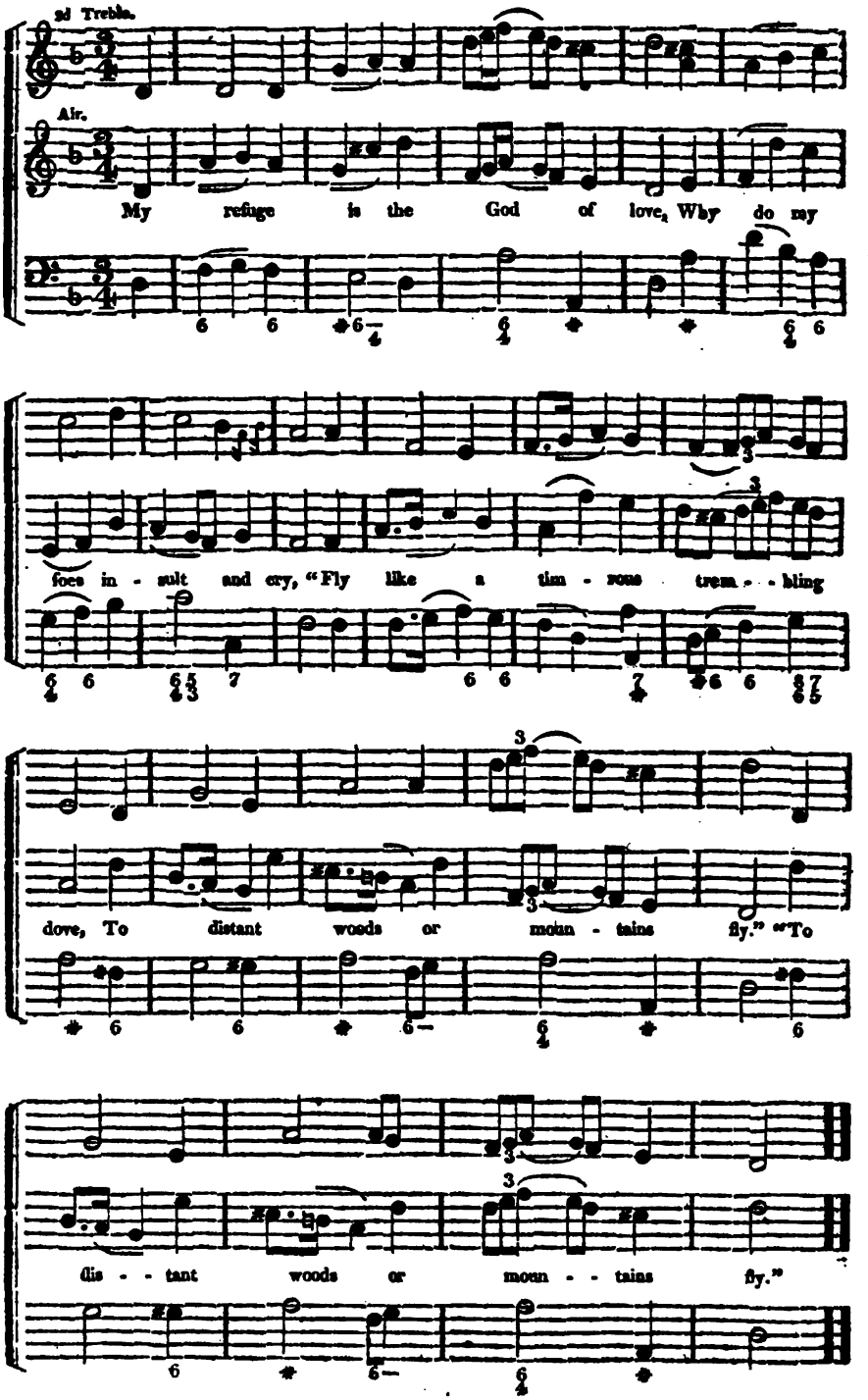
2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives be found.

3 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

CHATHAM. L. M. *T. Hastings.*

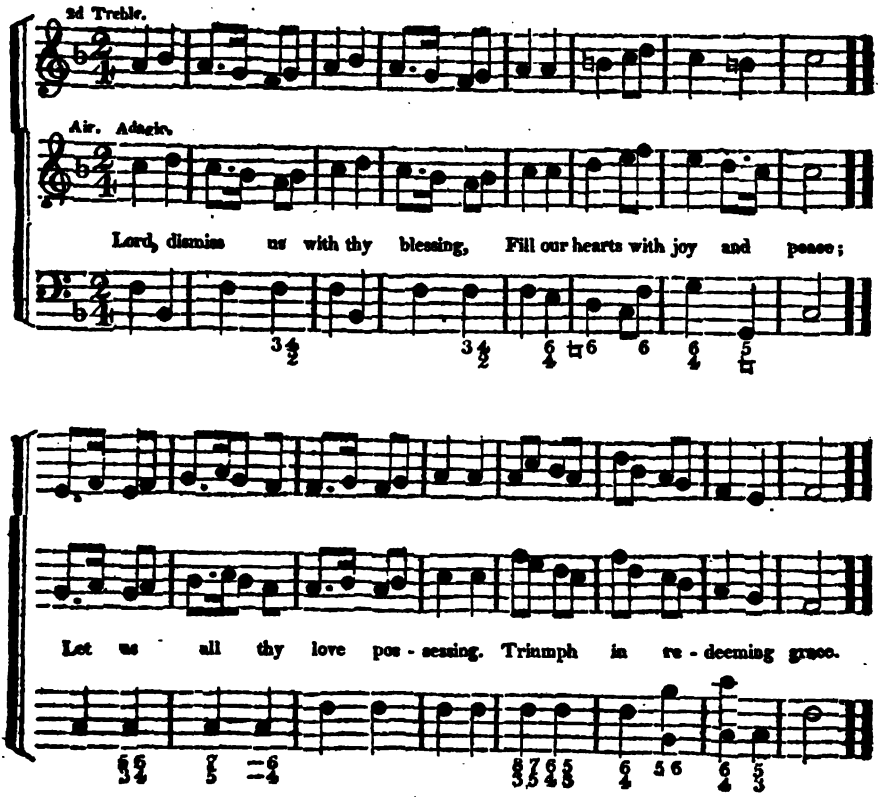


VIRGINIA. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
My refuge is the God of love, Why do my
foes in - sult and cry, "Fly like a tim - rous trem - - bling
dove, To distant woods or moun - tains fly." "To
dis - - tant woods or moun - - tains fly."

DISMISSION.

Italian.

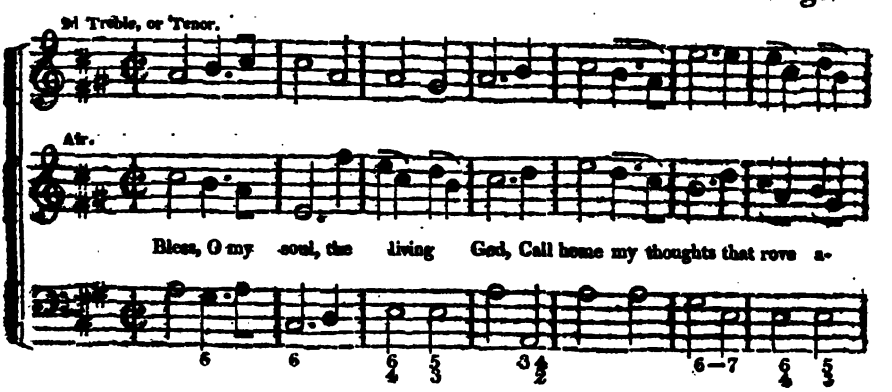


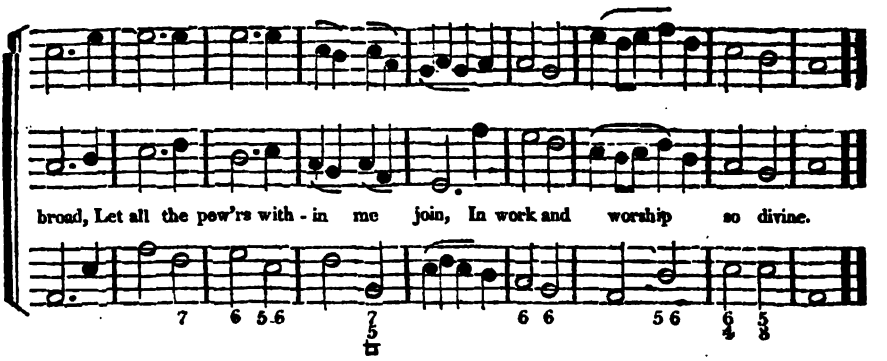
2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives be found.

3 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

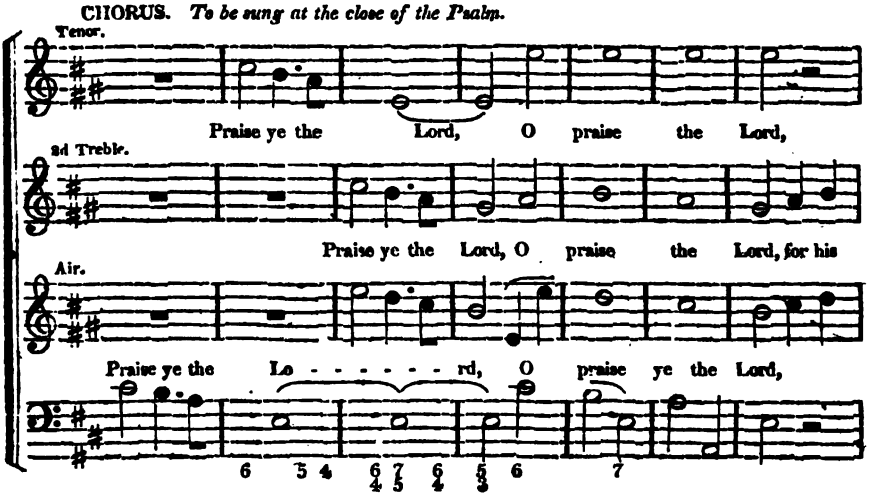
CHATHAM. L. M.

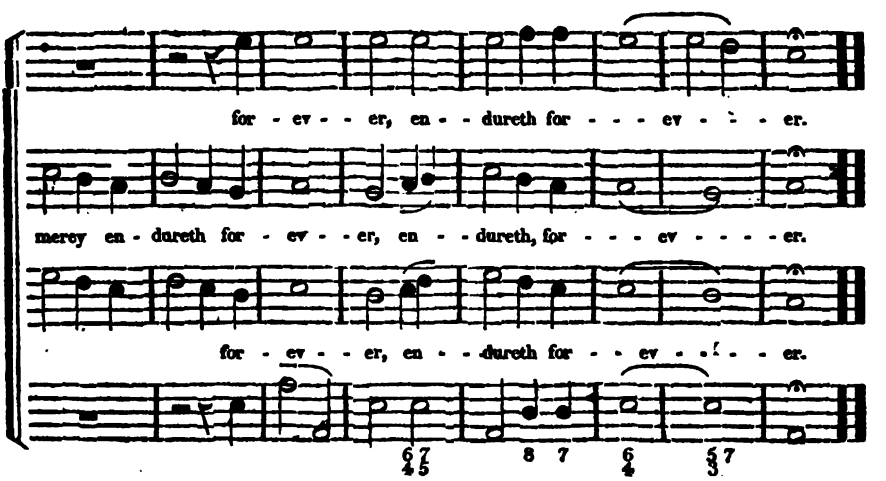
T. Hastings.

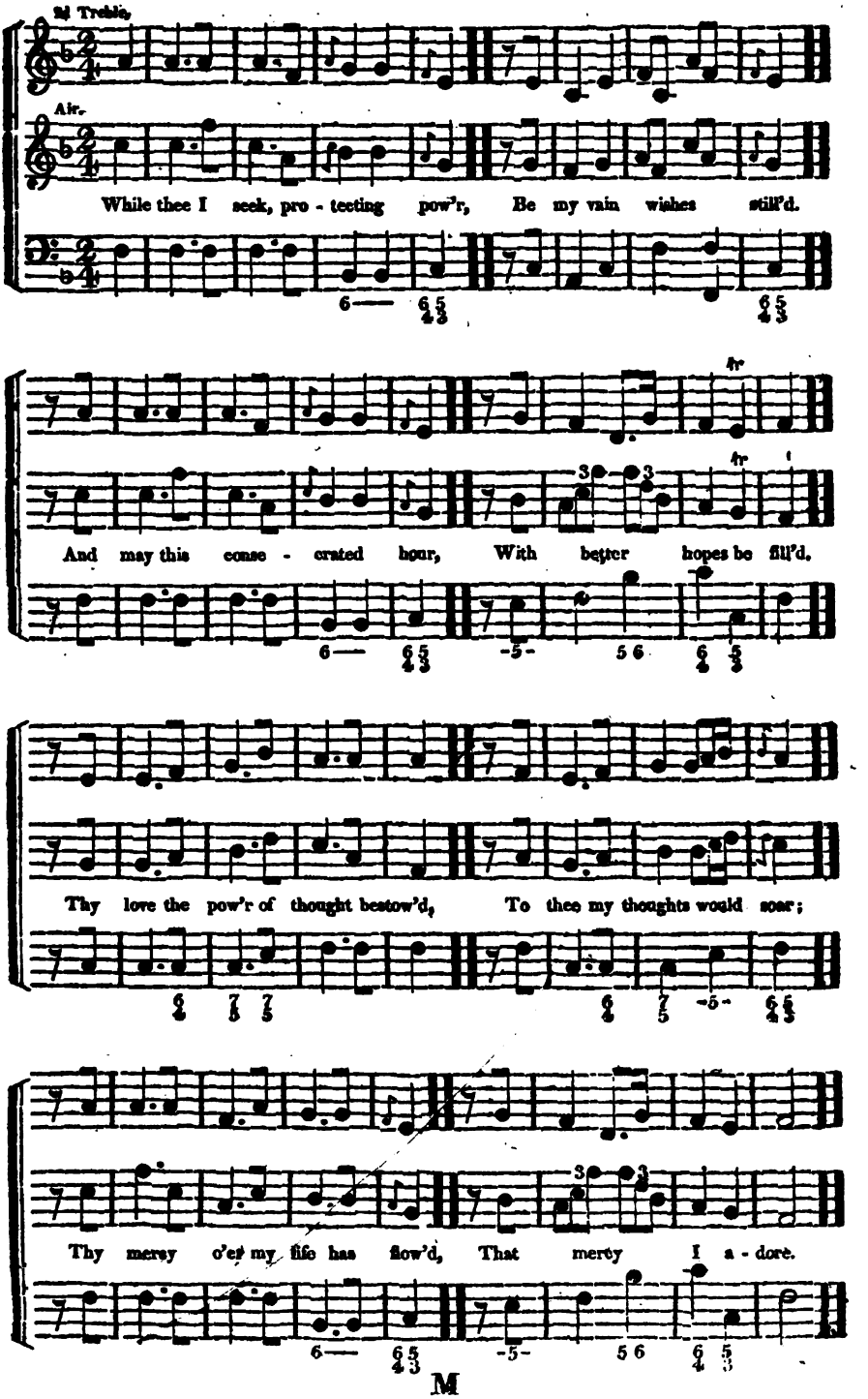




CHORUS. *To be sung at the close of the Psalm.*






2d Treble.
Air.
While thee I seek, pro - tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd.
And may this conse - crated hour, With better hopes be fill'd.
Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I a - dore.

FUNERAL HYMN. L. M.

Tenor. Sung in the ancient Lutheran Congregations.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' in - sure the great re - ward;

2d Treble.

Air.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' in - sure the great reward;

And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.

And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.

OLD 100th. L. M.

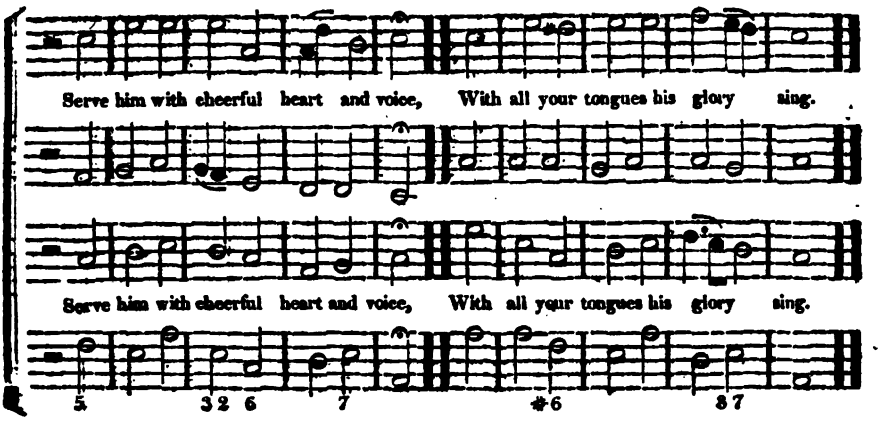
Tenor.

Ye nations, round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your Sovereign King;

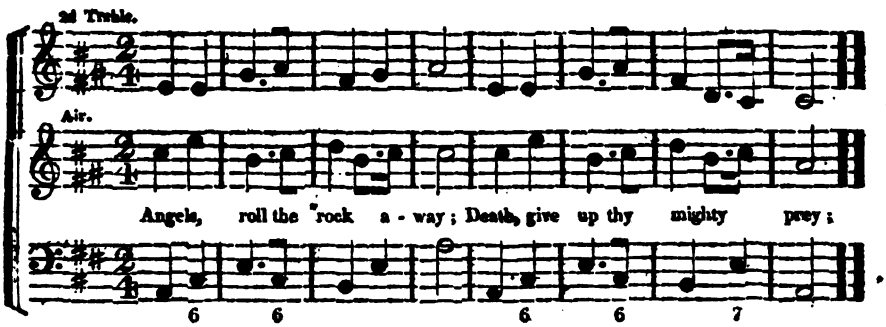
2d Treble.

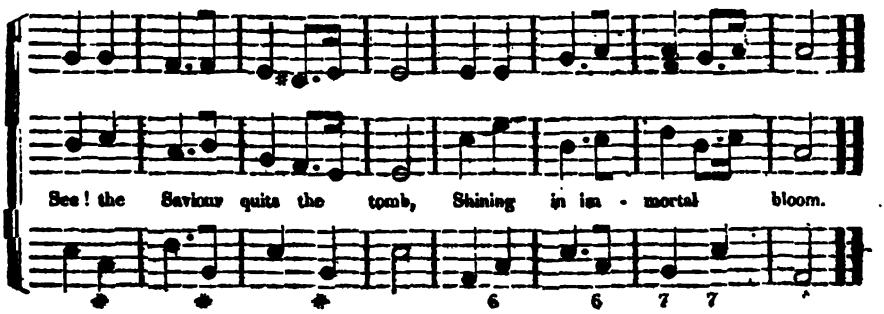
Air.

Ye nations, round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your Sovereign King;



GERMAN HYMN. 7s. *Pleyel.*





2 Shout ye seraphs; Gabriel, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

3 Saints of God, lift up your eyes;
See the Conq'ror scale the skies:
Troops of angels, on the road
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.

4 Heav'n unfolds its portals wide,
Matchless hero, thro' them ride:
King of Glory, mount thy throne,
Boundless empire is thy own.

BLOXHAM. C. M.

2d Treble.

Air.

Awake, my heart, a - - rise, my tongue, Pre - pare a

tuneful voice; In God, the life of all my joys, A-

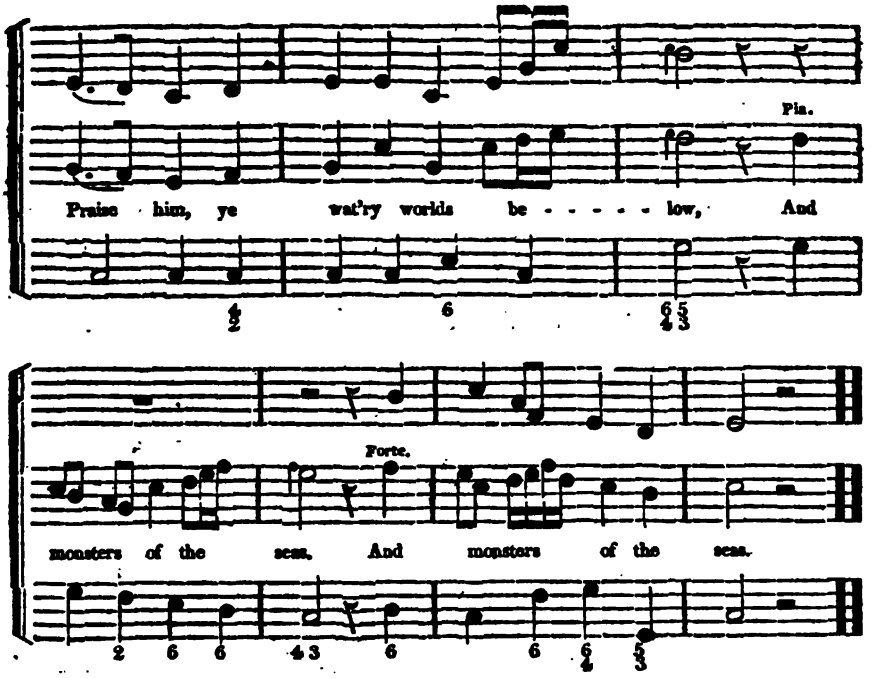
loud will I re - - joice. Aloud, &c.

ROCKINGHAM. S. M. *T. Williams' Coll.*

2d Treble.

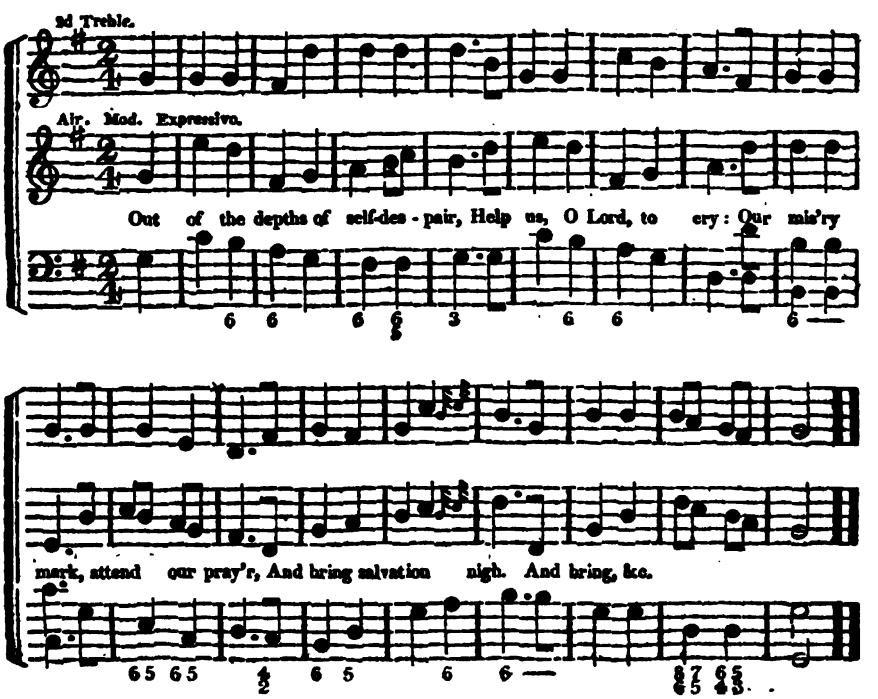
Air.

Let earth and ocean know, They owe their Maker praise;



TORBAY. C. M.

M. Madan.



2d Treble.

Air. Affet.

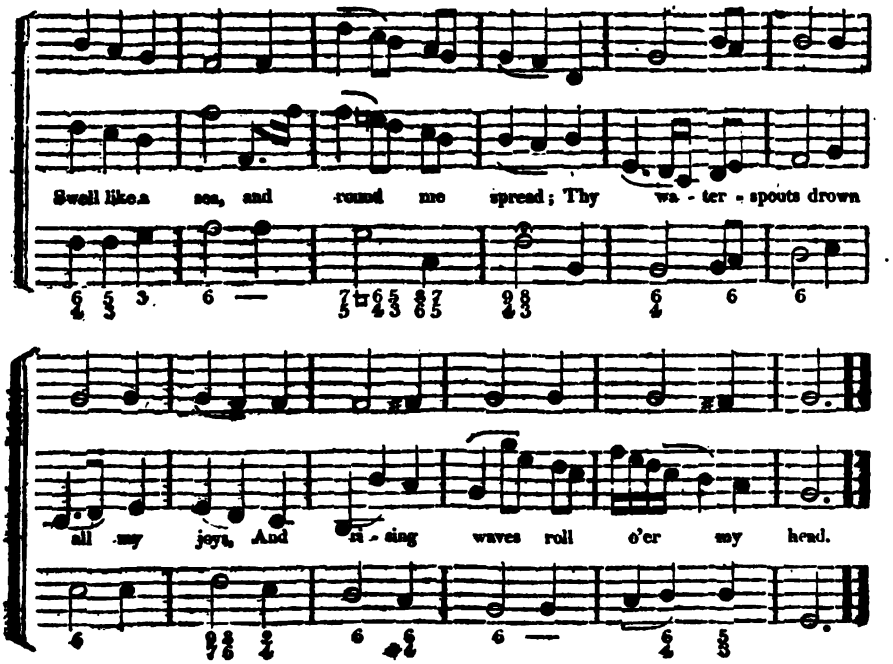
My spir - it sinks with - in me, Lord, But I will call thy

name to mind, And times of past dis - tress re - cord, When I have

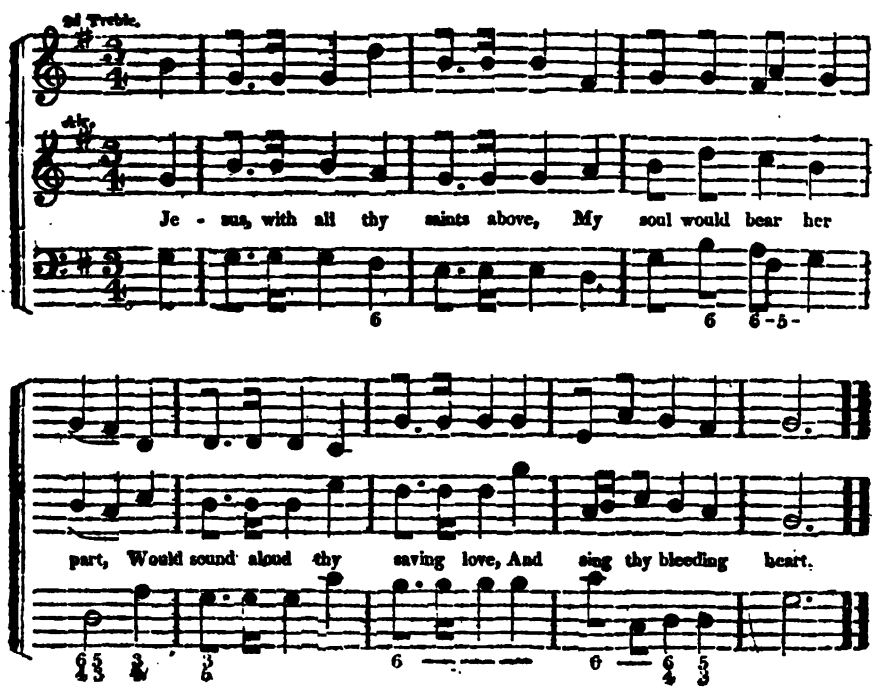
found my God was kind. When I have found my

God was kind. Huge troubles with tu - - mult' - ous noise,

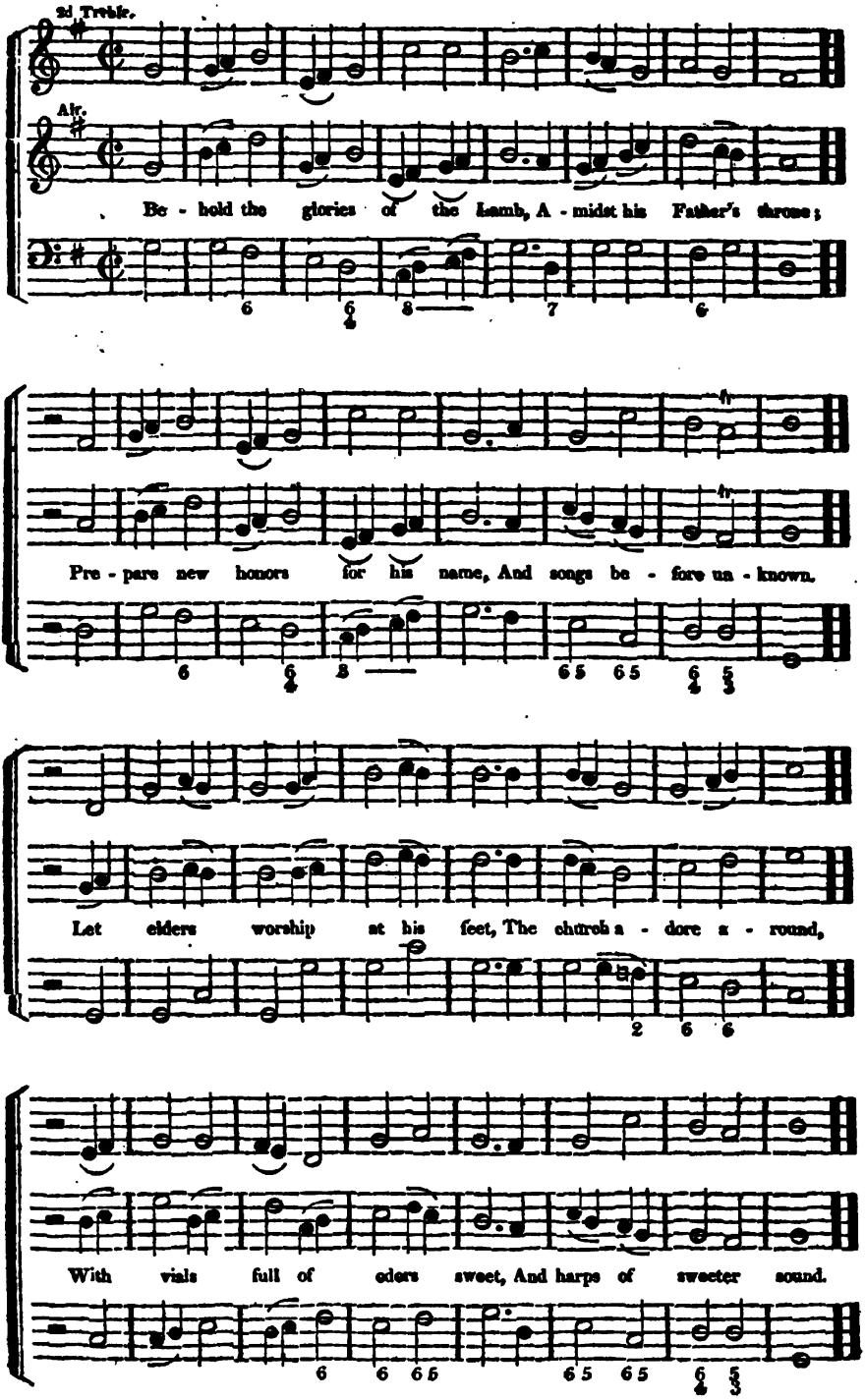
unisons.

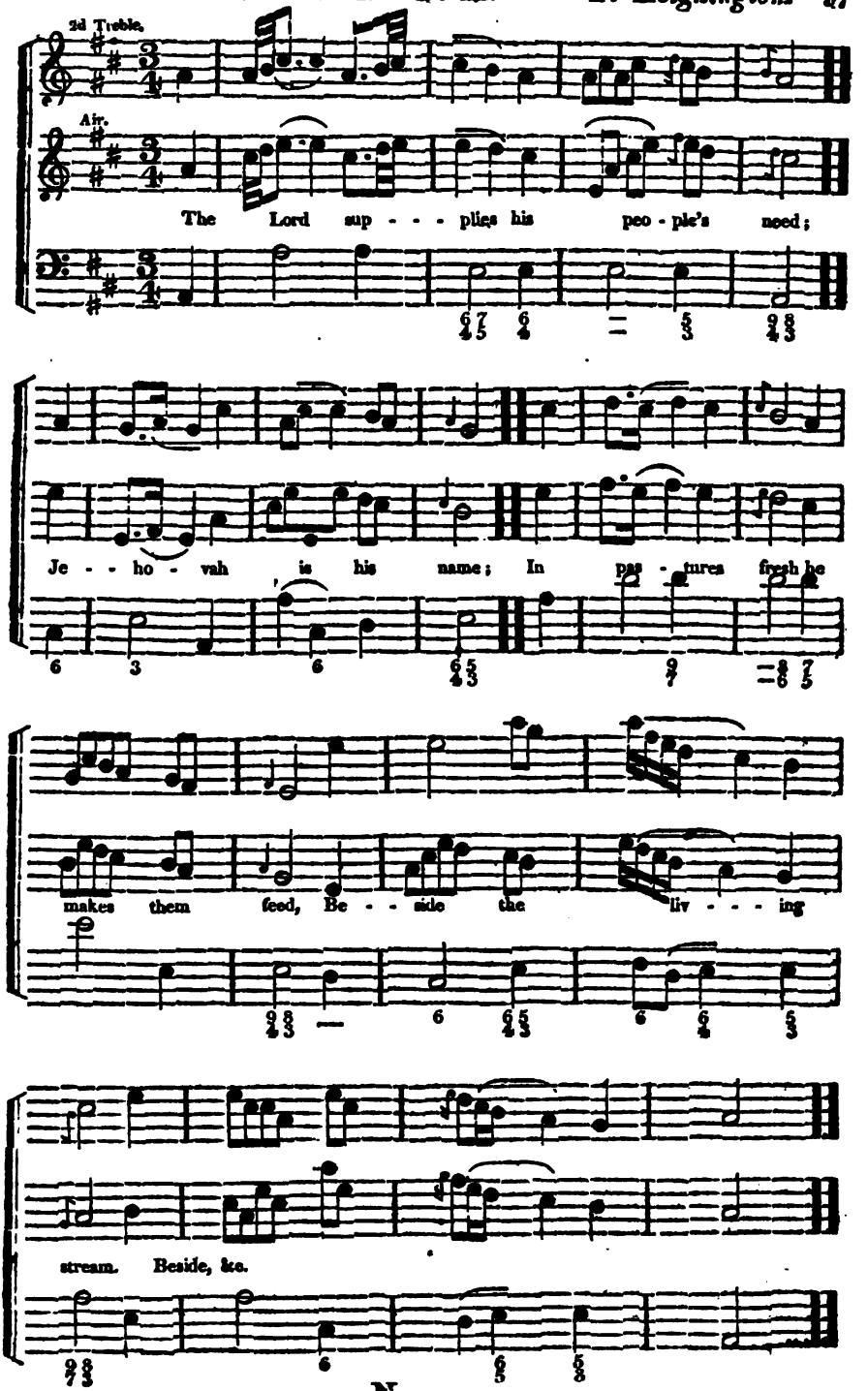


ARLINGTON. C. M. Arranged for three voices. *Dr. Arne.*



OKEINGHAM. C. M. D.




2d Treble.
Air.
The Lord sup - - - plies his peo - ple's need;
Je - - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
makes them feed, Be - - side the liv - - - ing
stream. Beside, &c.

2d Treble.

Air. Mez. Pia. Largo.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame;

Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying; O, the pain, the bliss of dying.

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.

Affettuoso. Pia.

Hark! they whisper, Angels say, they whisper,

they whisper, Angels say, Hark! they

For. Pia.

Angels say, Hark! Hark! they

Hark! they whisper, Angels say

whisper, Angels say, Sister spirit, come a - way. Sister, &c.

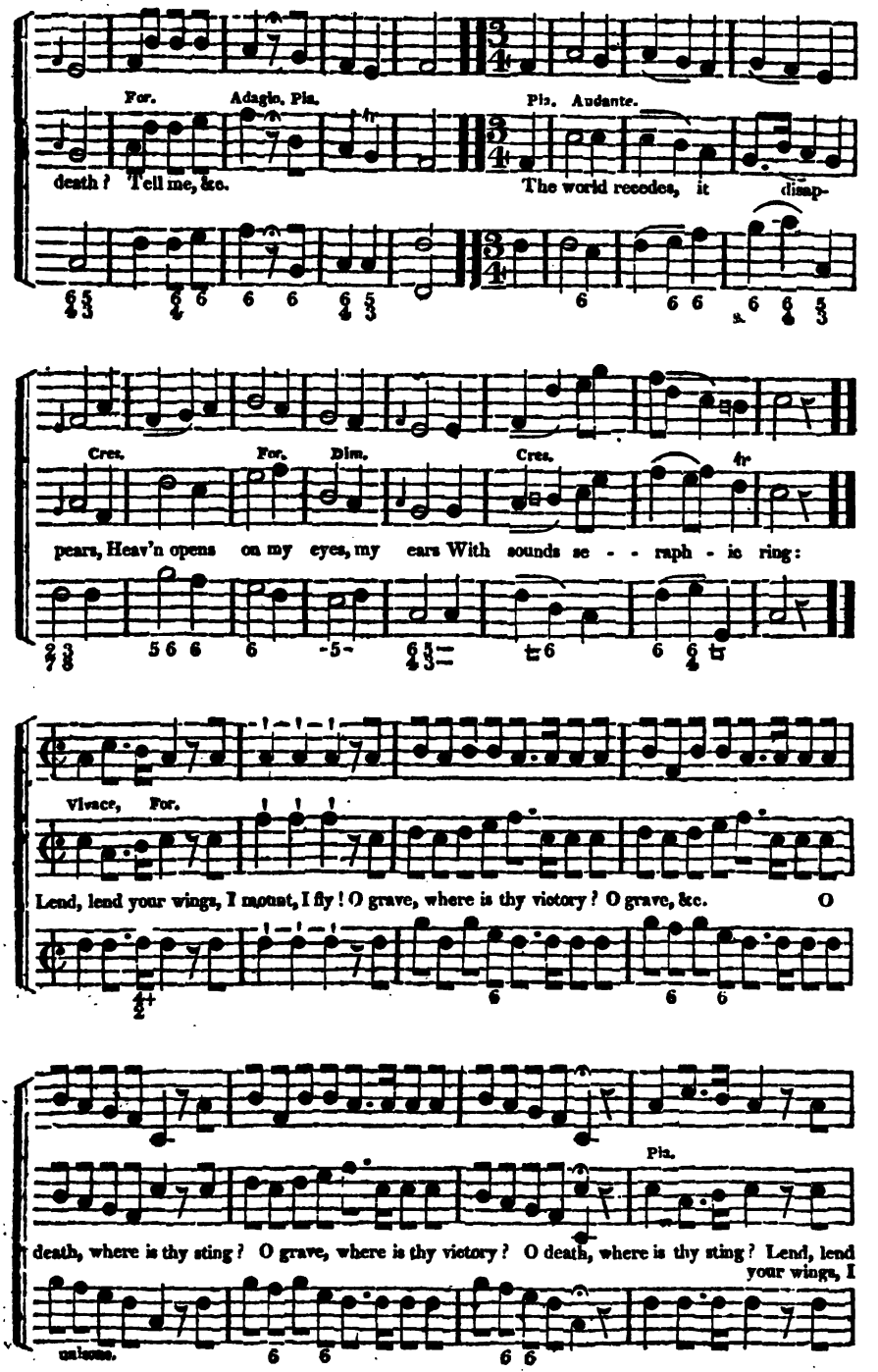
whisper, Angels say, Sister, &c.

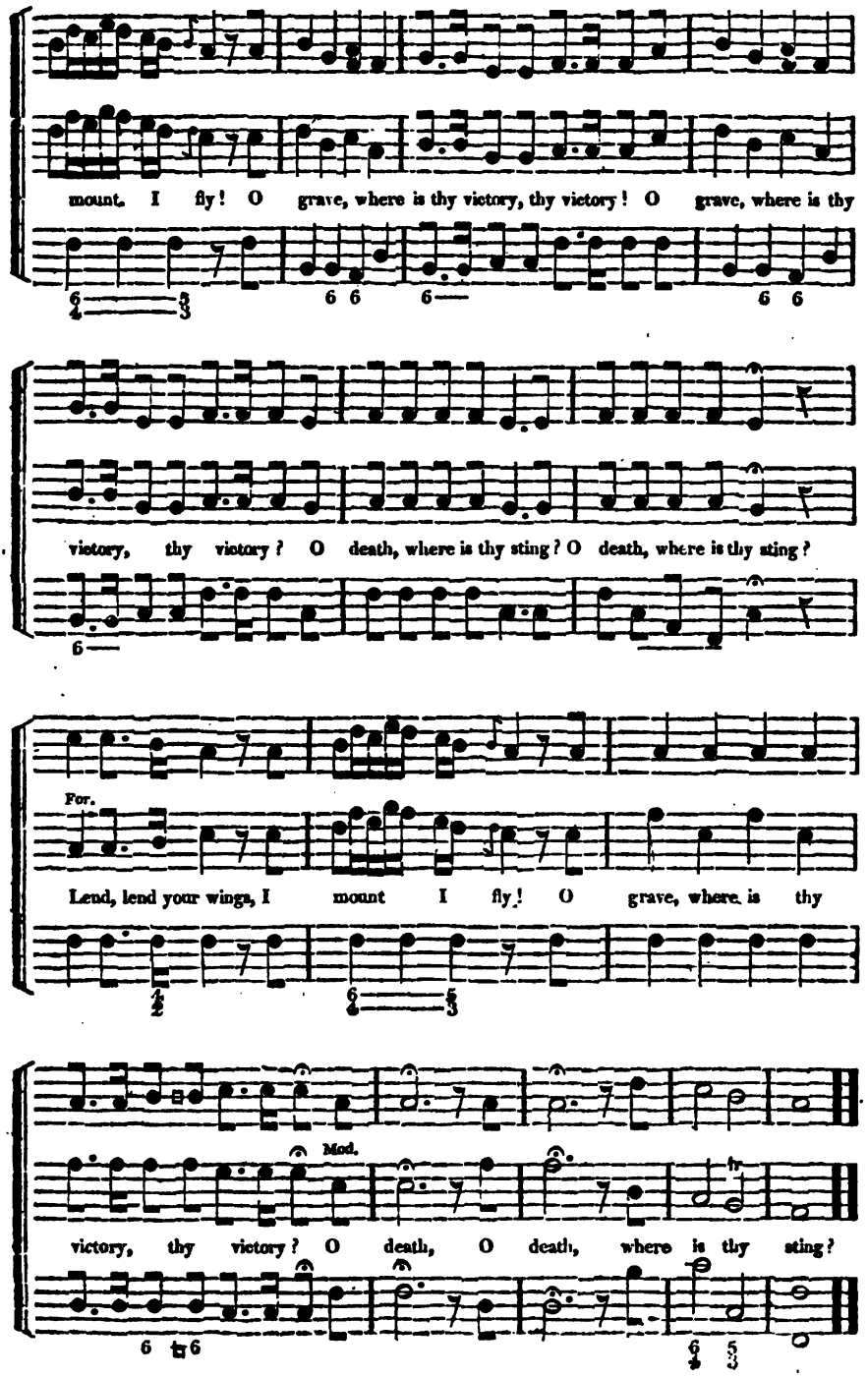
Pia.

What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my

Cres. Pia. Cres.

sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me my soul, can this be


For.
Adagio, Pia.
Pia. Andante.
death? Tell me, &c.
The world recedes, it disap-
Cres.
For.
Dim.
Cres.
pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, my ears With sounds se - - raph - ic ring:
Vivace, For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy victory? O grave, &c.
O
Pia.
death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend
your wings, I
unisono.


mount. I fly! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O grave, where is thy
victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?
For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly! O grave, where is thy
Mod.
victory, thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

2 Tenors.

Tell us, Tell us, O women, we would know,

Instrumental Bass.

2 Trebles.

Whither so fast ye move? We, call'd to leave the world below, Are

seeking, are seeking one a - bove.

2 Tenors.

Whence came ye? whence

came ye? say, And what the place that ye are

2 Treble.

trav' - ling from? From trib - - u - - - la - tion, we, through

grace, Are now, are now re - - - turn - - ing home.

3 Is not your native country here?
Like you not this abode?
We seek a better country far,
A city built by God.

4 Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the sinner's Friend
Our weary souls are bless'd.

CHORUS- Allegro.

Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign; Saviour, Saviour, we

Air.

Vocal Bass.

Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign; Saviour, Saviour, we

Bass

ask no more, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for

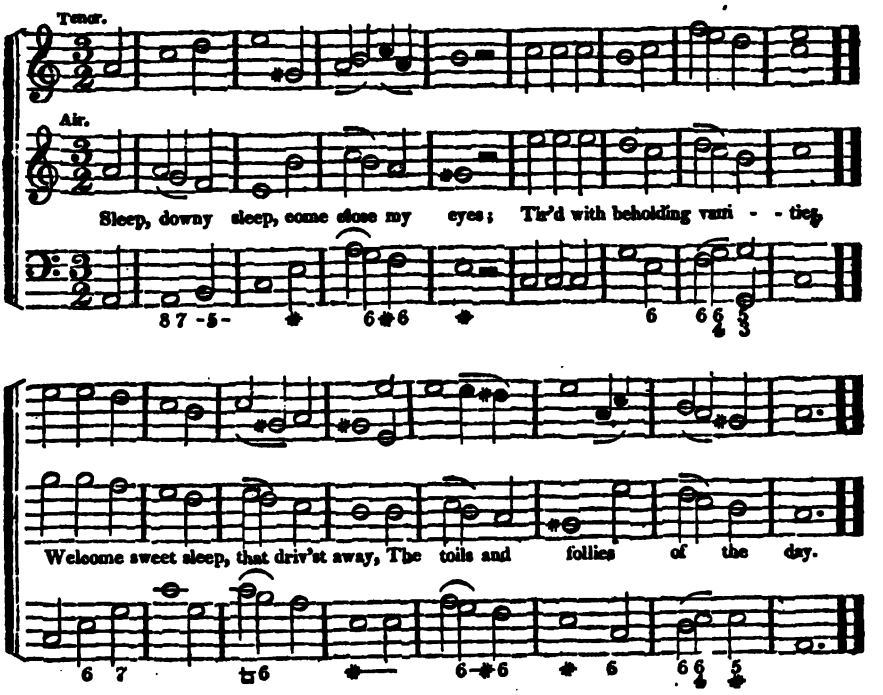
ask no more, we ask, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for

sin - ners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-

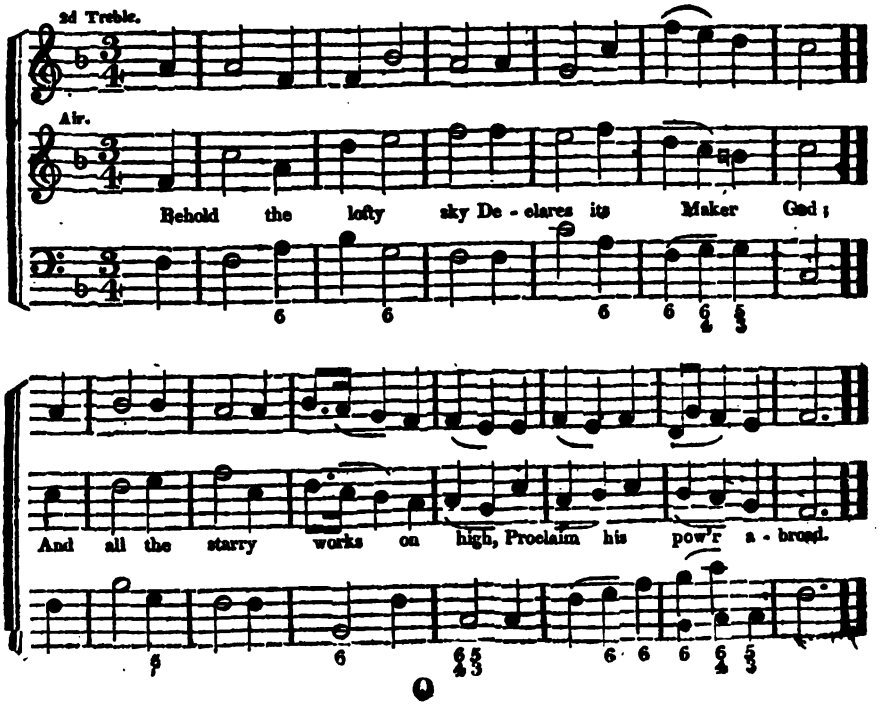
sinners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-

dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - dore.

dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - - - dore.


Tenor.
Air.
Sleep, downy sleep, come close my eyes; Tir'd with beholding vani - - ties,
Welcome sweet sleep, that driv'st away, The toils and follies of the day.

SUTTON. S. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Behold the lofty sky De - clares its Maker God;
And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a - broad.

MILBANK. L. M. *Dr. C. Burney.*

2d Treble or Tenor.

Air.

Pia.

Of him, who did sal - - va - - - tion bring, Lord, may we

ev - er think and sing: A - - rise, ye guil - ty,

For

Pia. For. Pia.

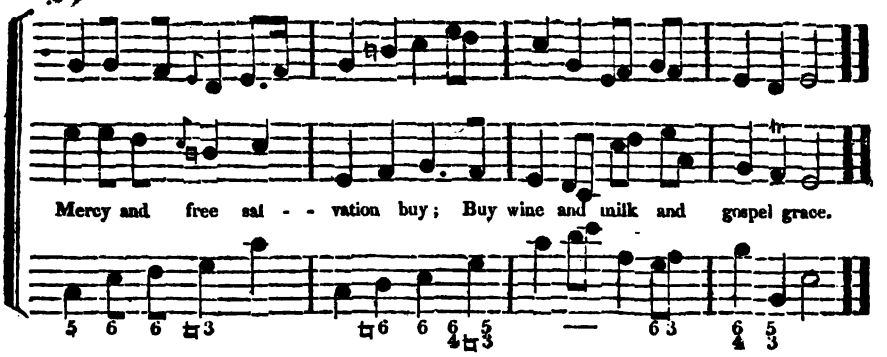
he'll for - give; A - rise ye needy, he'll re - ceive.

HALIFAX. L. M. *M. Madan.*

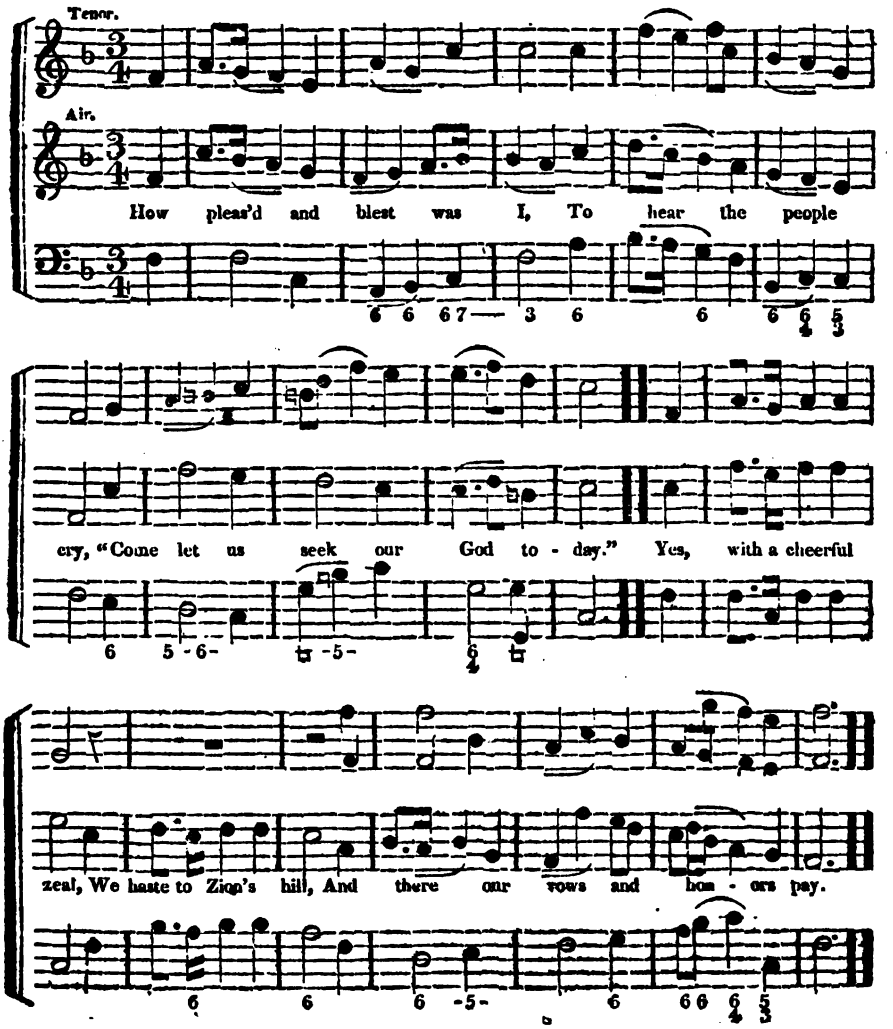
2d Treble.

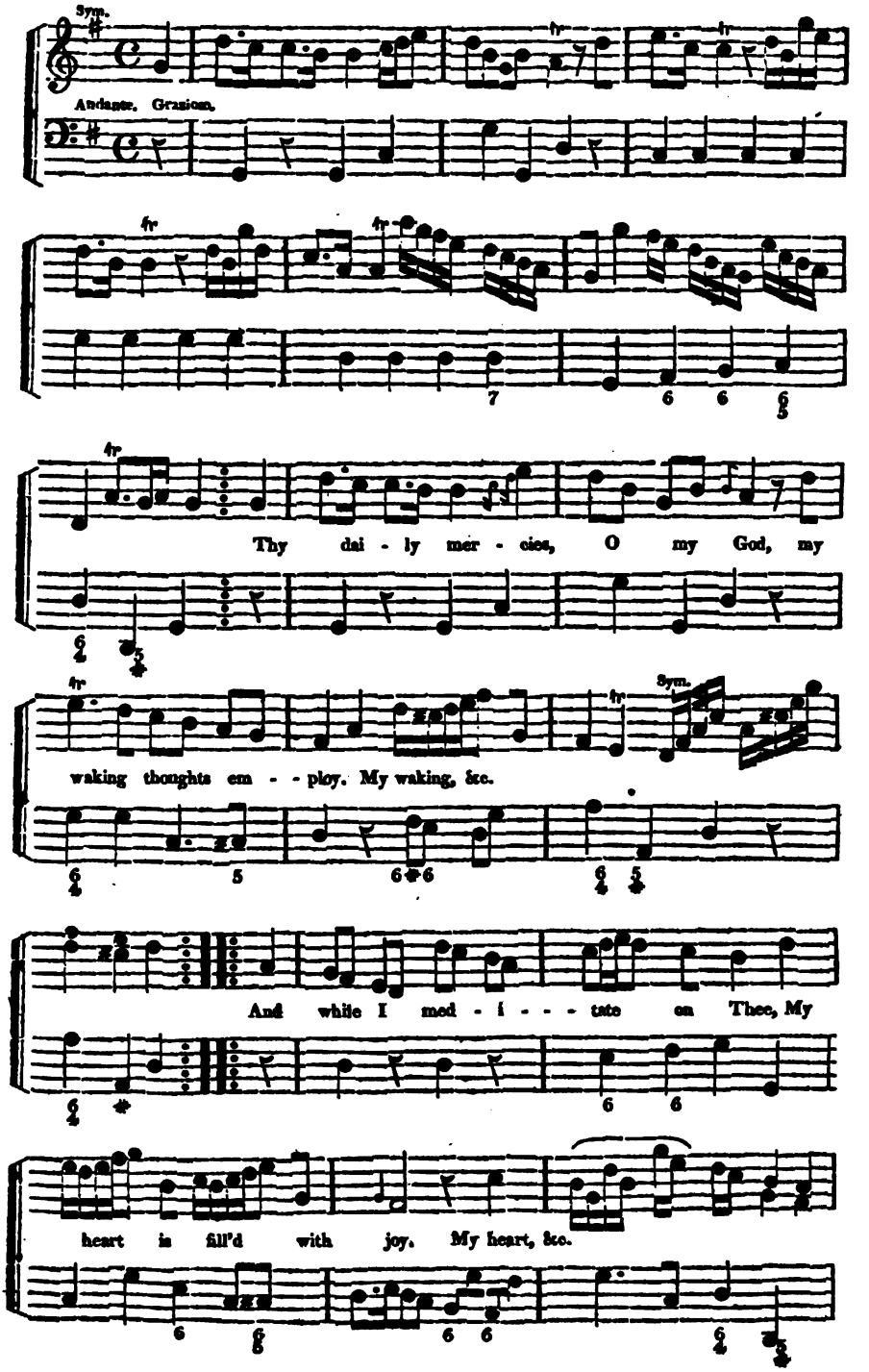
Air.

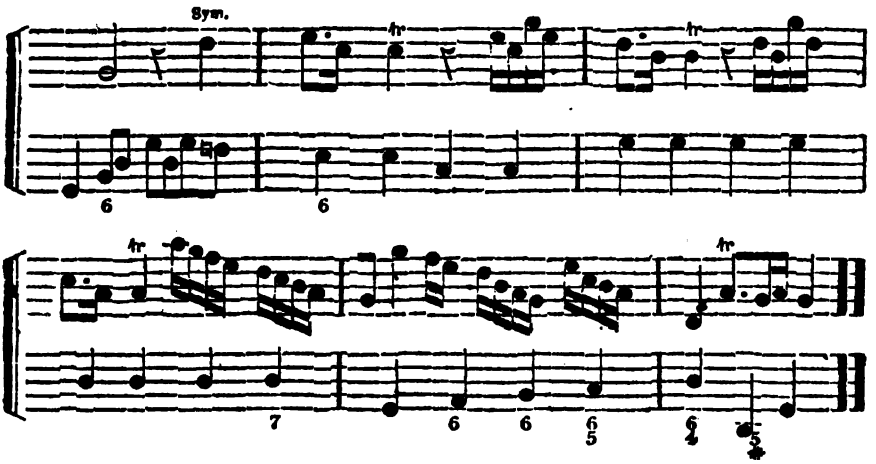
Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh; ('Tis God invites the fallen race;)



WESTERN. P. M. *Ps.* 122.




Sym.
Andante. Grazioso.
Thy dai - ly mer - cies, O my God, my
waking thoughts em - - ploy. My waking, &c.
And while I med - i - - - tate on Thee, My
heart is fill'd with joy. My heart, &c.



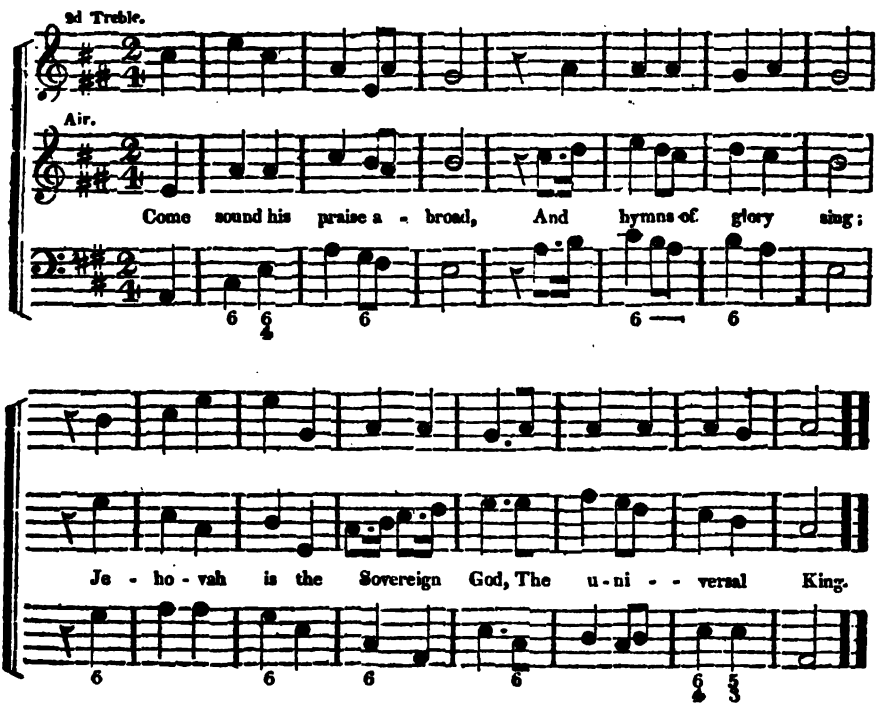
2 Thou giv'st me rest upon my bed,
Soft slumbers to my eyes;
Thy goodness is again renew'd,
When in the morn I rise.

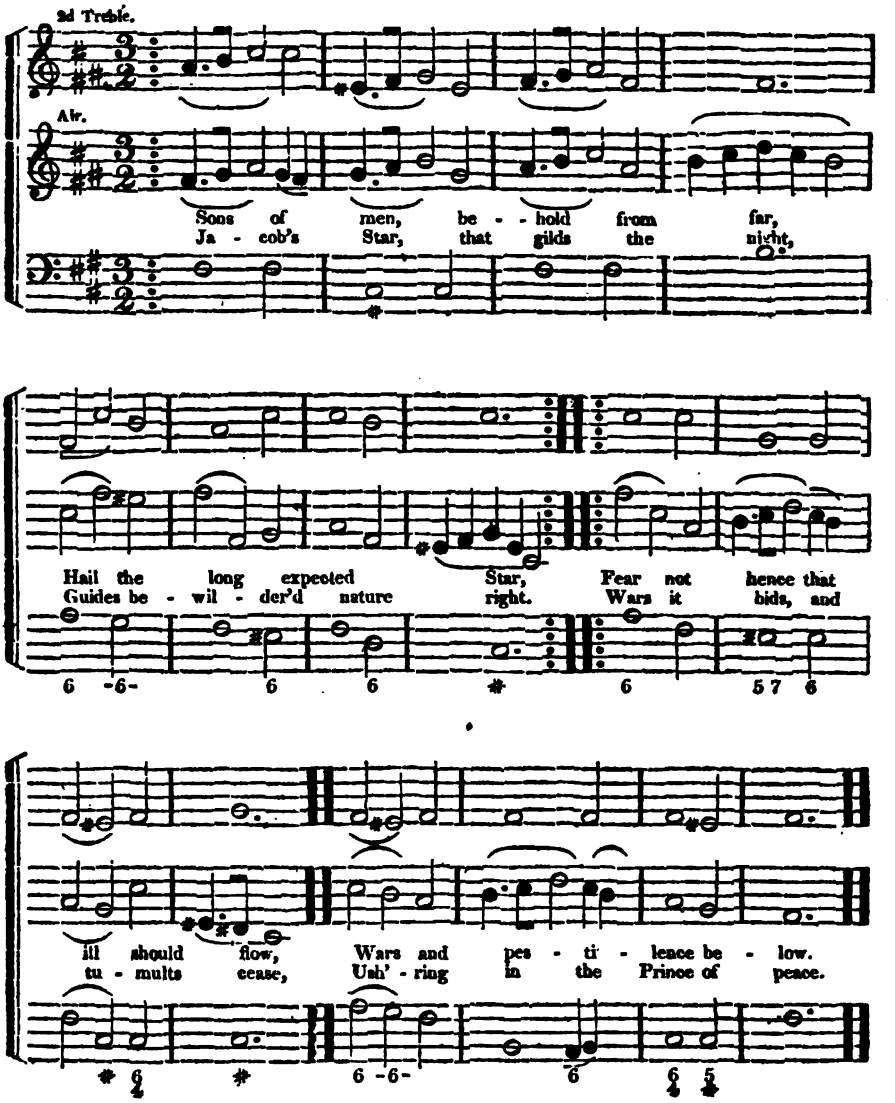
3 Whether in sickness, or in health,
Thy grace does me sustain;
Let me, O Lord, Thy favor have,
And I shall ne'er complain.

5 Although the figtree blossom not,
Nor vineyard yield increase;
In Thee, my Saviour and my God,
To joy I will not cease.

5 Yea, though the world by storms be tost,
And crumbled into dust;
Yet still in Thee, my only hope,
I will securely trust.

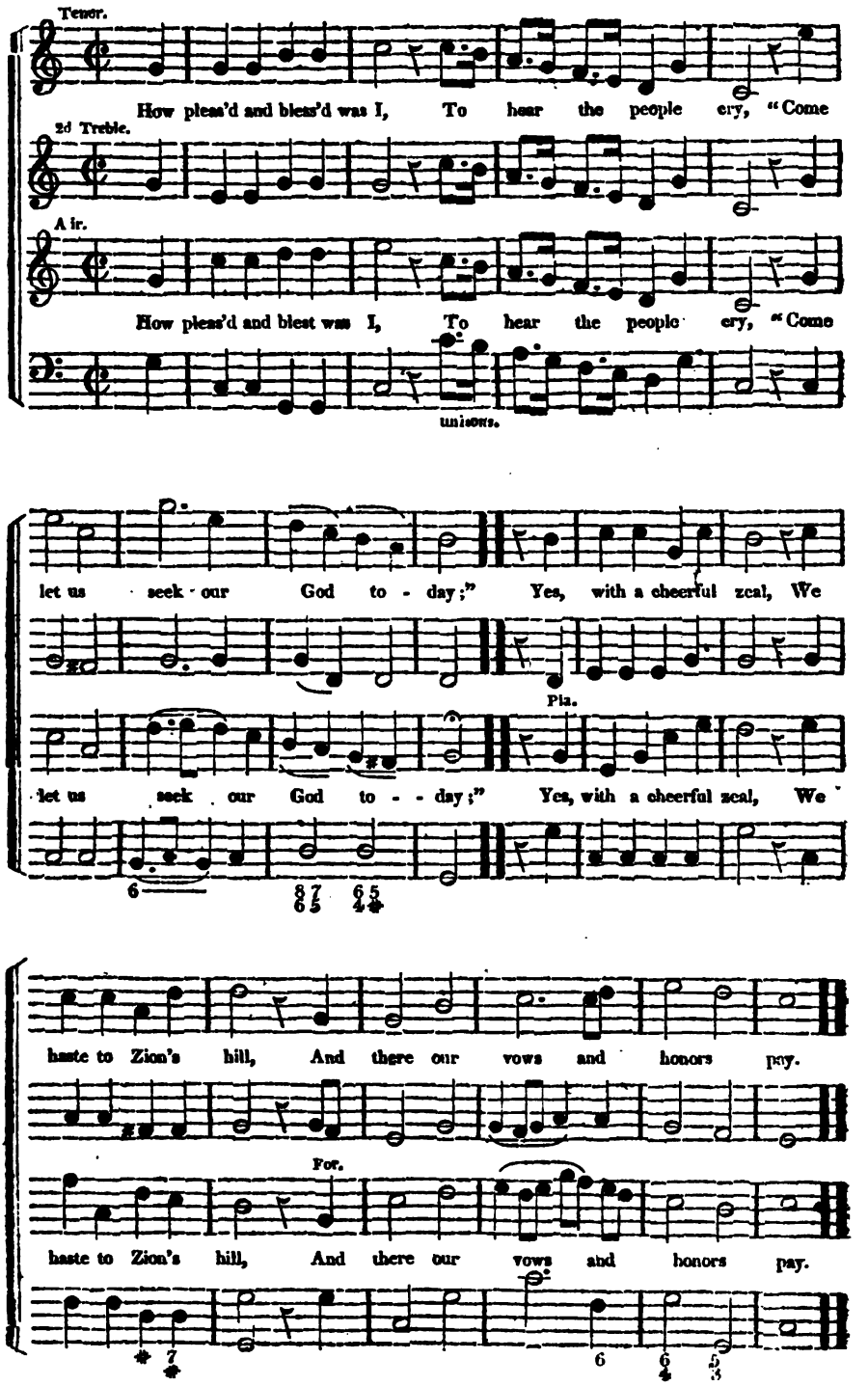
ST. THOMAS. S. M. *Handel.*

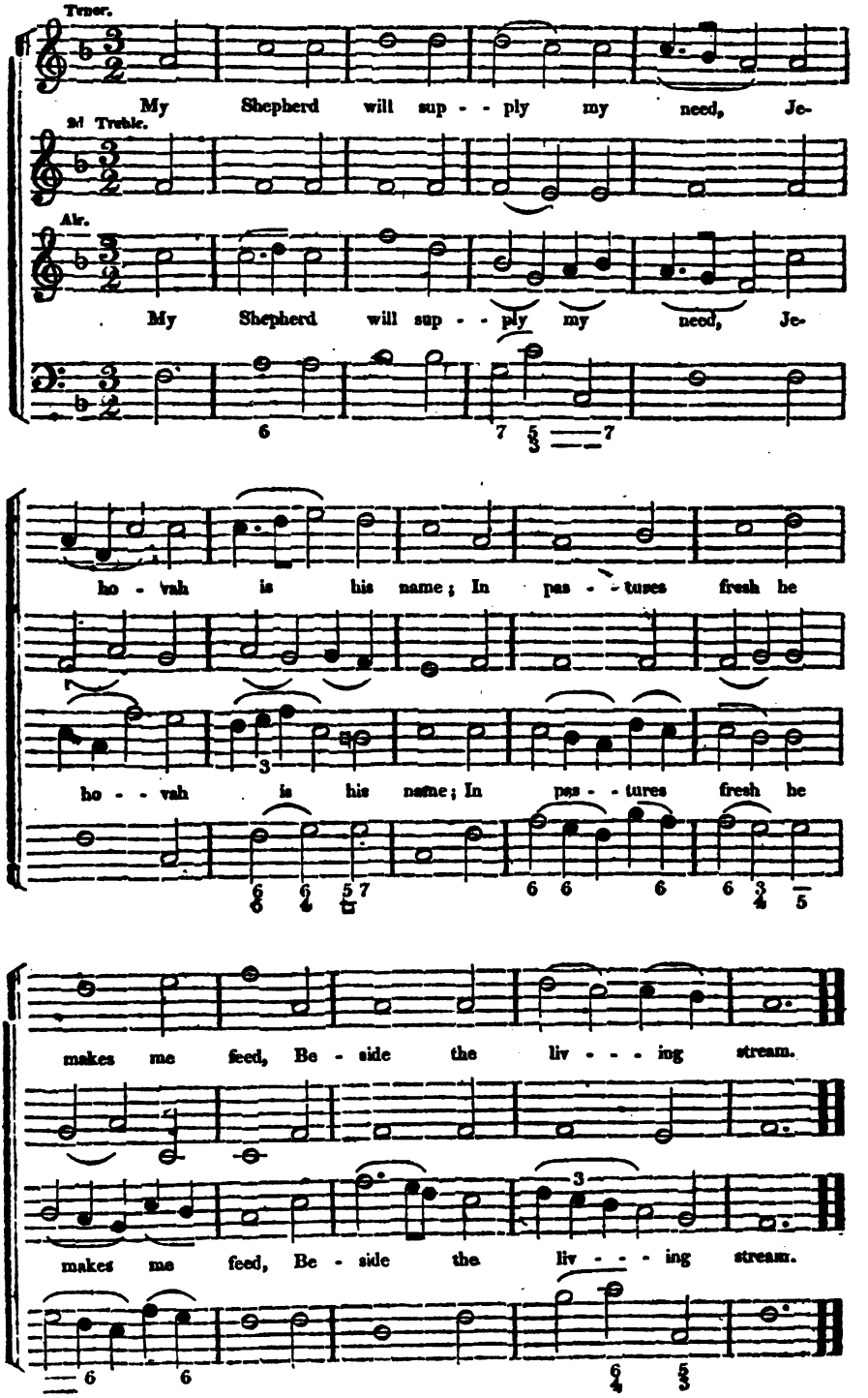


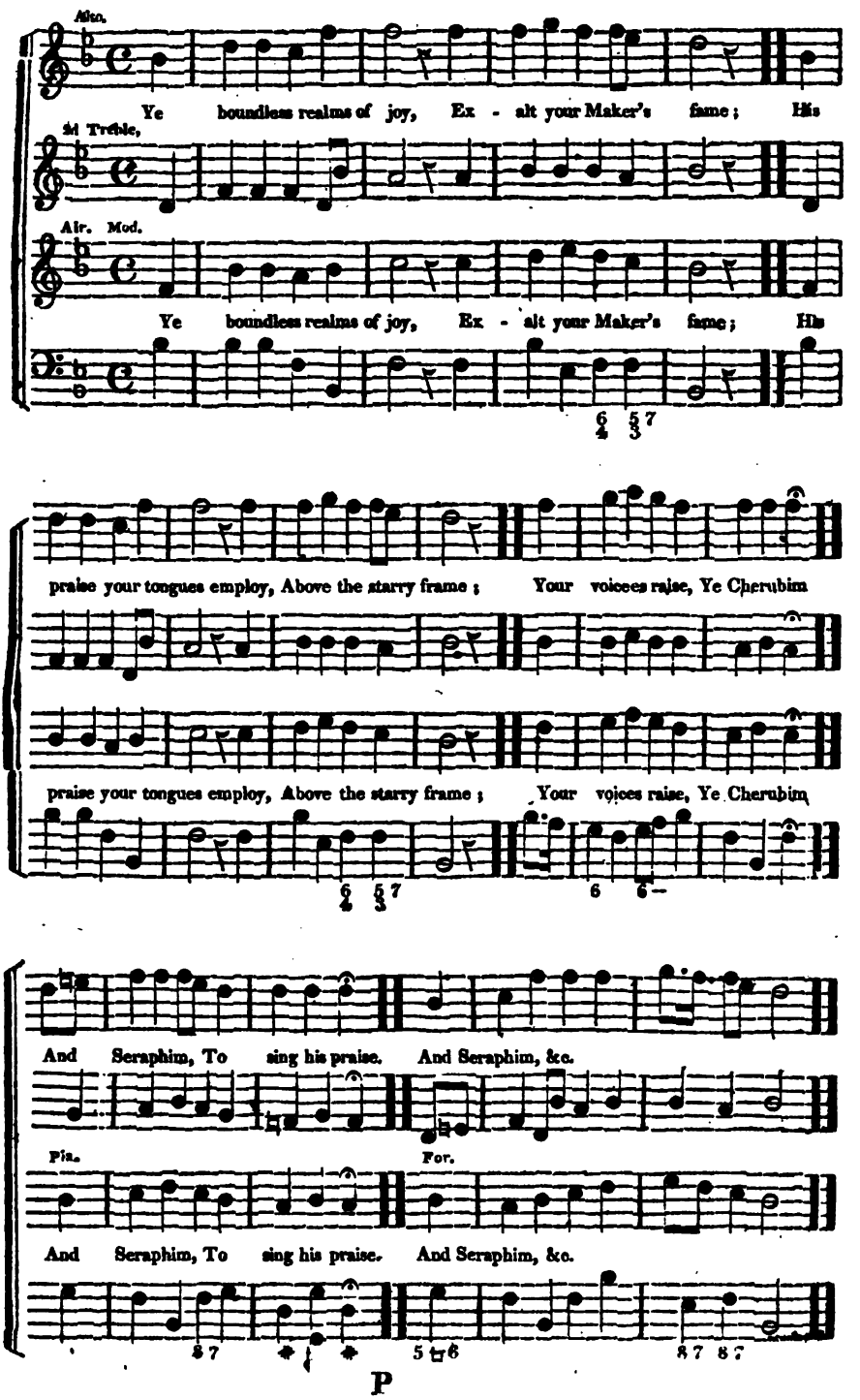


2 Mild he shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death,
Scatt'ring error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.
Nations all, far off and near,
Haste, to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him, manifested there.

3 There behold the Day-spring rise,
Pouring eye sight on your eyes;
God in His own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.
Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends, on earth to reign;
Deigns for man His life t' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.


Tenor.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
2d Treble.
Air.
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
unisons.
let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We
Pia.
let us seek our God to - - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We
haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
For.
haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.


Tenor.
My Shepherd will sup - - ply my need, Je-
2d Treble.
Alt.
My Shepherd will sup - - ply my need, Je-
ho - vah is his name; In pas - - tures fresh he
ho - - vah is his name; In pas - - tures fresh he
makes me feed, Be - side the liv - - - ing stream.
makes me feed, Be - side the liv - - - ing stream.


Alto.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
2d Treble,
Air. Mod.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
And Seraphim, To sing his praise. And Seraphim, &c.
Pia.
For.
And Seraphim, To sing his praise. And Seraphim, &c.

WHITCHURCH. H. M.

C. Lockhart.

2d Treble.

Air.

Lord of the worlds a - - bove, How pleasant and how fair; The

dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples are; To

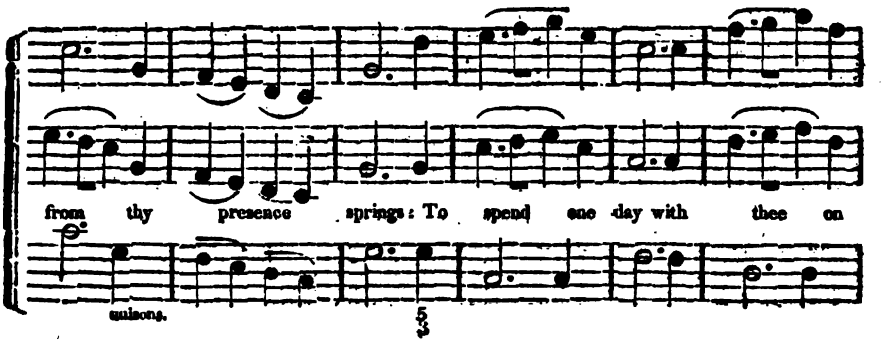
thine a - bode, My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God.

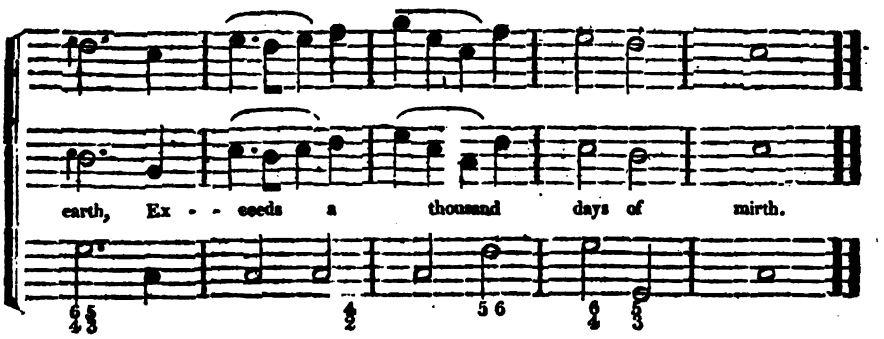
ANTIGUA. L. M.

Tenor.

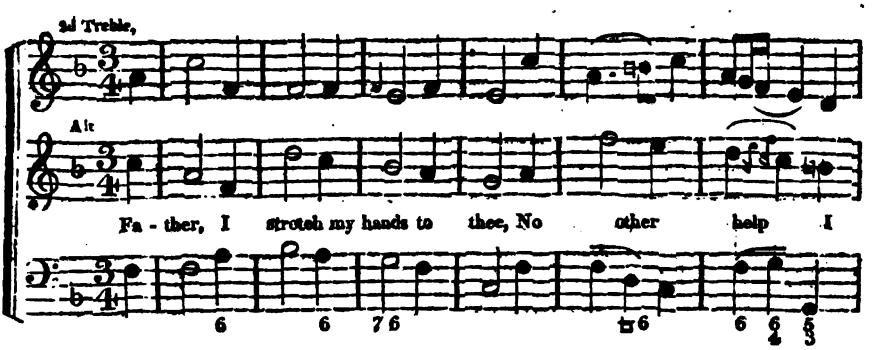
Air. Allegro.

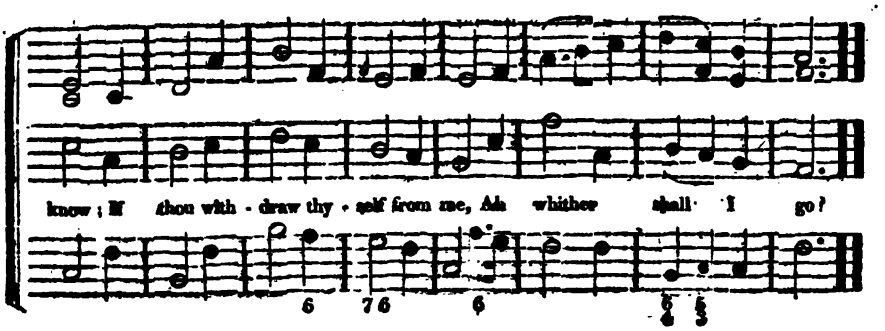
Great God at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that


from thy presence springs: To spend one day with thee on
unisons.


earth, Ex - - ceeds a thousand days of mirth.

EDMONTON. C. M.


2d Treble,
Alt
Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to thee, No other help I


know; If thou with - draw thy - self from me, Ah whither shall I go?

2d Treble.

Air.

E - - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - - bode, Be - comes the

grandeur of a God, In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the

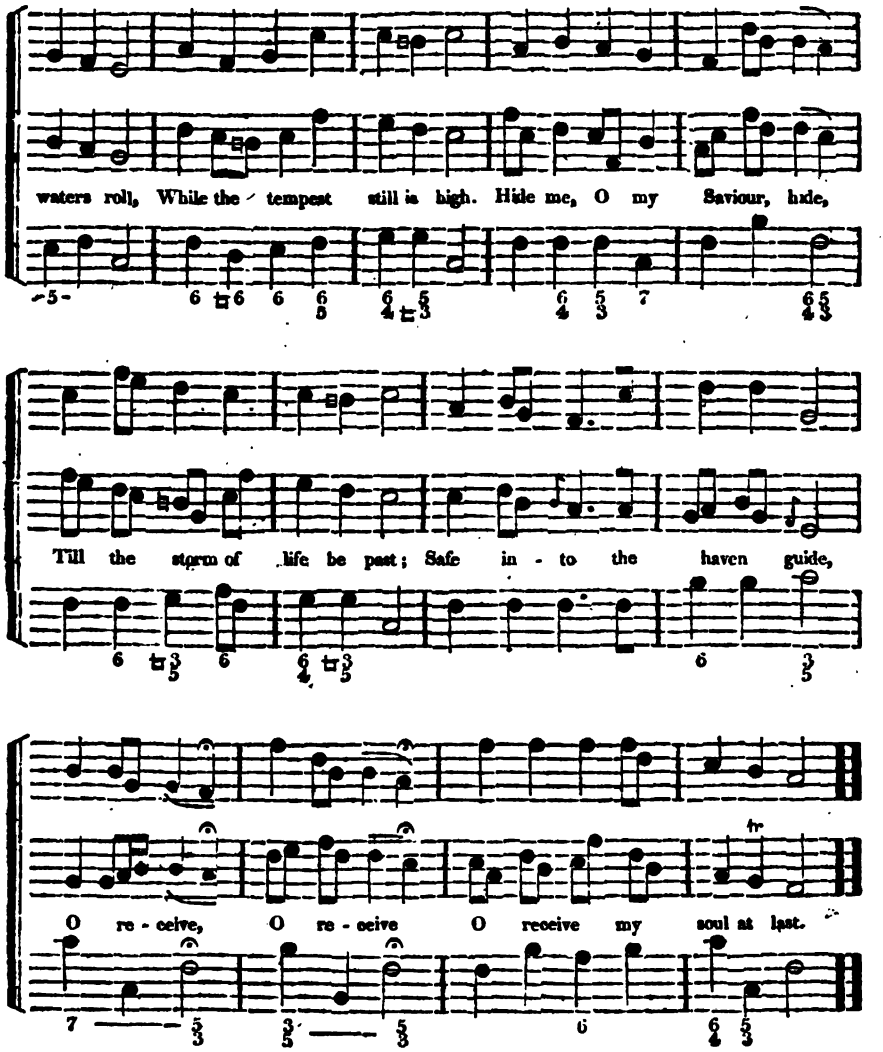
bounds Where sta - - - - - rs re - volve their little rounds.

HOTHAM. 7's. *M. Madan.*

2d Treble.

Air

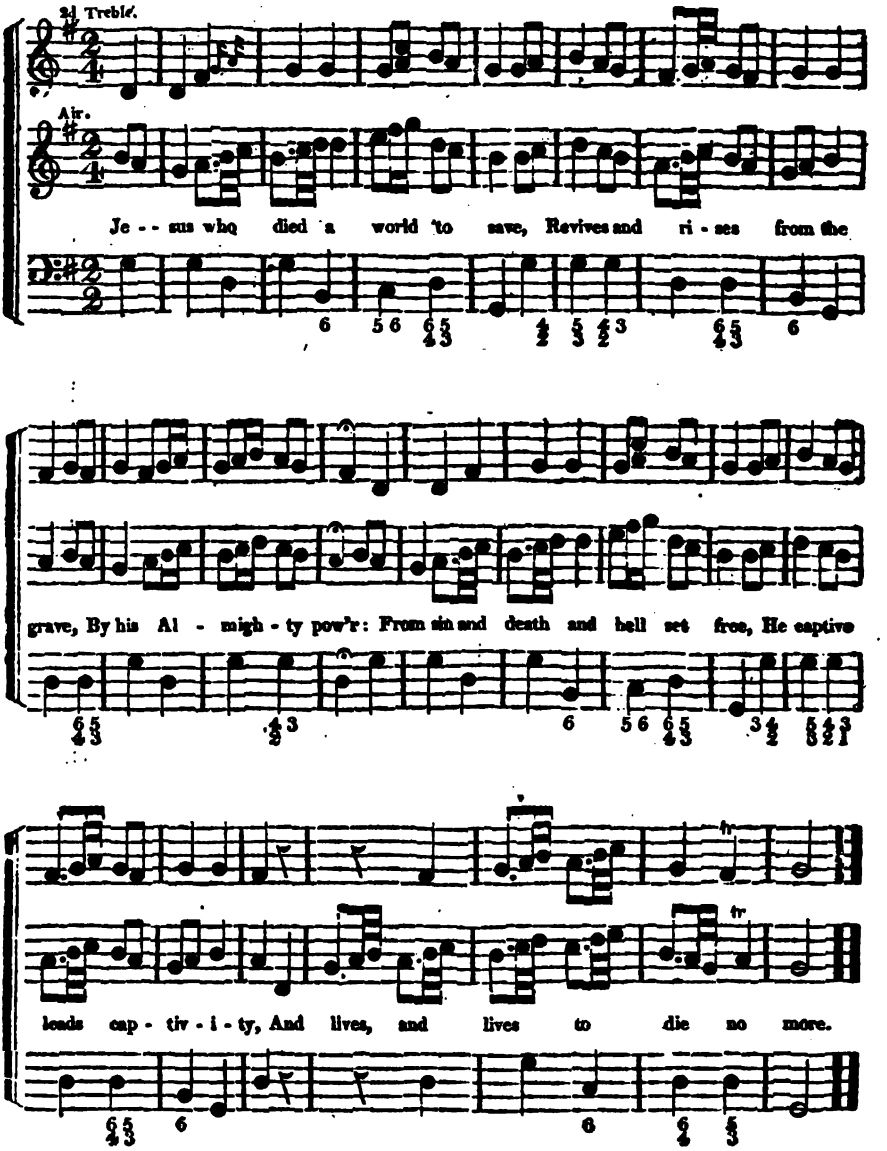
Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the nearer



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

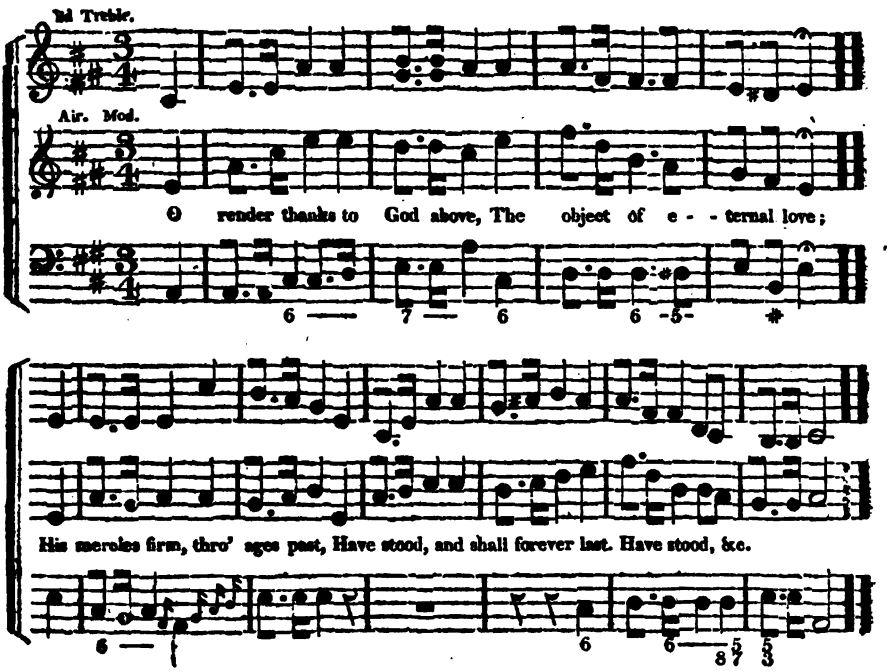
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

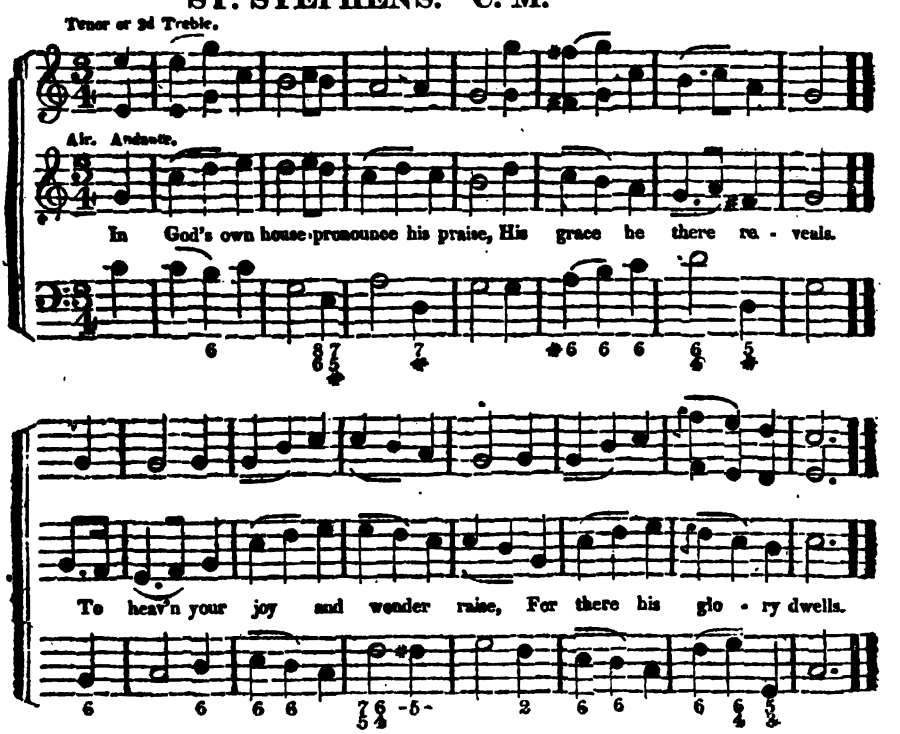


2 Plenteous he is in truth and grace,
He offers pardon to our race,
He bids us turn and live:
His saving grace for all is free,
Transgression, sin, iniquity,
He freely doth forgive.

3 Hail, Great Emmanuel, balmy name,
Thy praise the ransom'd will proclaim;
Thee, we physician call:
W[illegible] no other cure but thine,
Th[illegible] the deliverer divine,
Our health, our life, our all.



ST. STEPHENS. C. M.



2d Treble.

Air. Andante. Mez. Voce.

Grateful notes and numbers bring, While Jehovah's praise we sing, While, &c.

Voice.

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Lord, be thy

Inst.

glorious name a - dor'd.

Cres. For.

Be thy, &c. Men on

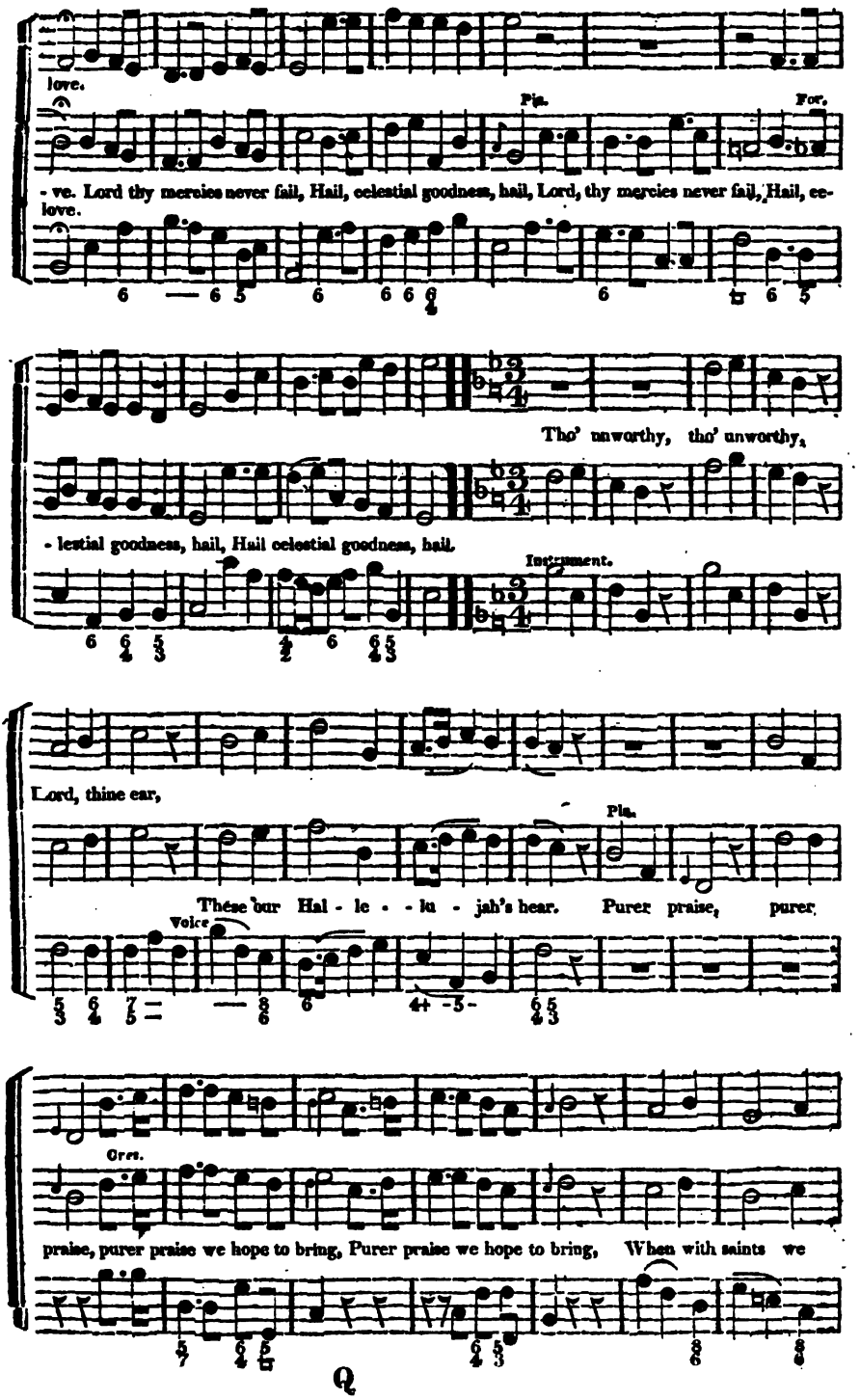
Voce.

T. S.

great Redeemer's

earth and saints a - bove. Sing the great Redeemer's love, Sing the great Redeemer's lo - -

great Redeemer's


love.
Pia.
For.
- ve. Lord thy mercies never fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail, Lord, thy mercies never fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail.
Tho' unworthy, tho' unworthy,
Instrument.
Lord, thine ear,
Pia.
These our Hal - le - - lu - jah's hear. Purer praise, purer
Voice
Ores.
praise, purer praise we hope to bring, Purer praise we hope to bring, When with saints we

SOLO.

stand and sing. Lead us to that blissful seat, Lead us to that

Instrument.

T. S.

Where thou reign'st,

Duo. Tutti.

blissful seat, Where thou reign'st, Where thou reignst, Where thou reigns't su-

Vigorous. Cres. For.

- preme - ly great. Then with angels we'll a - gain, Wake a louder, louder

Dim. Cres.

strain; There in joyful notes of praise, We'll our grateful voices raise. Lord, thy mercies never

fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail, hail, hail, hail,

Instrument.

Cres.

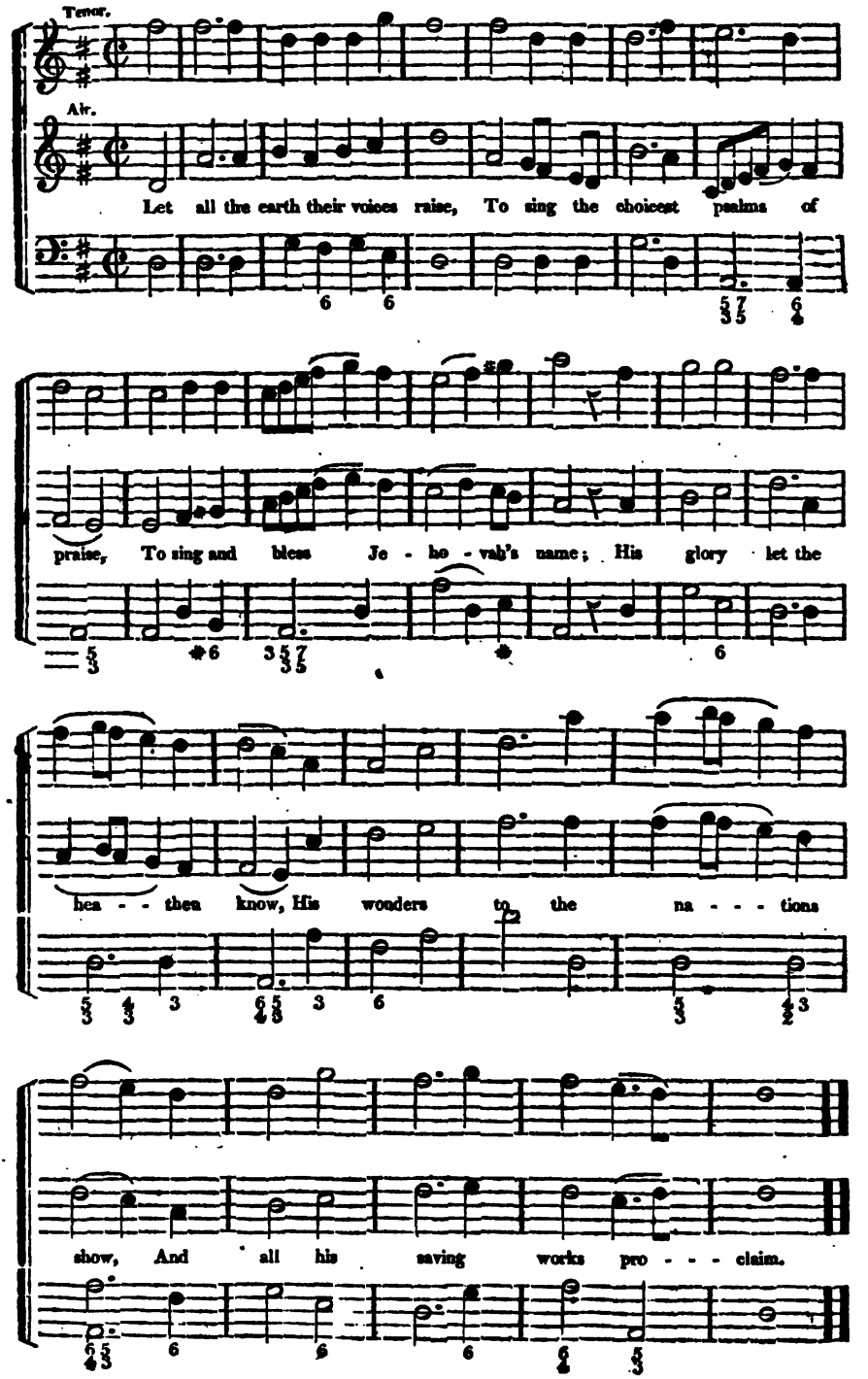
hail, Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail, Hail, ce - - les - tial godness,

hail, hail, Hail, ce - - - les - tial

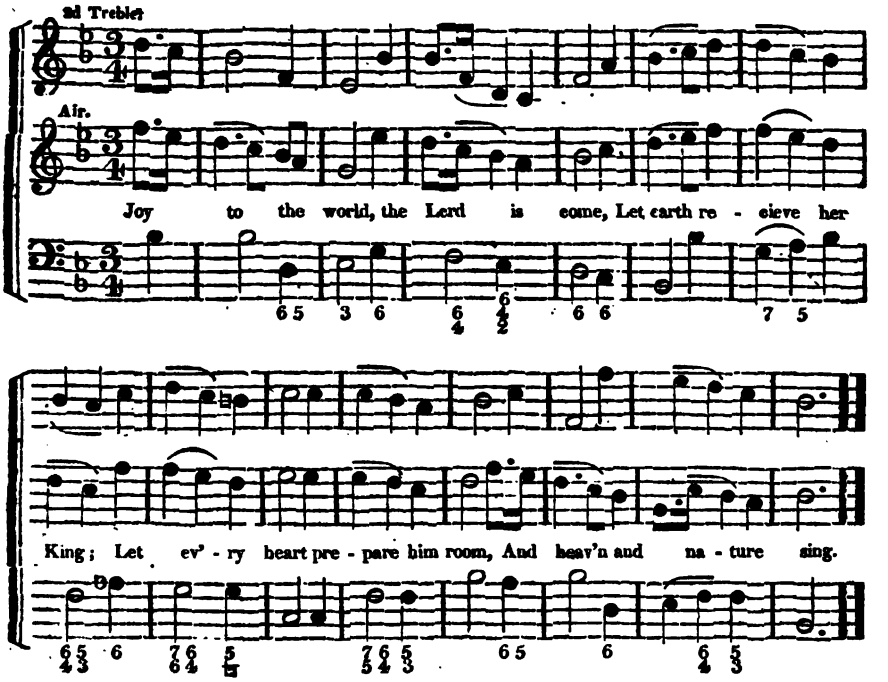
Instrument.

good - ness hail, Hail, ce - - lestial goodness, hail.

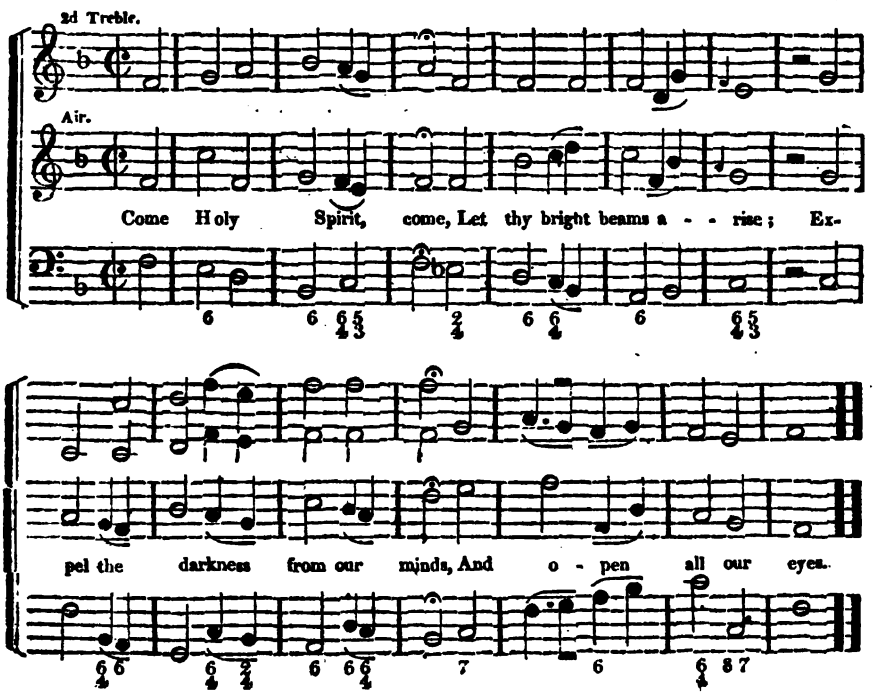
GRANTLEY. L. P. M. *Ascribed to Dr. Boyce.*



MOWBRAY. C. M. *Dr. Boyce.*



INVOCATION. S. M. *C. Lockhart.*



Tenor.

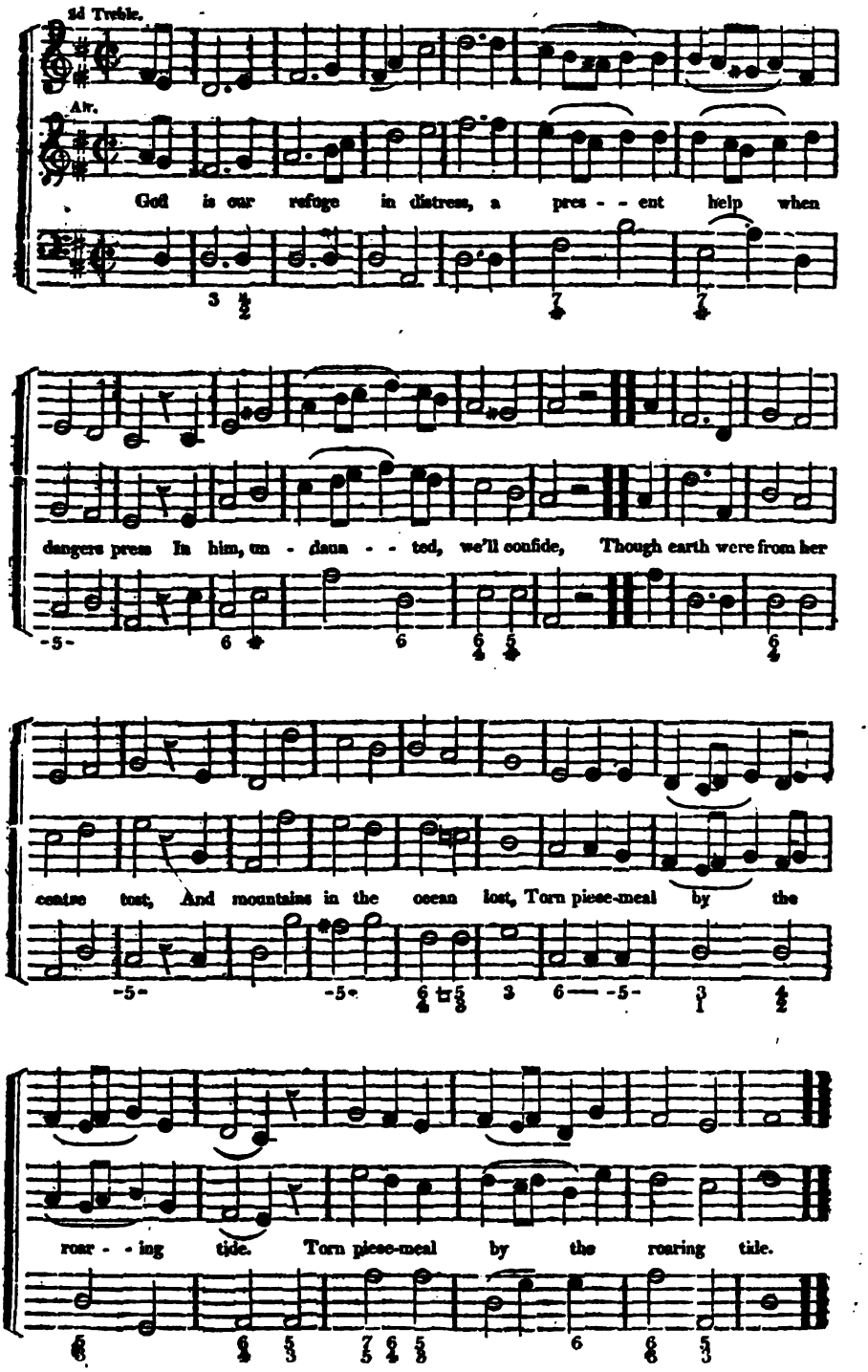
Air.

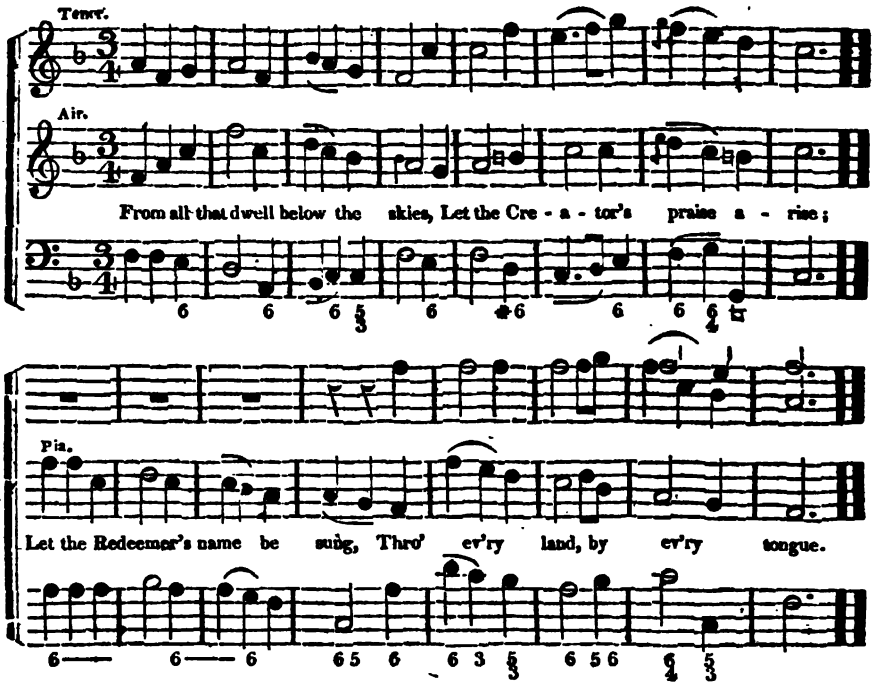
Hail holy, holy, ho - ly Lord, Be endless praise to Thee, Su-

preme essential One, ador'd In co - e - - ter - nal Three, Enthron'd in ever-

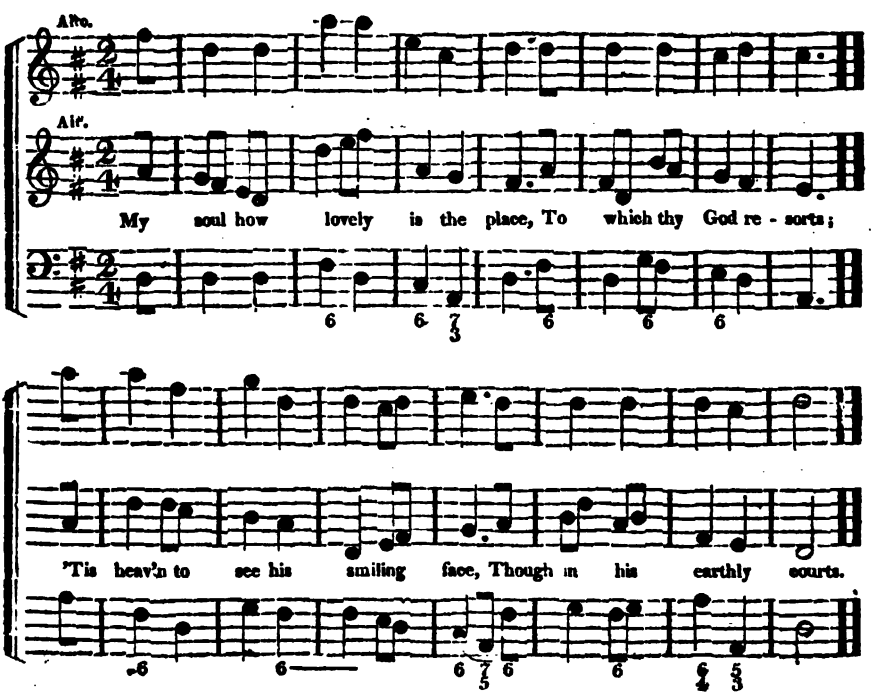
lasting state, Ere time its round began, Who join'd in council to create, The

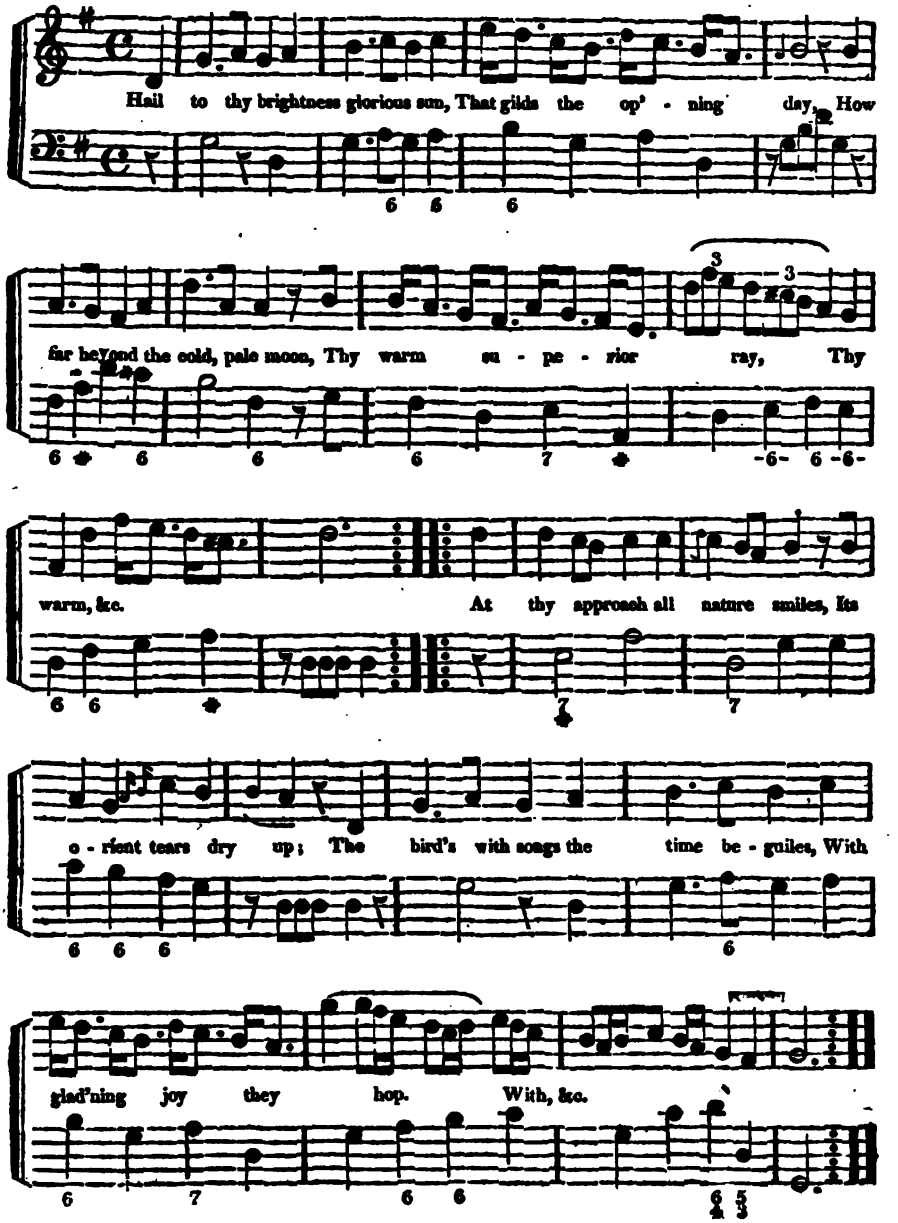
dig - ni - ty of man. The dig - ni - ty of man.


2d Treble.
Air.
God is our refuge in distress, a pres - - ent help when
dangers press In him, un - daun - - ted, we'll confide, Though earth were from her
centre tost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piece-meal by the
roar - - ing tide. Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.



UNIVERSITY. C. M. *Dr. Randall.*

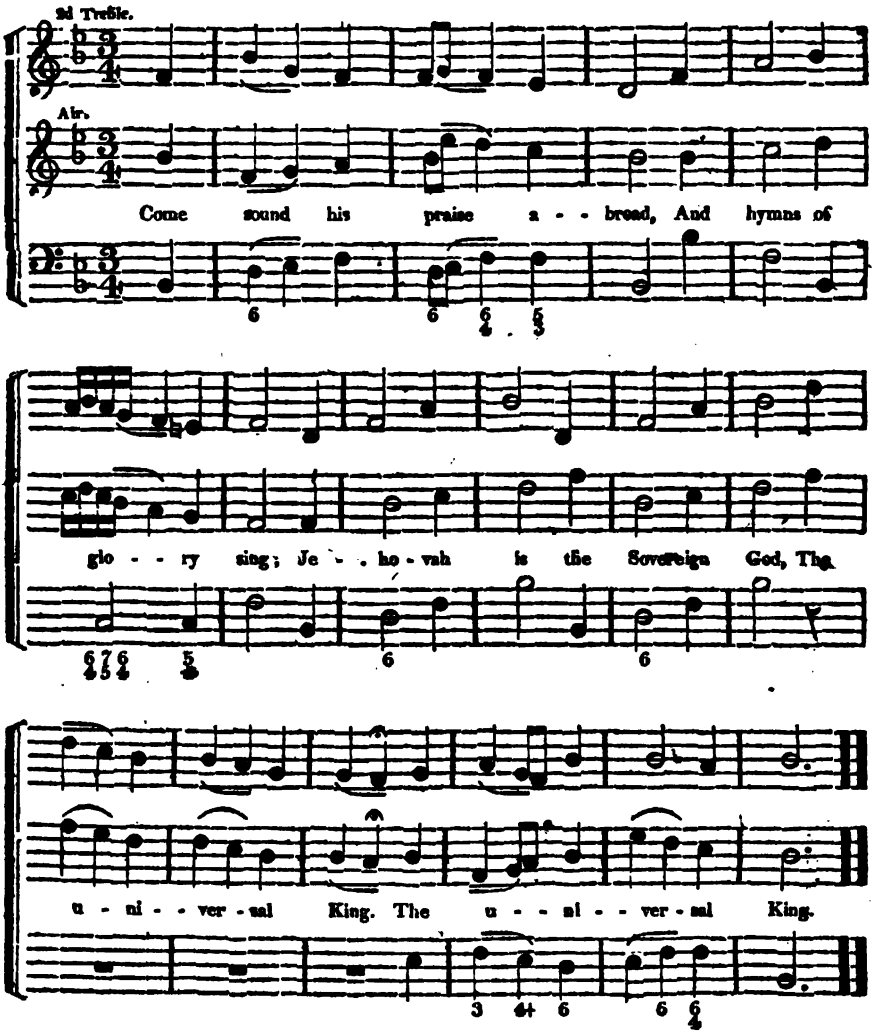




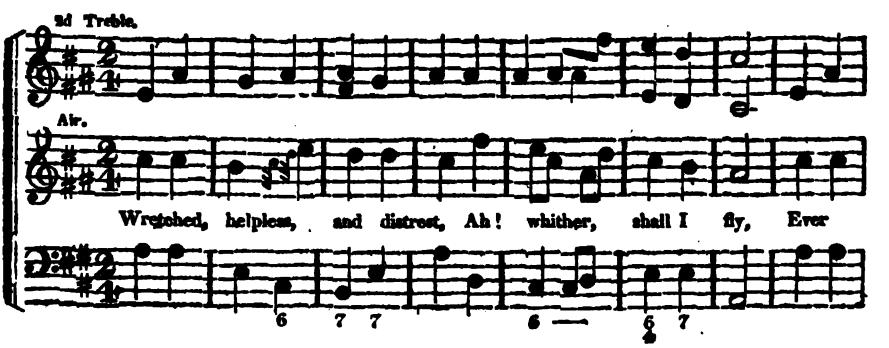
2 But, ah, how short the transient gleam!
Thy hast'ning steps forebode
That the refulgence of thy beam
Is but a fading good.
Yet still a Sun prepares to rise,
That brings eternal day;
And shows us an immortal prize,
That never will decay.

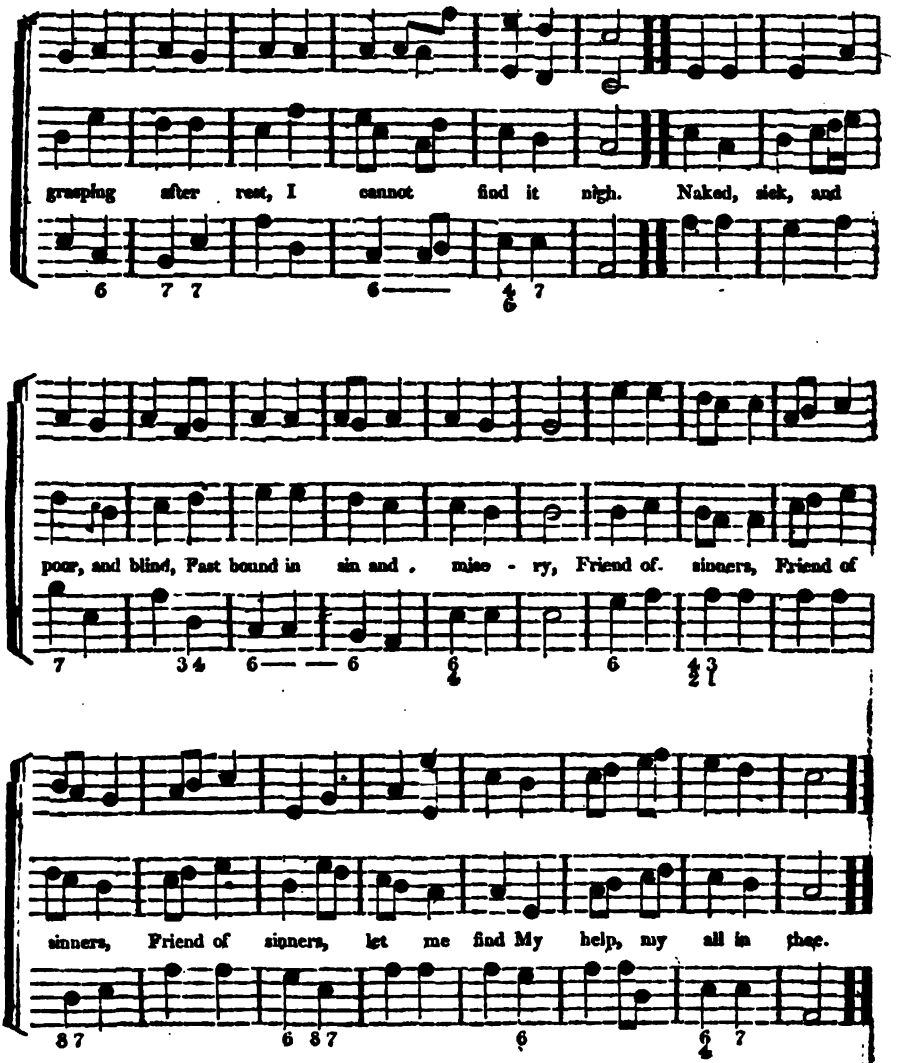
R

FROOME. S. M. *J. Husband.*



KINGSWOOD. 7s. & 6s. *Har. Sac.*

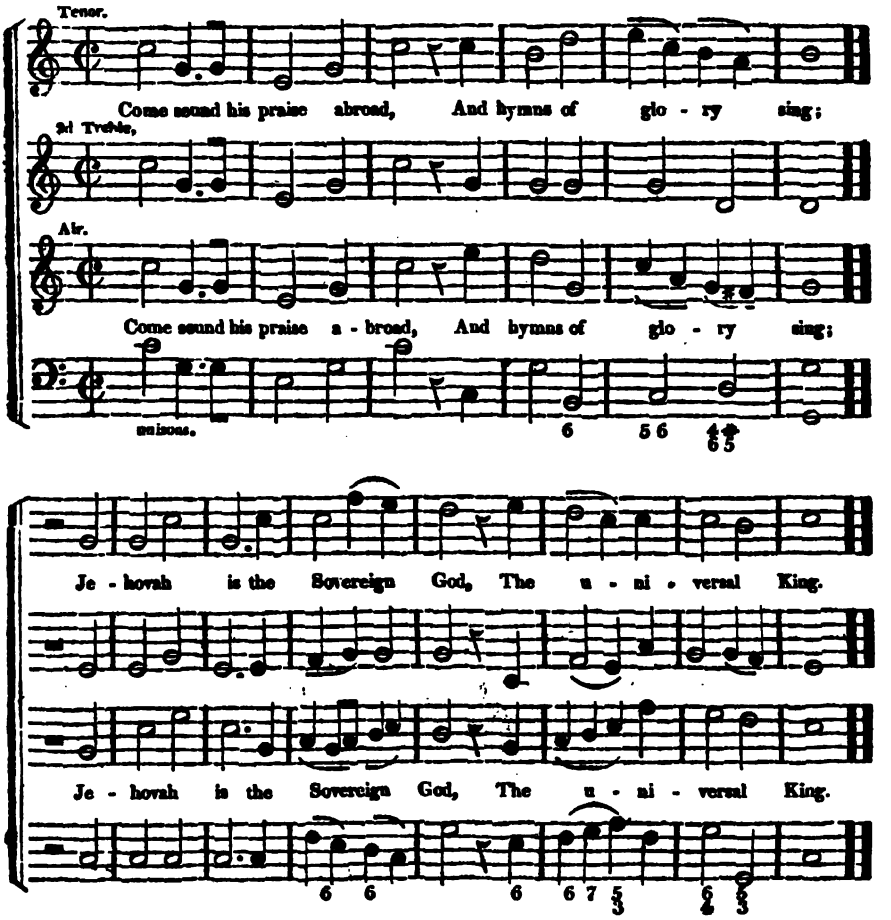




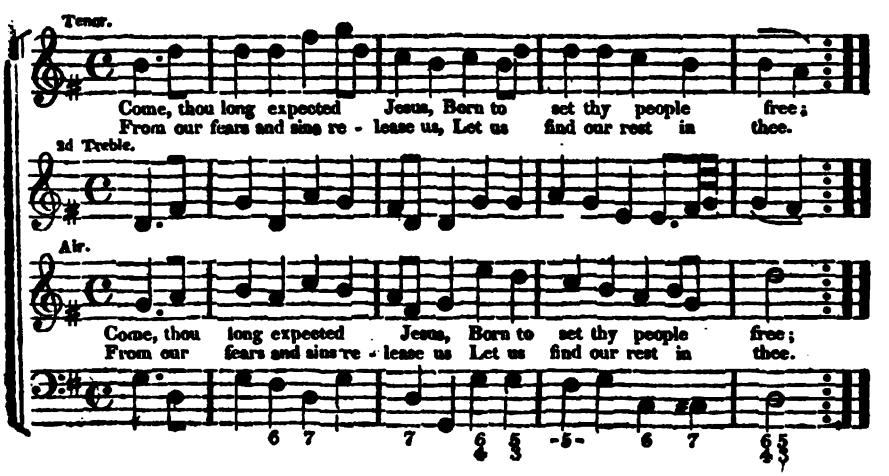
2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In thee is all I want;
Be the wand'rer's resting place,
A cordial to the faint.
Make me rich, for I am poor,
In thee may I salvation find:
To the dying health restore.
And eye-sight to the blind.

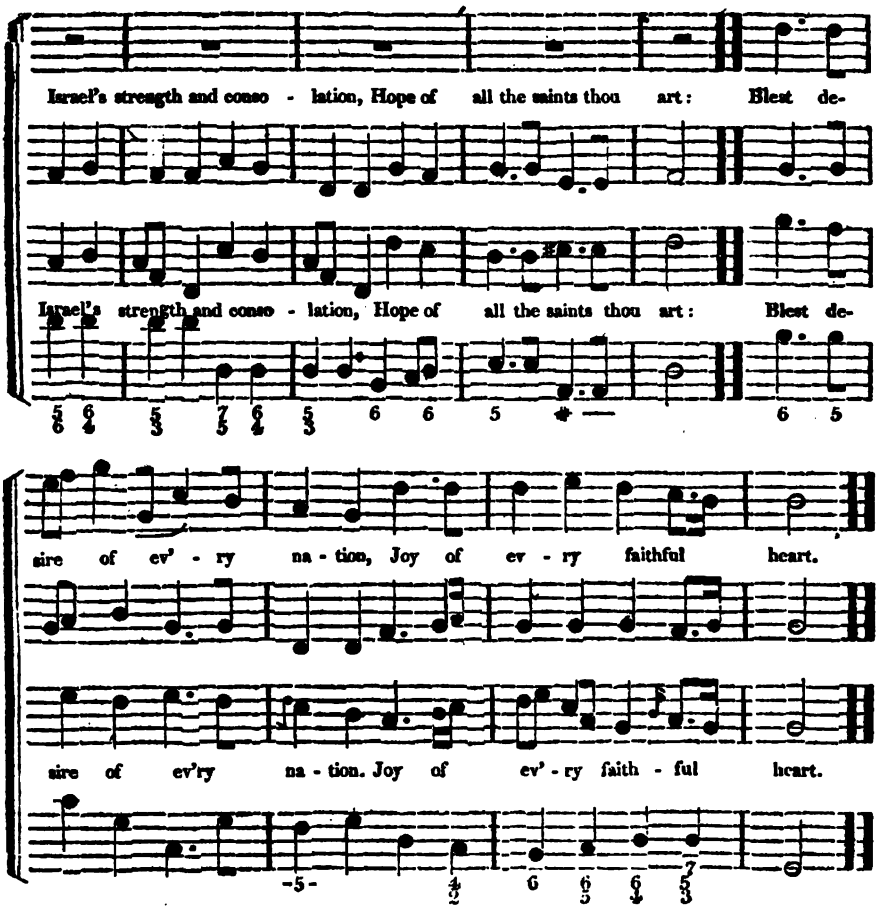
3 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me thy glor'ous dress,
Endue my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restor'd,
Thy name and nature let me prove;
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

SILVER STREET. S. M. *J. Smith.*



HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS. *Dr. Haydn.*

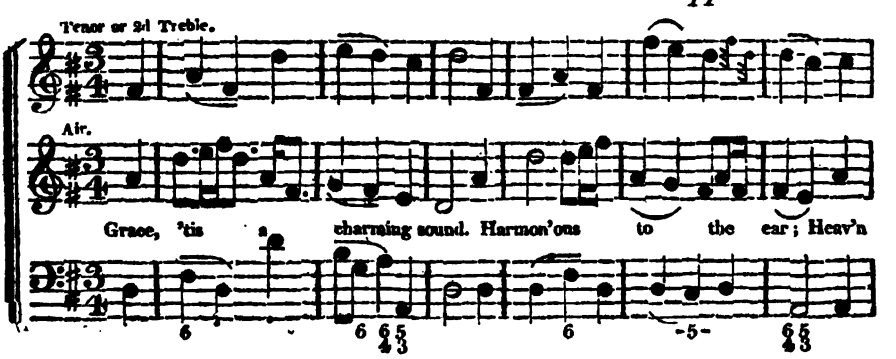




2 Born, thy people to deliver,
Born, their Saviour and their King;
Born, to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

RUTLAND. S. M. *Rippon's Coll.*



with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear. Heav'n

with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

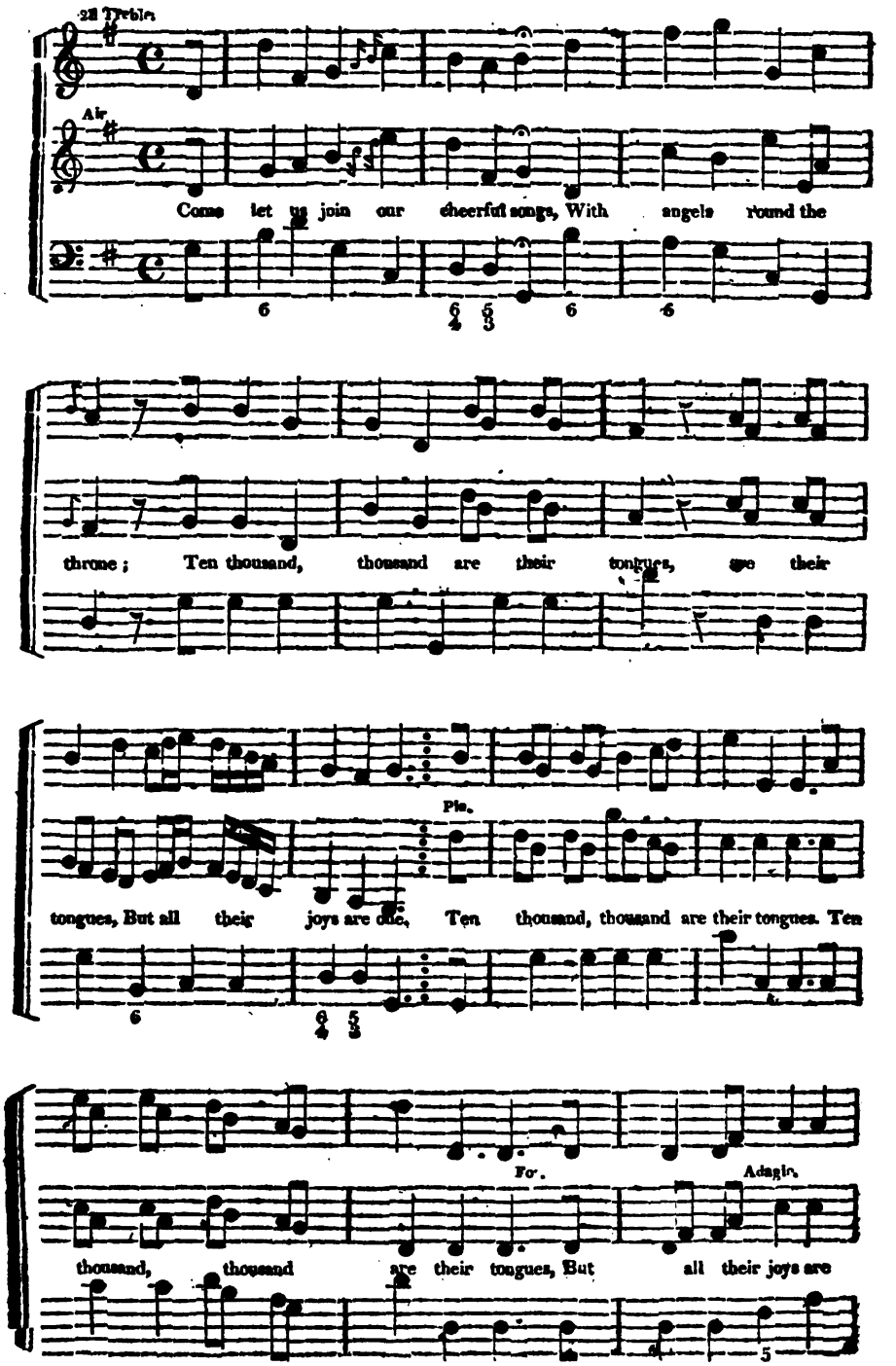
SURRY. L. M.

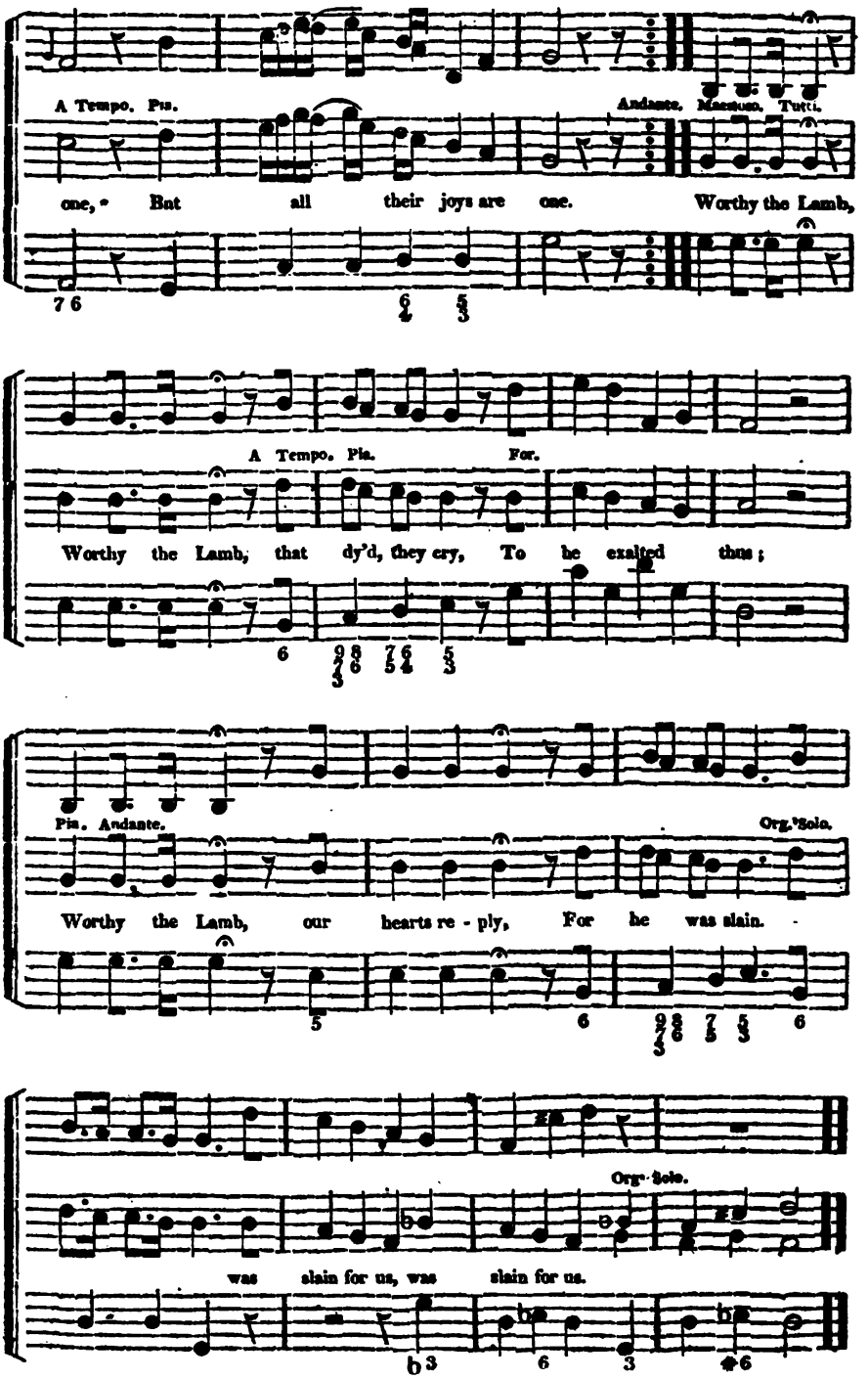
2d Treble.

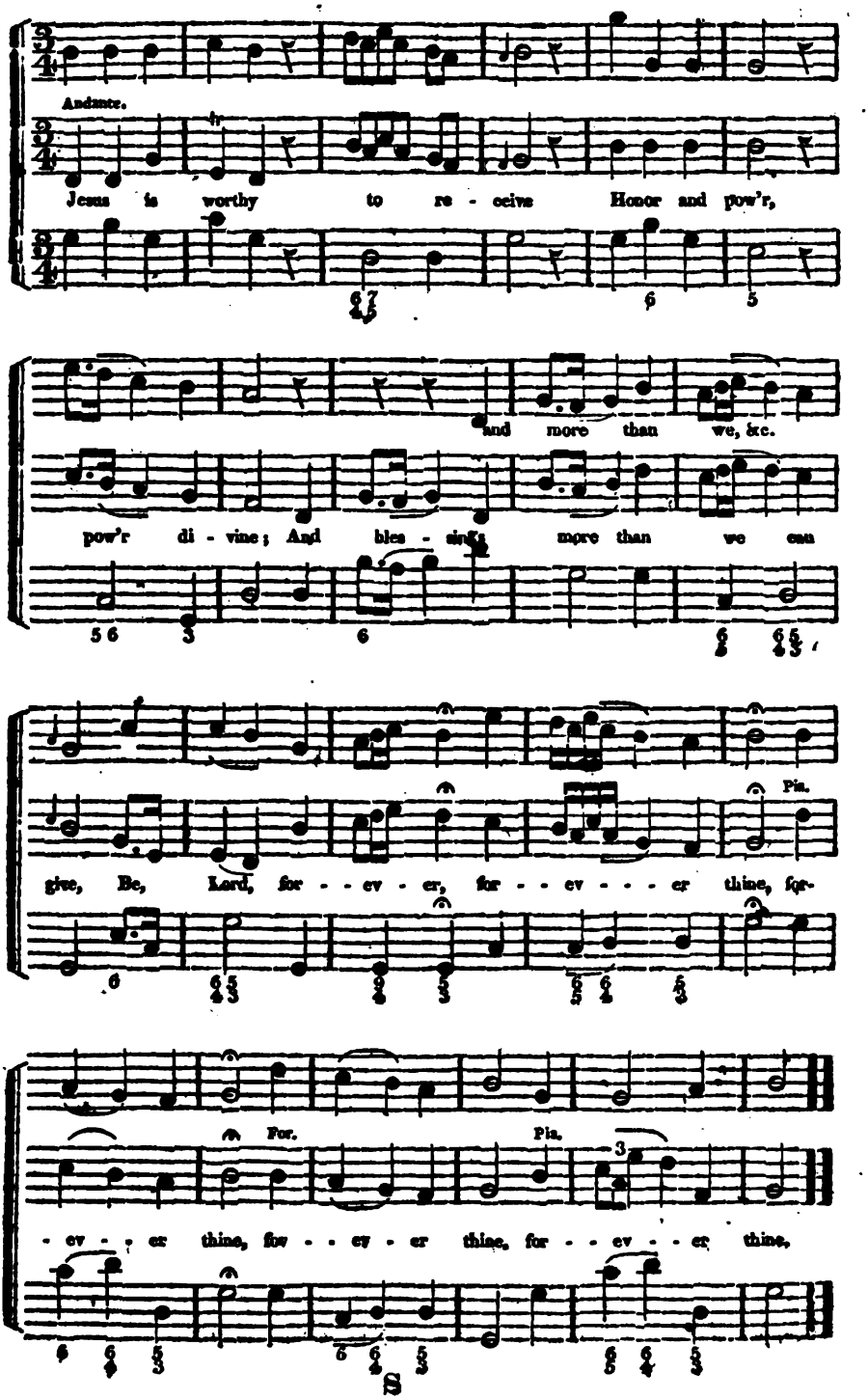
Air.

Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope still hov'ring round thy word,

Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support a - gainst despair.


2d Treble
Air
Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the
throne; Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues, yet their
Pia.
tongues, But all their joys are one, Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues. Ten
For.
Adagio.
thousand, thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are


A Tempo. Pia.
Andante. Maestoso. Tutti.
one, But all their joys are one. Worthy the Lamb,
A Tempo. Pia. For.
Worthy the Lamb, that dy'd, they cry, To be exalted thus;
Pia. Andante.
Org. Solo.
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts re - ply, For he was slain.
Org. Solo.
was slain for us, was slain for us.


Andante.
Jesus is worthy to re - ceive Honor and pow'r,
and more than we, &c.
pow'r di - vine; And bles - sings more than we can
give, Be, Lord, for - - ev - er, for - - ev - - - - er thine, for-
Pia.
- ev - - er thine, for - - ev - er thine, for - - ev - - er thine,
For.
Pia.

Tutti. Moderato.

Pia.

The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name, To bless the sacred

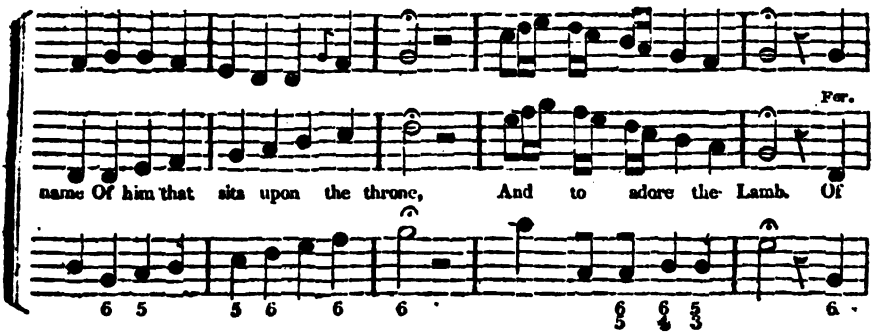
Forte.

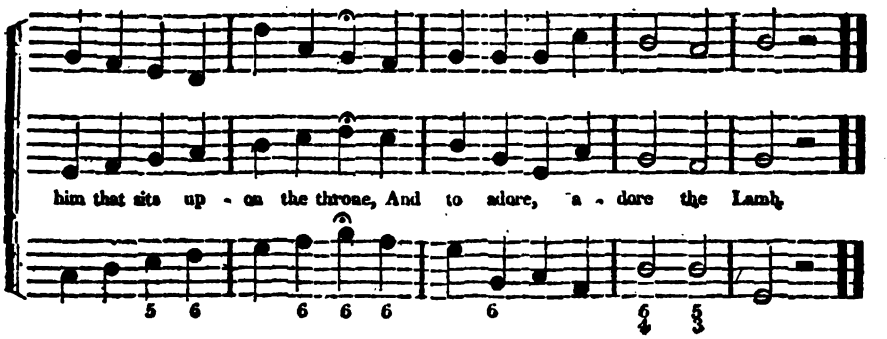
name Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to adore the

Pia.

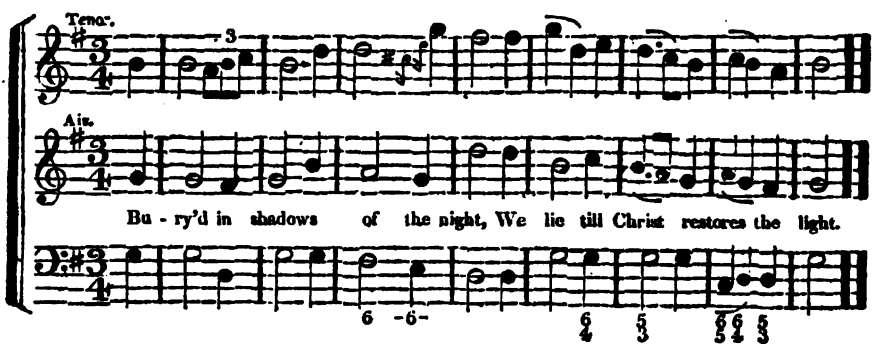
Lamb, adore the Lamb, And to a - dore the Lamb. The whole cre - a - tion

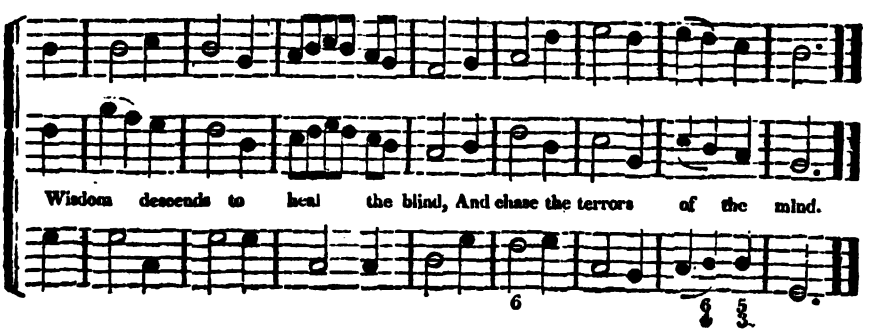
join in one, The whole crea - tion join in one, To bless the sacred





BRENTFORD. L. M. *Har. Sac.*





2d Treble.

Air. Mod.

As rain on meadows new - ly mown, So shall he

send his influence down; His grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like

Dim. Cres.

heav'nly dew, Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

HABAKKUK. A Hymn.

2d Treble.

Air.

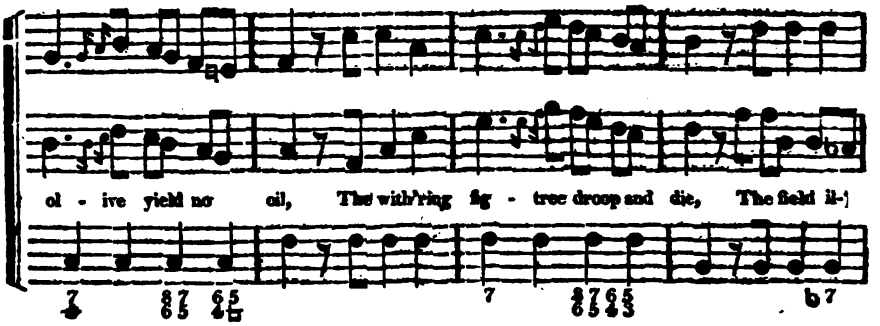
Away, my un - - be - - lieving fear, Fear shall in me no

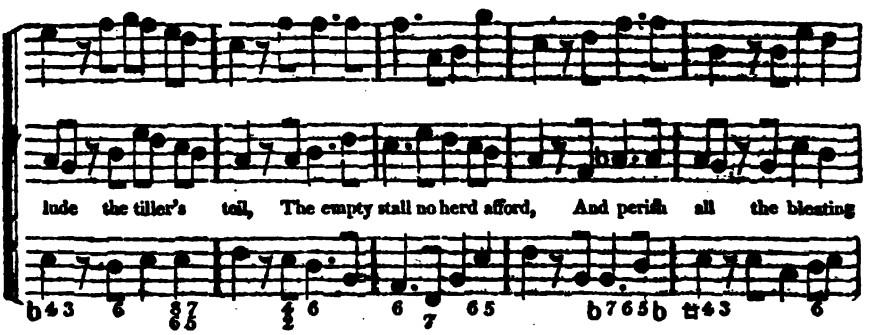
more take place: My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness

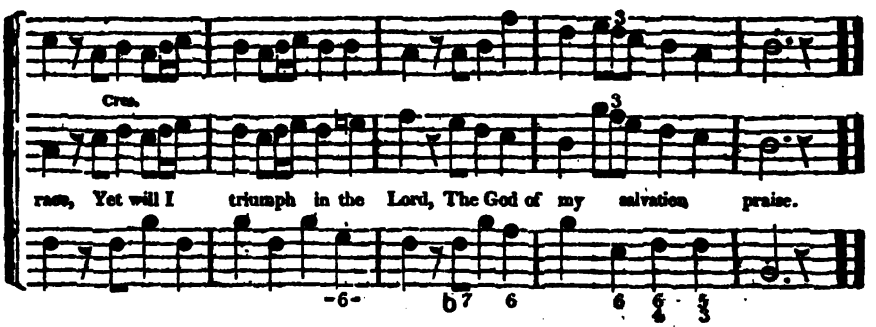
of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the

tempter yield? No, in the strength of Je - sus, no; I

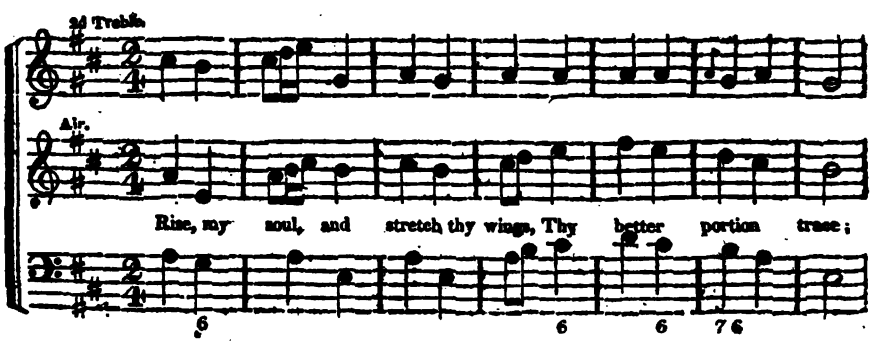
never will give up my shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the

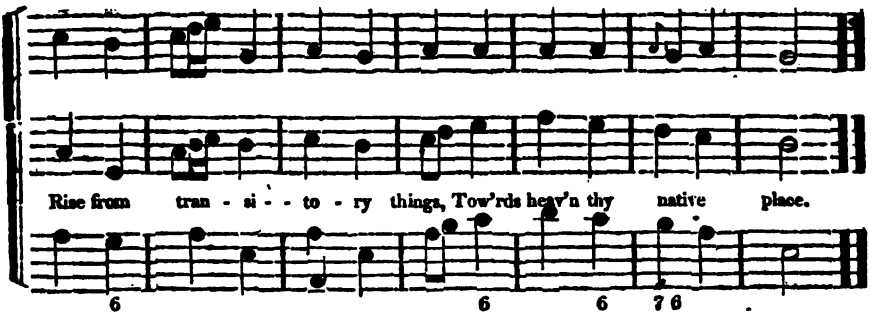


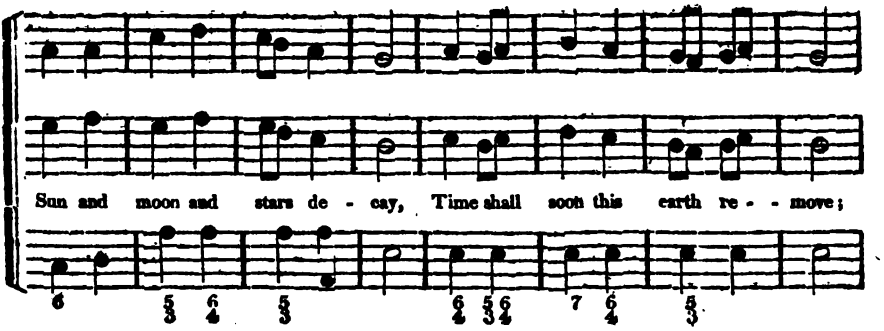


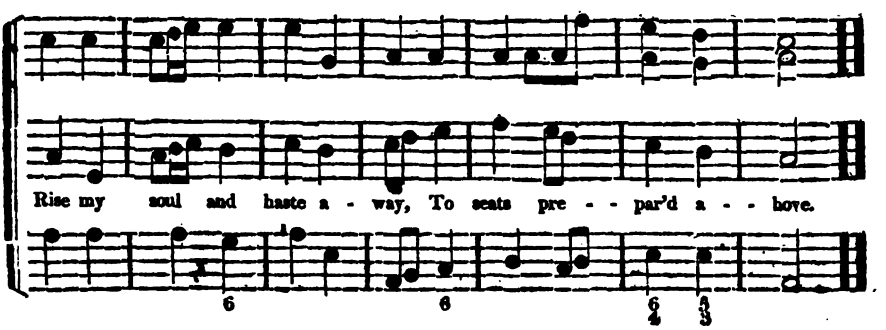


AMSTERDAM. 7s. & 6s.









2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source,
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be giv'n,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for heav'n.

Tenor.

To God I made my sorrows known, From

2d Treble,

Air.

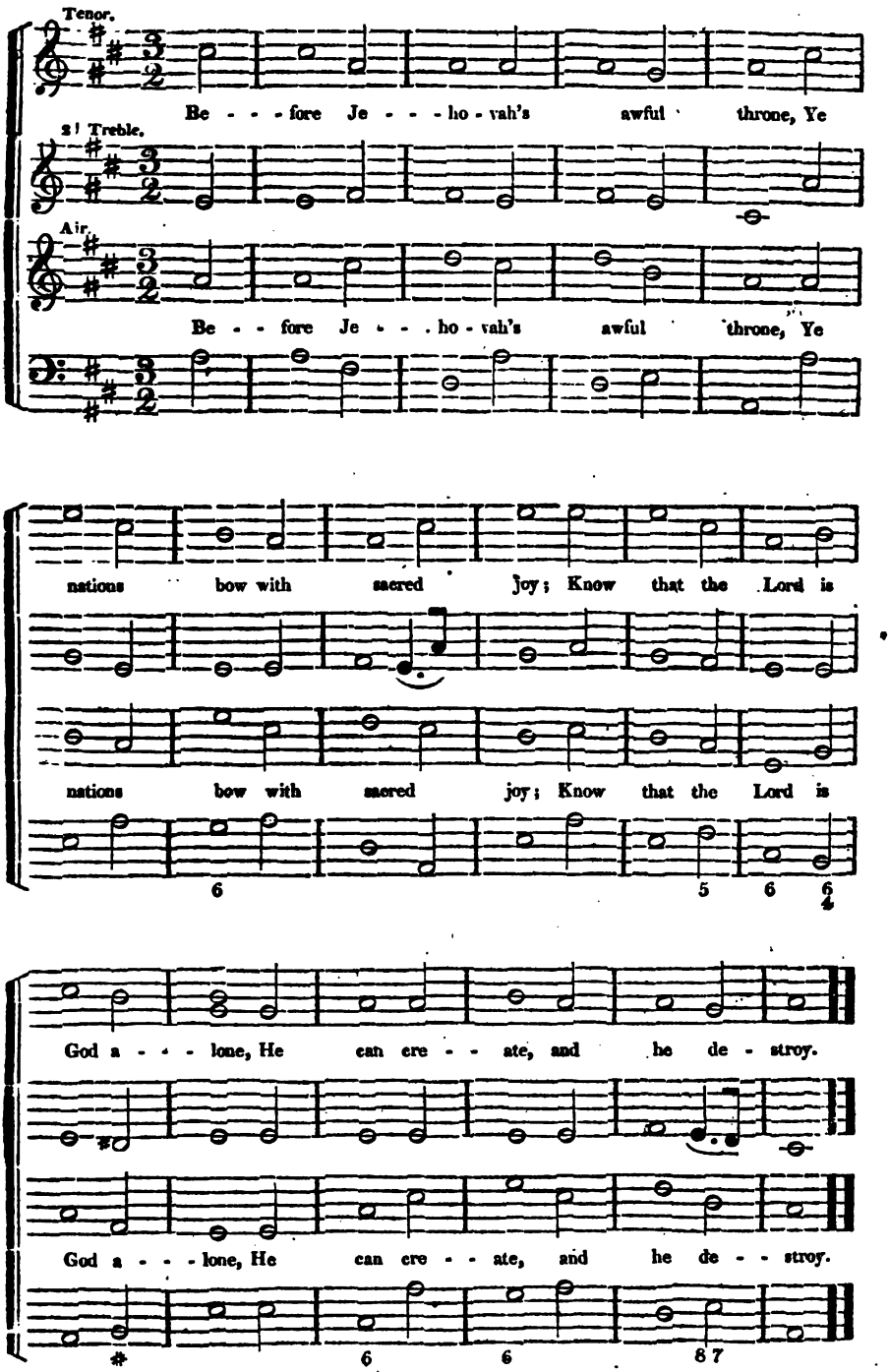
To God I made my sor - rows known, From

God I sought re - - lief; In long com - plaints be-

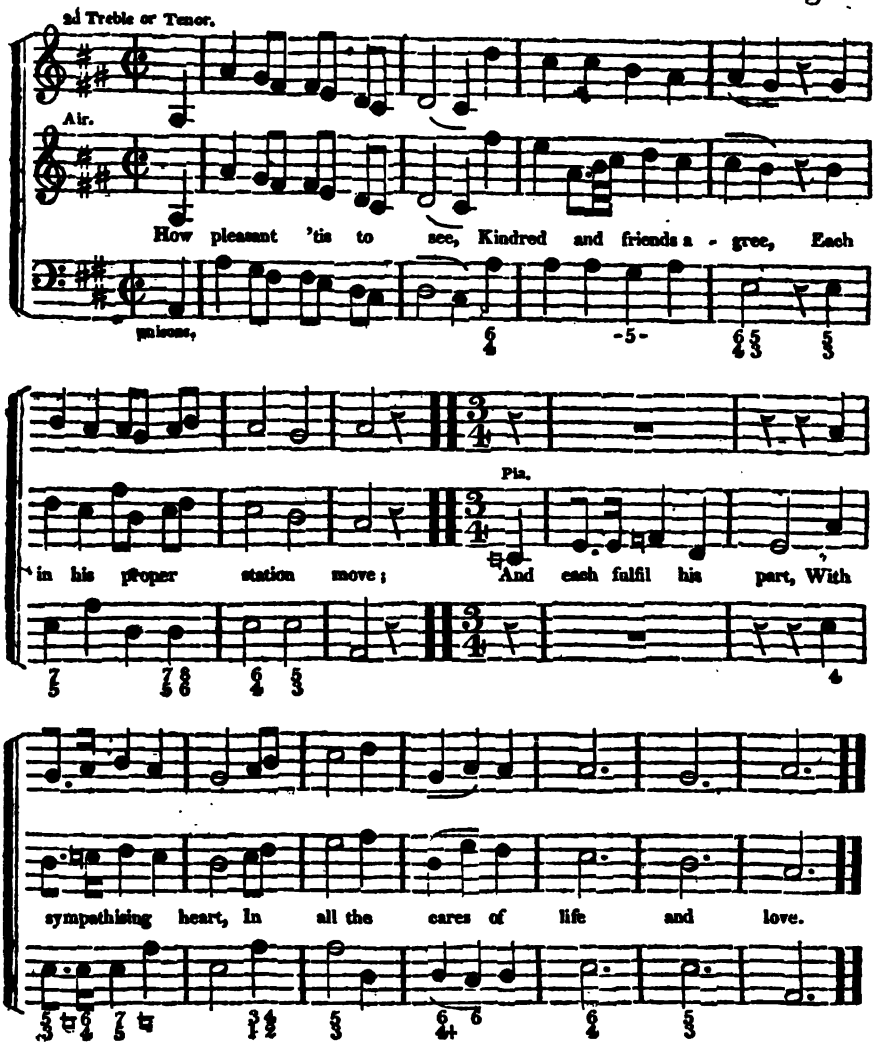
God I sought re - - lief; In long com - plaints be-

fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.

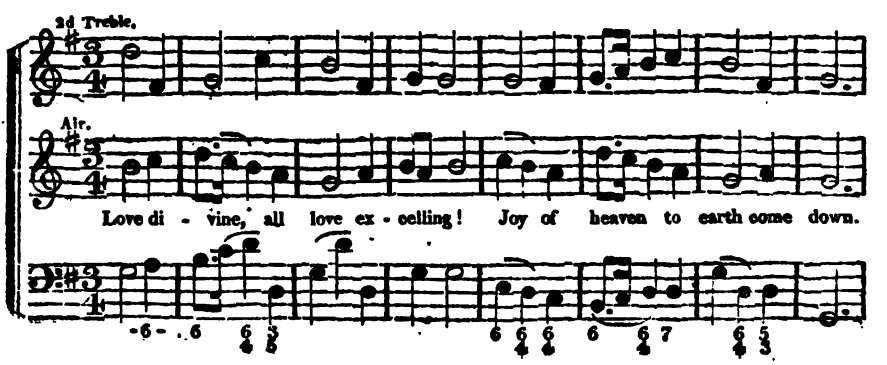
fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.

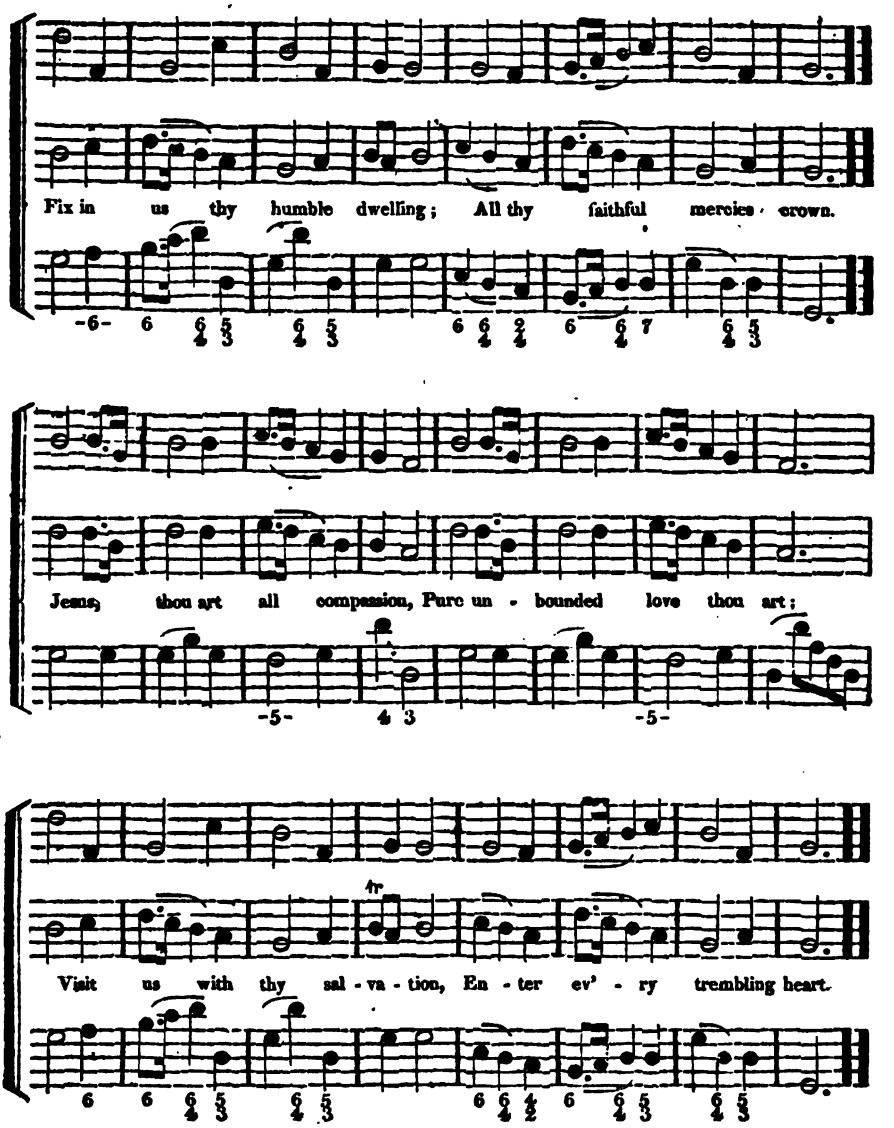

Tenor.
Be - - - fore Je - - - ho - vah's awful throne, Ye
2d Treble.
Air.
Be - - fore Je - - - ho - vah's awful throne, Ye
nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is
nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is
6 5 6 6 4
God a - - - lone, He can cre - - ate, and he de - stroy.
God a - - - lone, He can cre - - ate, and he de - - stroy.
6 6 8 7

TRENTON. P. M. 6, 6, 8. D. *T. Hastings.*



LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s. *L. Hospital.*





2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest.
Take away the pow'r of sinning
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.

BARBAY. C. M.

Tenor.

Long have I sat be - - neath the sound, Of

2d Treble.

Air.

Long have I sat be - - neath the sound, Of

thy sal - - - va - tion Lord; But still how weak my

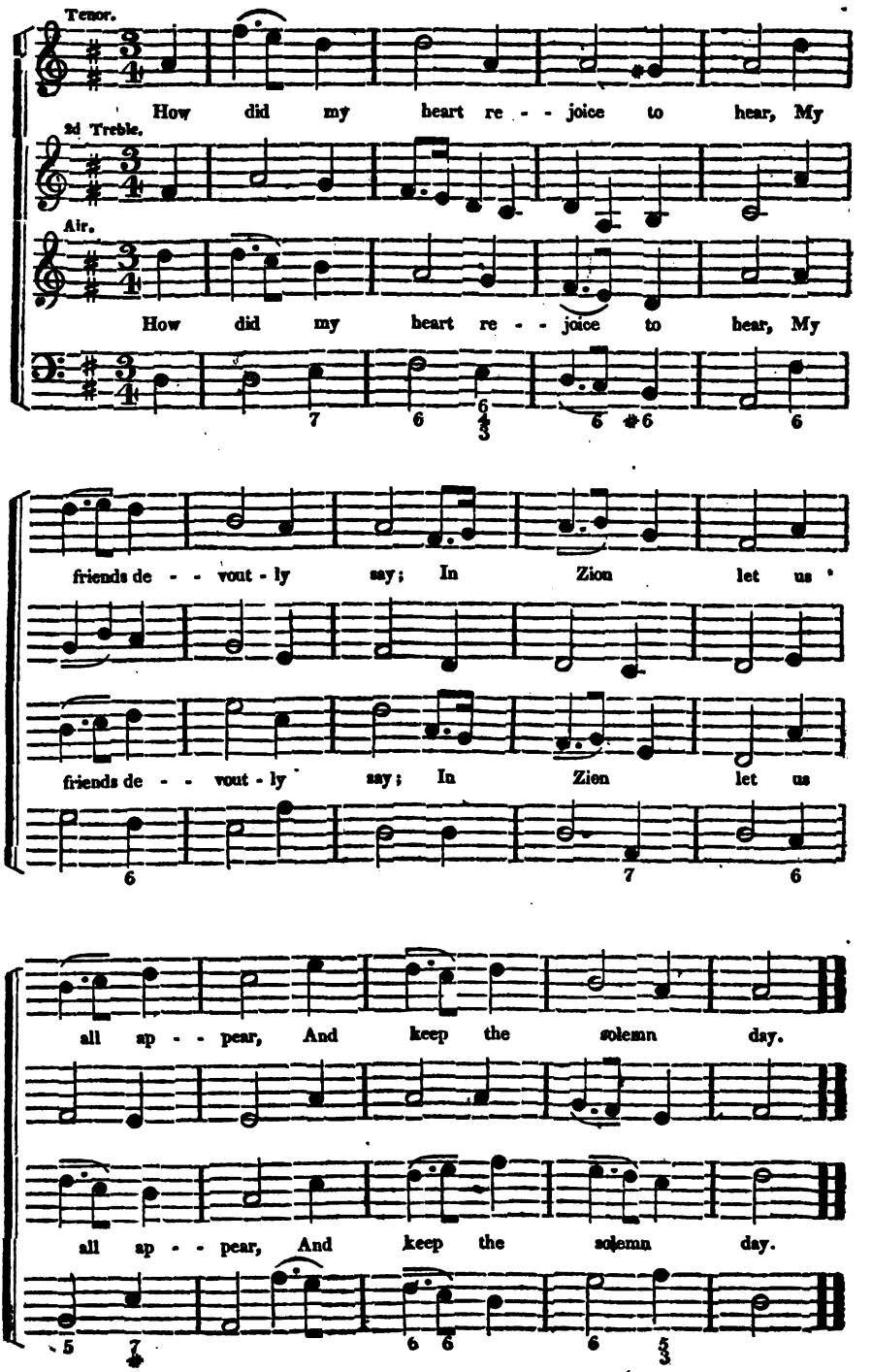
thy sal - - - va - tion Lord; But still how weak my

6 -5- 6 6

faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.

faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.

8 7 5 7
6 5 3


Tenor.
How did my heart re - - joice to hear, My
2d Treble.
Air.
How did my heart re - - joice to hear, My
friends de - - vout - ly say; In Zion let us
friends de - - vout - ly say; In Zion let us
all ap - - pear, And keep the solemn day.
all ap - - pear, And keep the solemn day.

WANTAGE. C. M.

Tenor.

Now I for - - - bid my car - nal hope, My

2d Treble.

Alr.

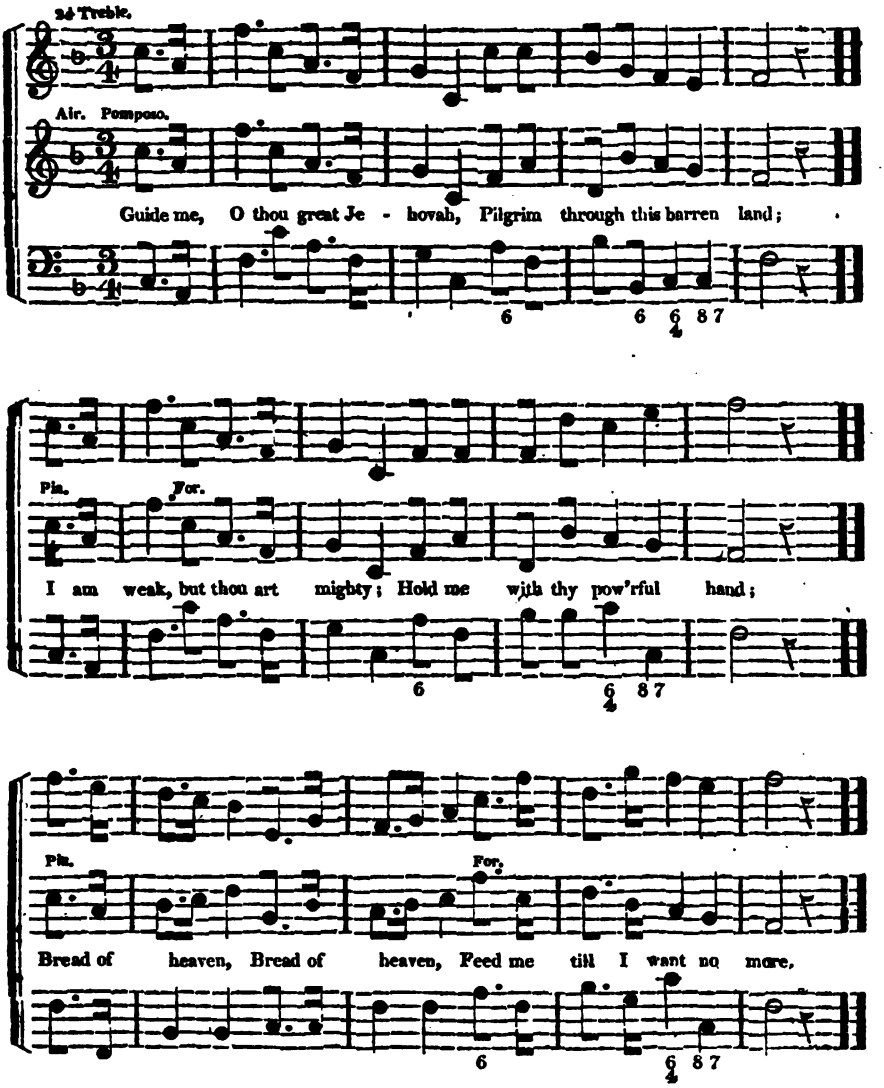
Now I for - - - bid my carnal hope, My

fod de - - sires re - - cal; I give my mortal

fond de - - sires re - - cal; I give my mortal

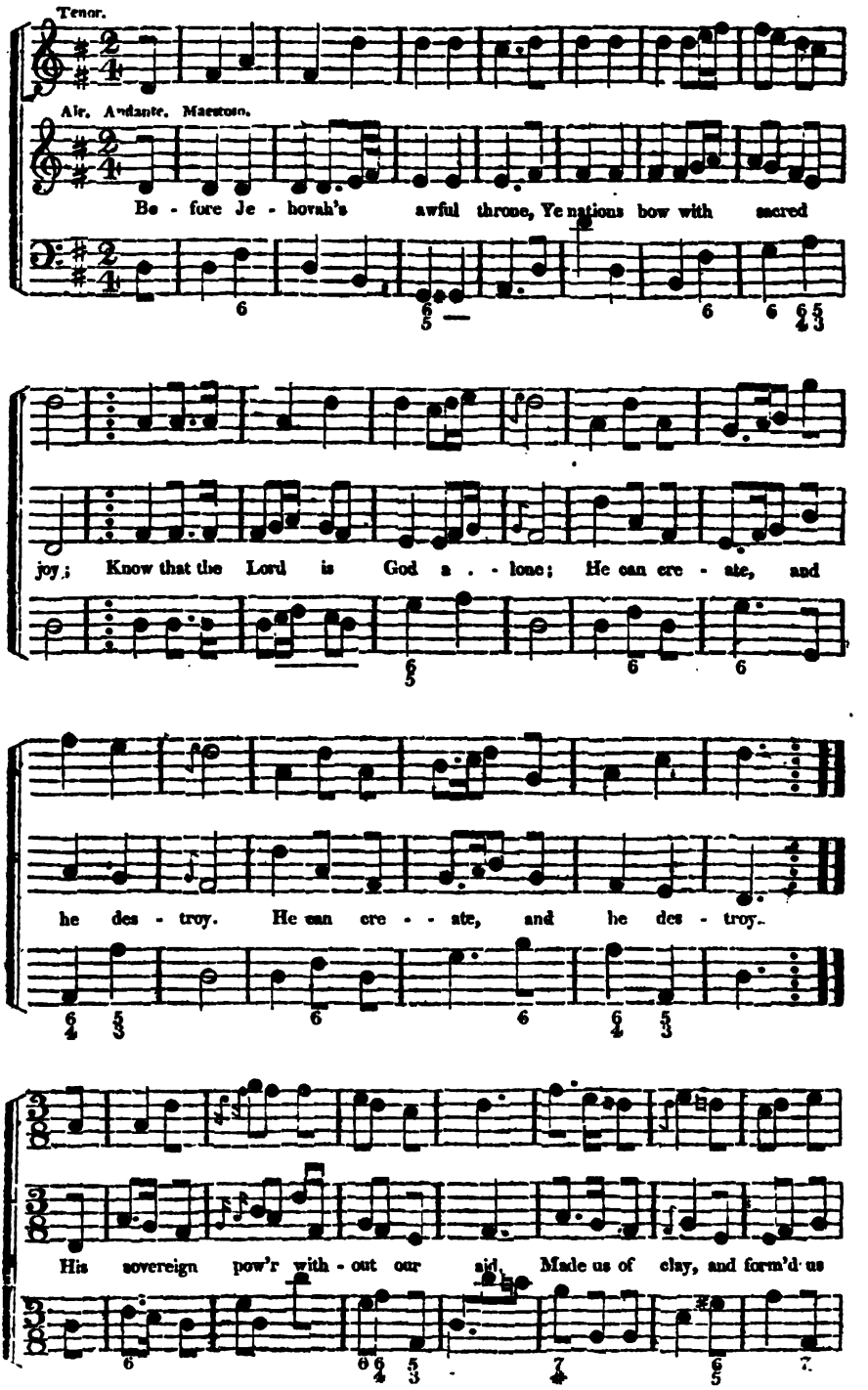
int'rest up, And make my God my all.

int'rest up, And make my God my all.



2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.


Tenor.
Air. Andante. Maestoso.
Be - fore Je - hovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred
joy; Know that the Lord is God a - - lone; He can cre - ate, and
he des - troy. He can cre - - ate, and he des - troy.
His sovereign pow'r with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us

men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his

fold a - gain He brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll

For.

crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our

Pia.

voi - - ces raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thousand thousand

For,

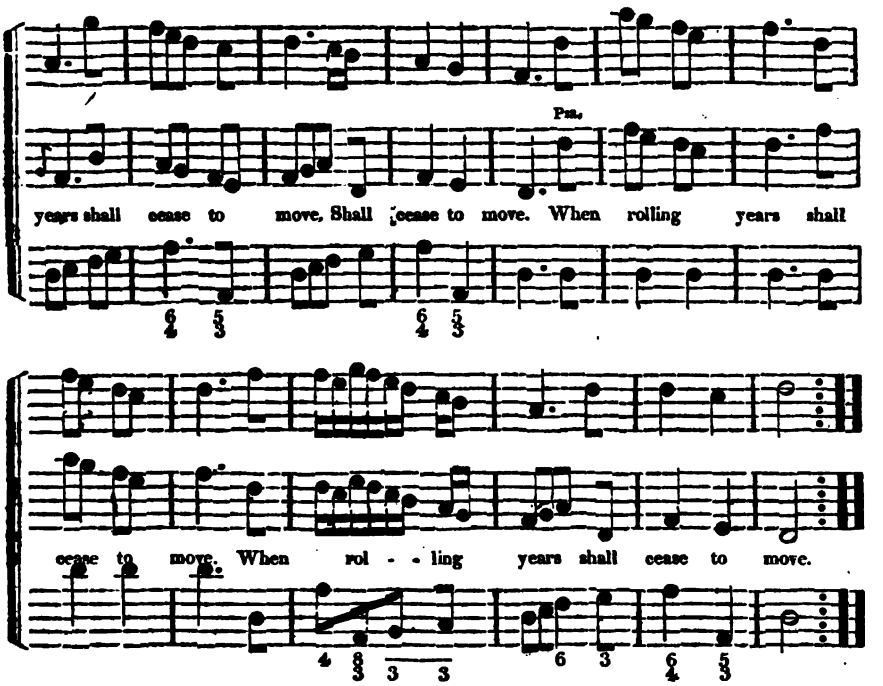
Pia. For. Pia. For.

tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Shall fill thy courts with

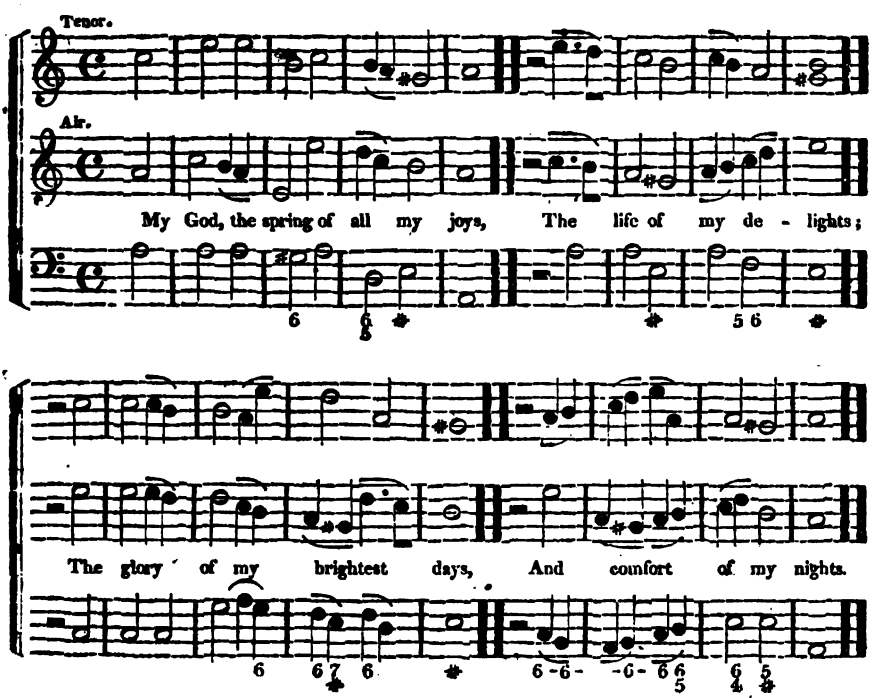
sounding praise. Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e - - terni - ty, e-

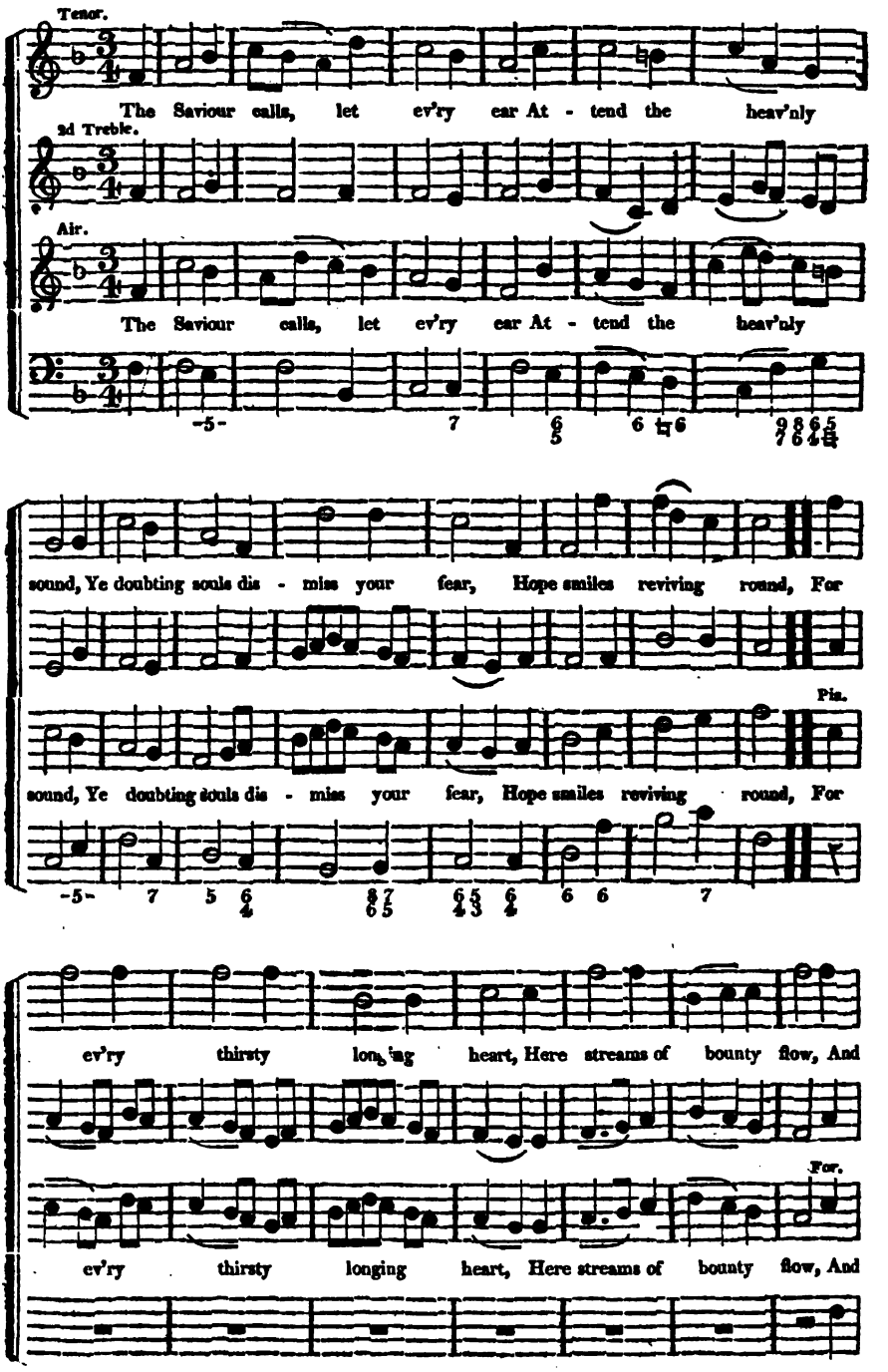
ternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling

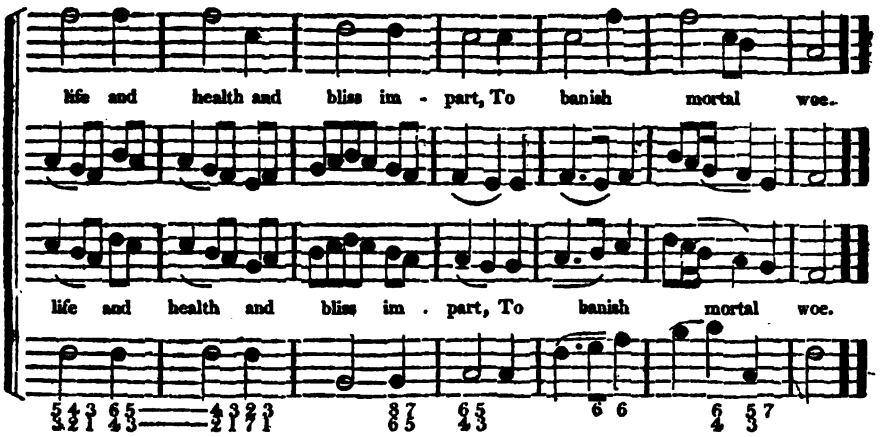


READING. C. M. *Har. Sac.*

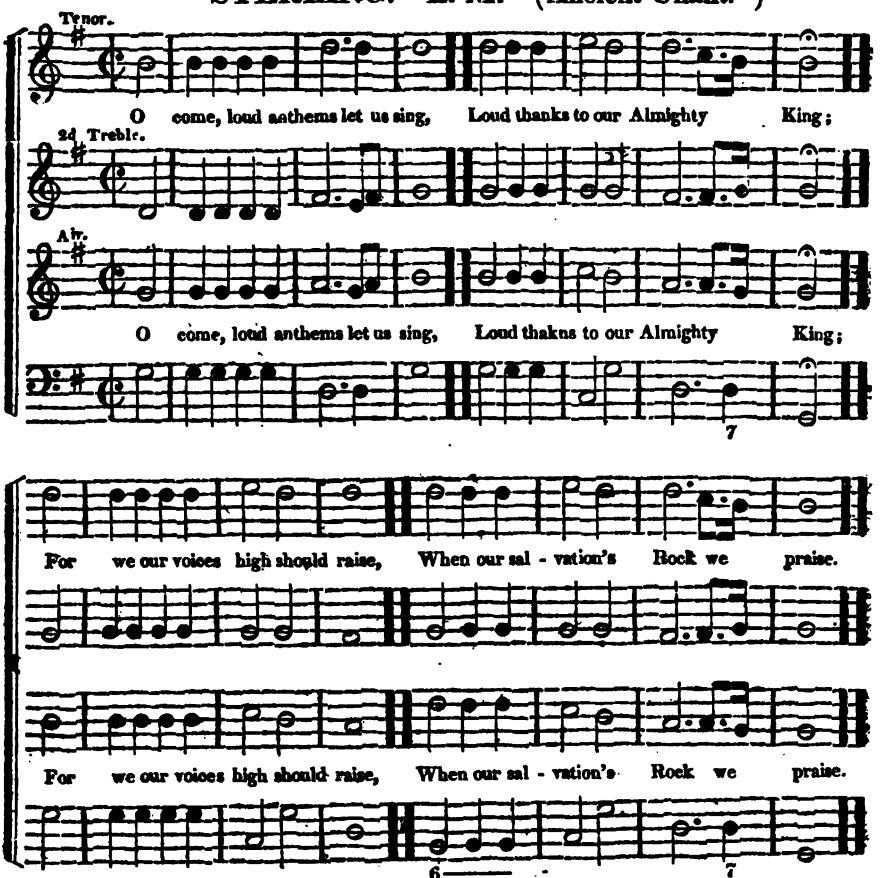


HERMAN. C. M. D. *Rev. Mr. Mason.*





STERLING. L. M. (Ancient Chant.*)



* By adding to, or diminishing the number of Crotchets at the commencement of the several strains of this tune, it may still be used as a Chant: or it may be sung, without doing much violence to the melody, in most of the different metres in common use. See the article *Chant*, in the *Musical Reader*.

Tenor.

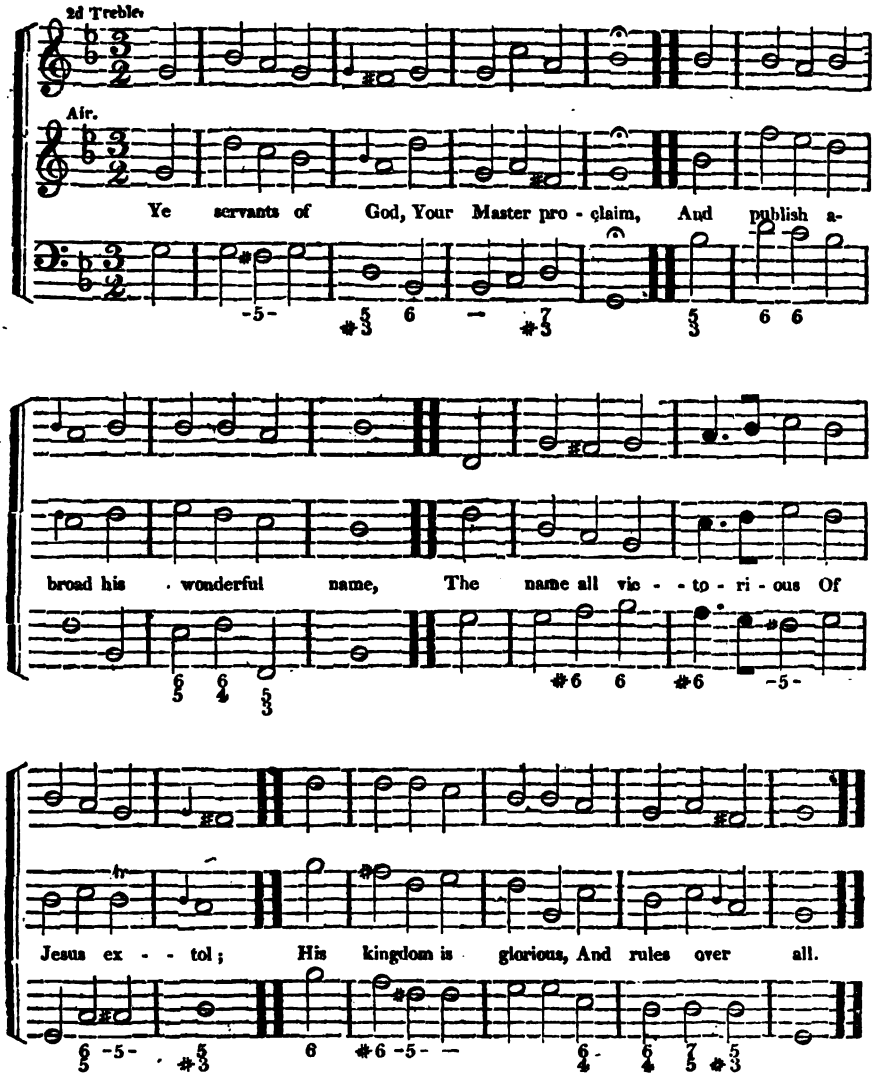
Air.

Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him

down the sky; Hear'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come,

To hear his justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my

saints, the Judge commands; Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.



2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honor the Son:
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

2d Treble.

Air. Andante. Affettuoso.

He dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's

daughters weep a - round! A solemn darkness

veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground!

Organo. Tutti. Pia.

Adagio. ad lib.

Come saints and drop a tear or two [For

For. Pia. For. Pia.

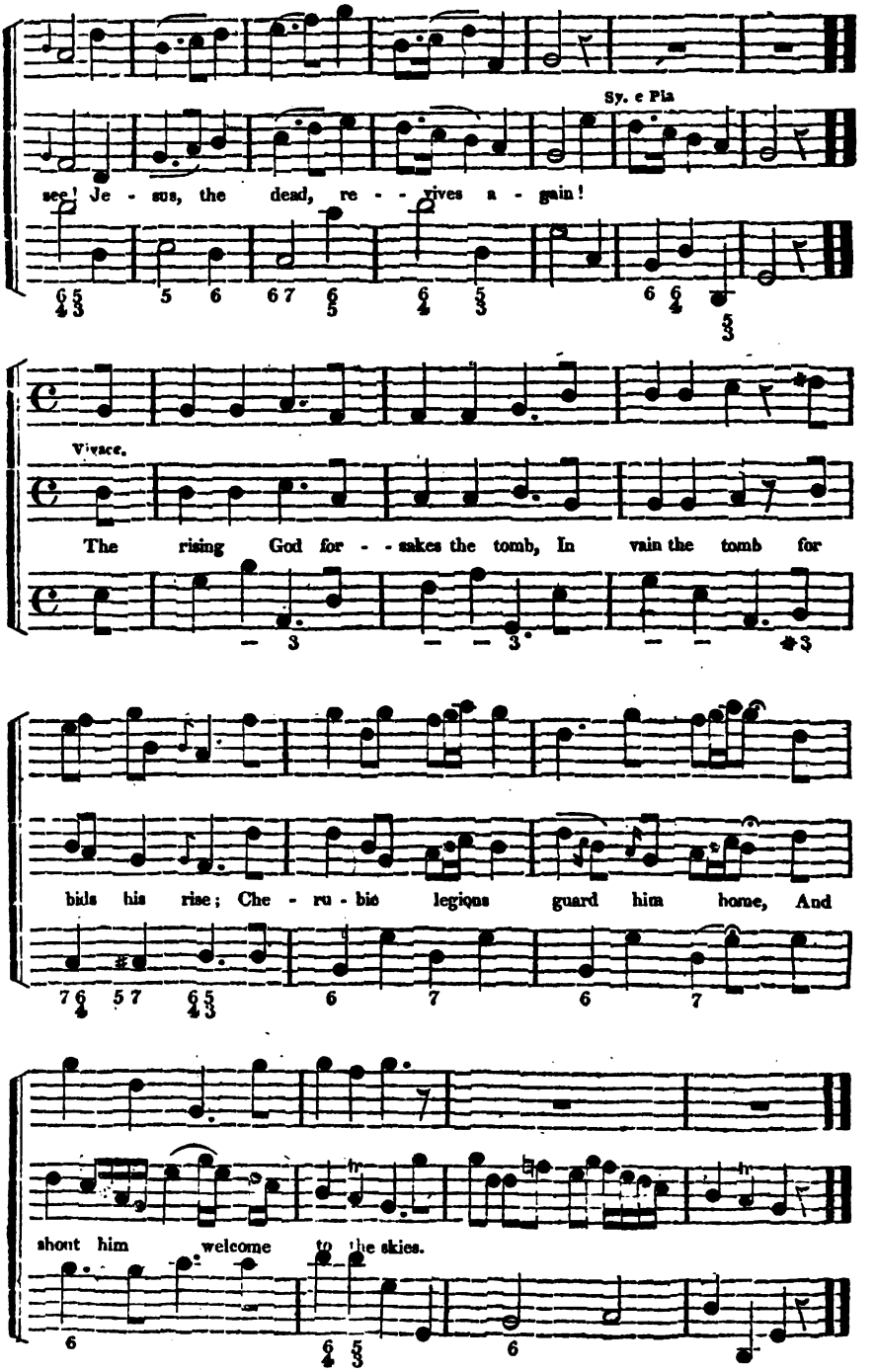
Him who groan'd be - neath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A

thousand drops of richer blood!

Affettuoso.

Here's love and grief be - - yond de - - gree; The Lord of

Glory dies for men! But lo, what sudden joys we


Sy. e Pia
see! Je - sus, the dead, re - - vives a - gain!
Vivace.
The rising God for - - sakes the tomb, In vain the tomb for
bids his rise; Che - ru - bic legions guard him home, And
shout him welcome to the skies.

Vivace. Pia.

Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell, How high your great De-

liv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And

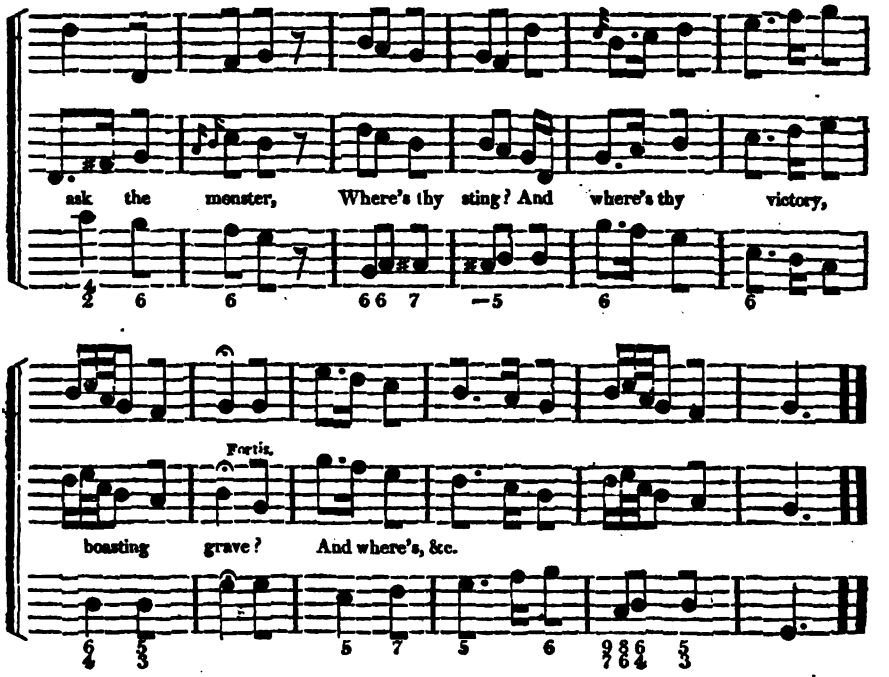
2d time F-r.

Octaves.

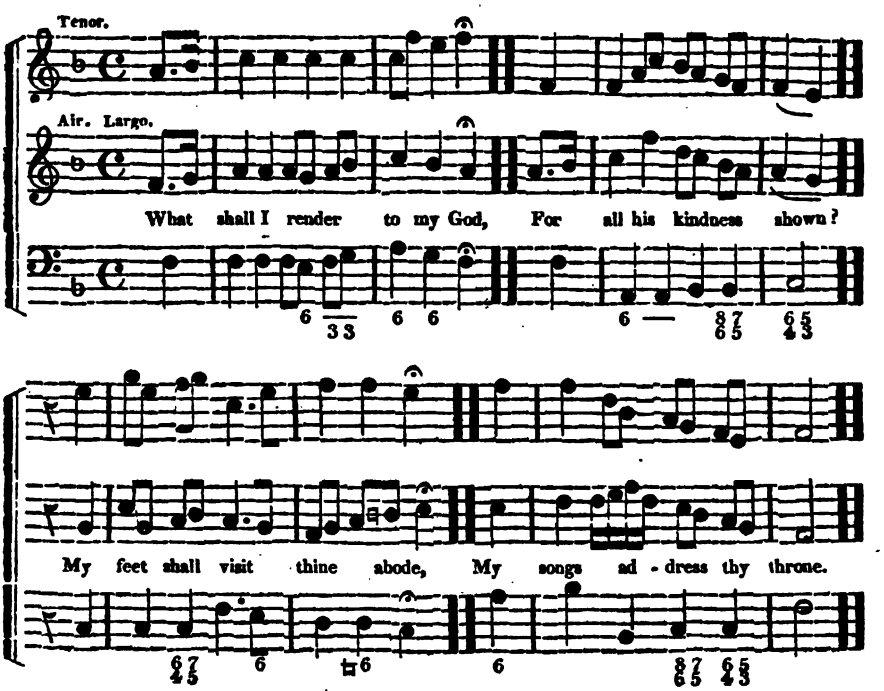
led the monster, Death, in chains! Say live for - e - ver,

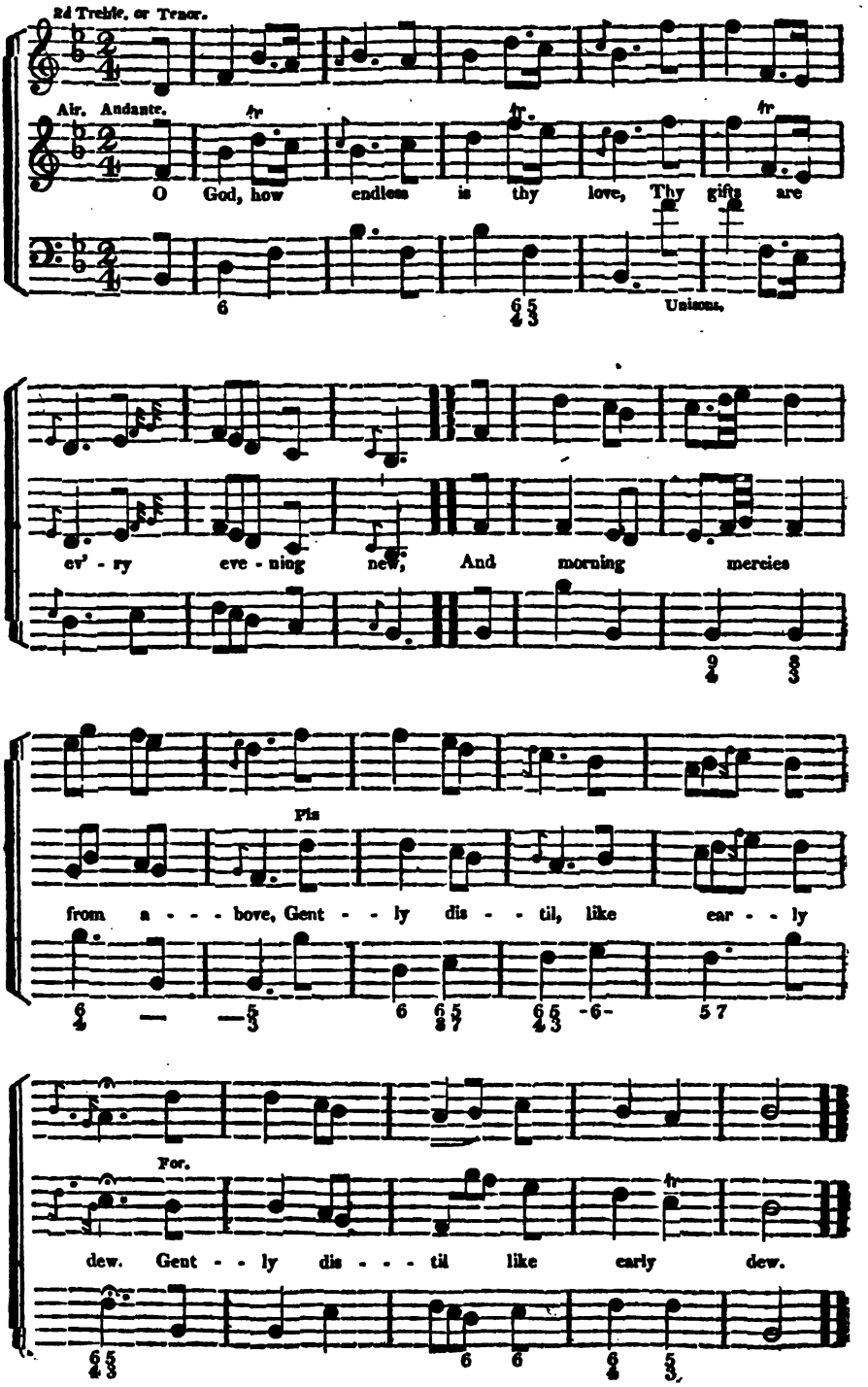
Pia.

wondrous King! Born to re - - deem, and strong to save! Then



CLARENDON. C. M.




2d Treble, or Tenor.
Air. Andante.
O God, how endless is thy love, Thy gifts are
Unisons.
ev' - ry eve - ning new, And morning mercies
Pls
from a - - - bove, Gent - - ly dis - - til, like ear - - ly
For.
dew. Gent - - ly dis - - - til like early dew.

Tenor.

O for a shout of sacred joy, To God the sovereign King;

2d Treble.

Air.

O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sovereign King;

Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-

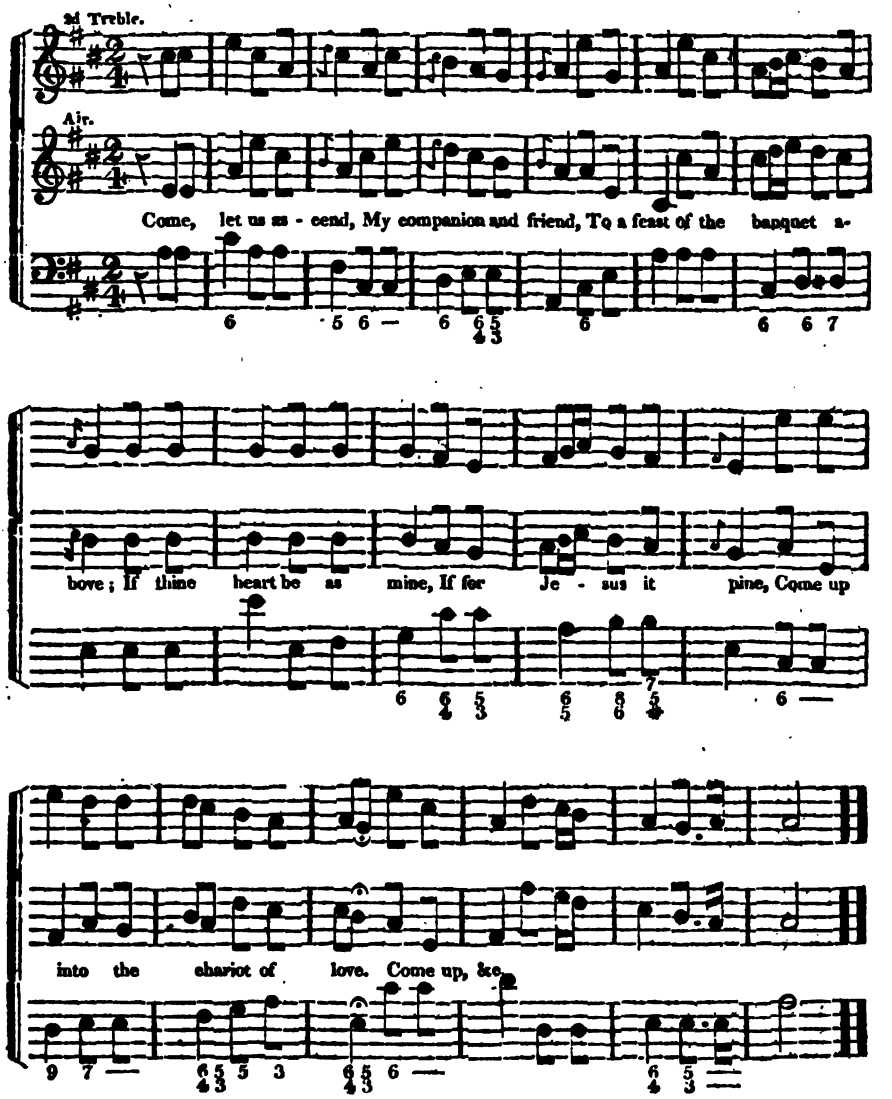
Pia.

Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-

ploy, And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns, &c.

For.

ploy, And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns, &c.

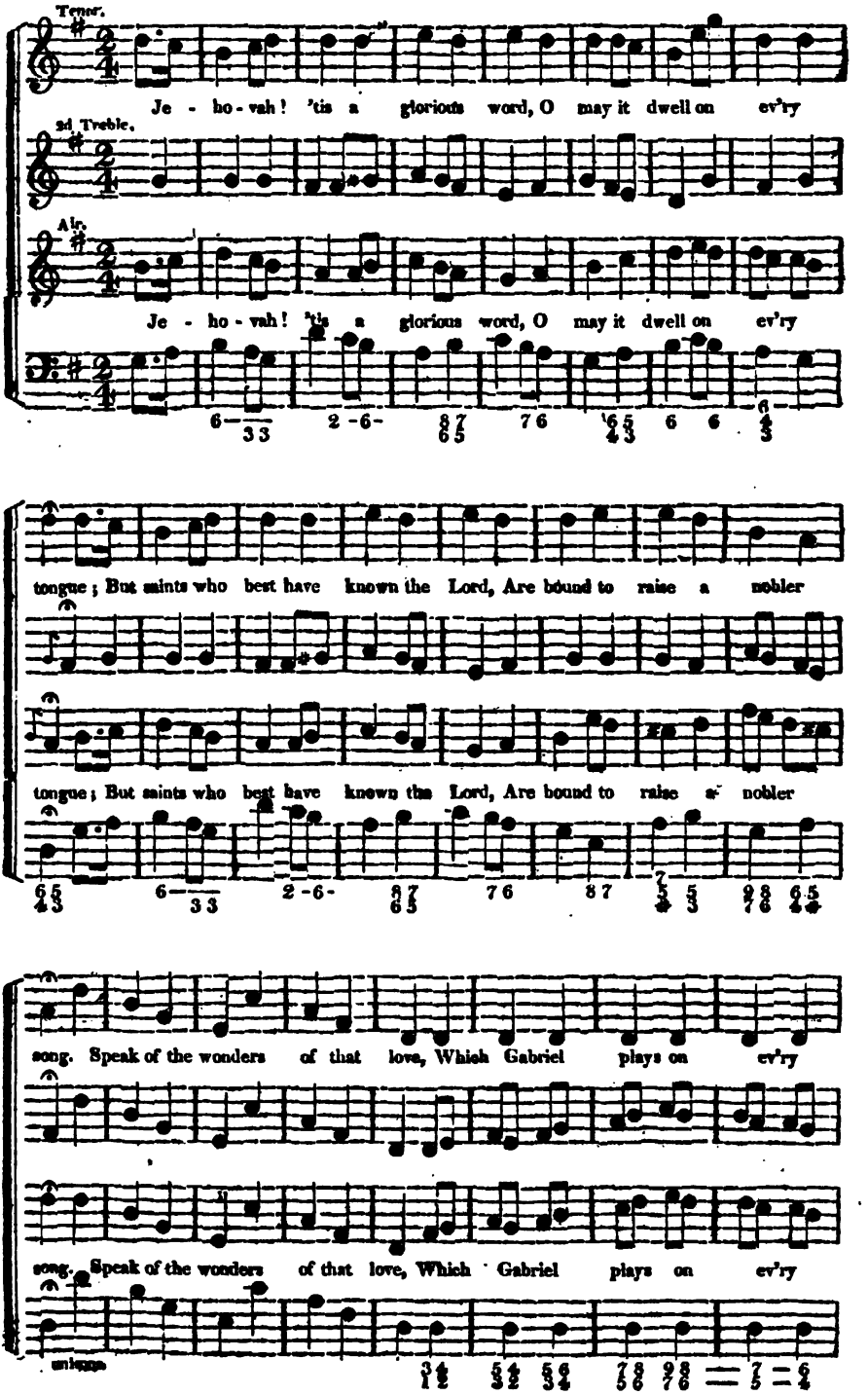


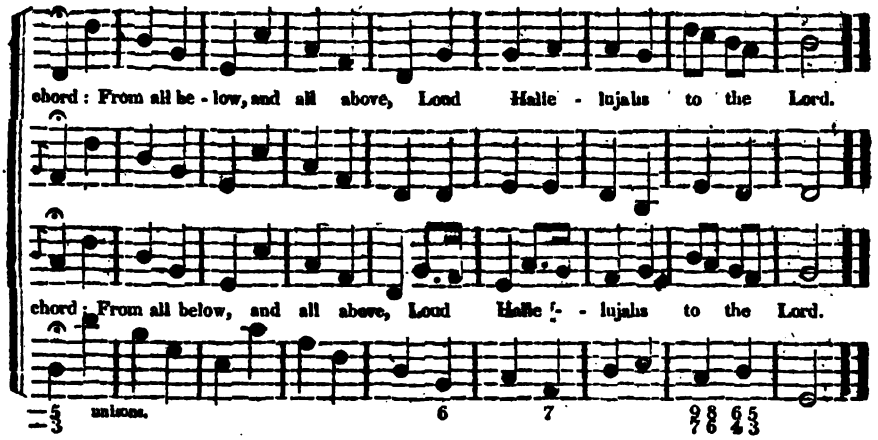
2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet they soar,
To that heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

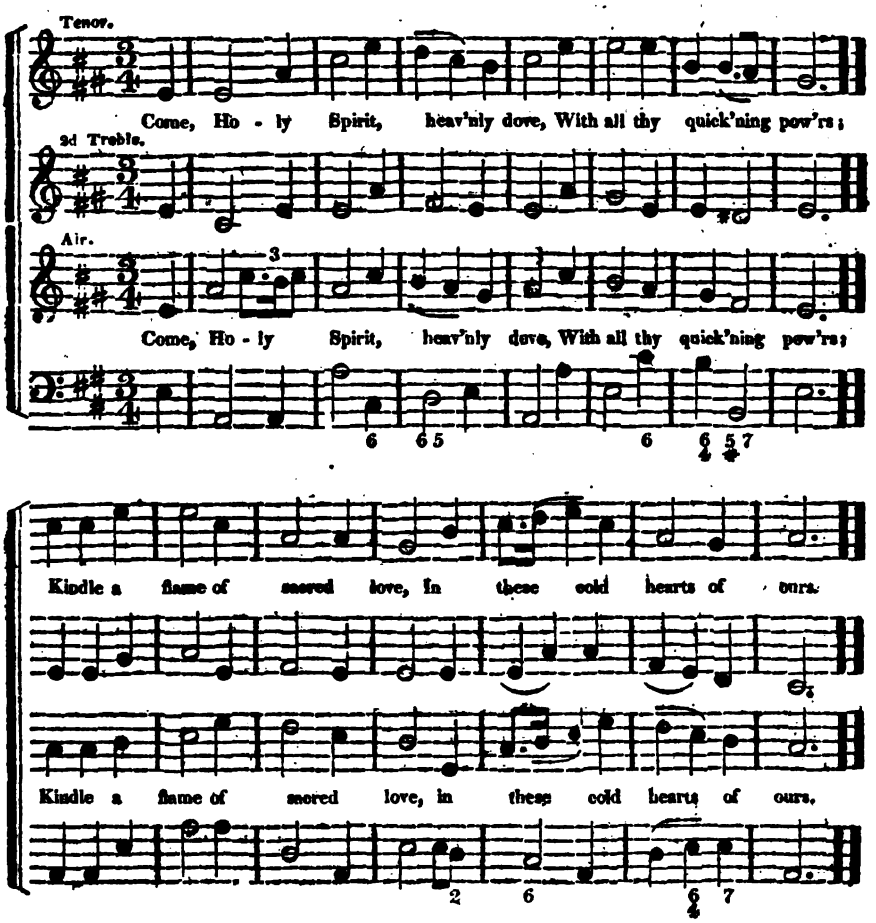
HAVERHILL. L. M. D.

Dr. Arnold.




chord: From all be - low, and all above, Loud Halle - lujahs to the Lord.
chord: From all below, and all above, Loud Halle - lujahs to the Lord.
unisons.

NEWMARK. C. M.


Tenor.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2d Treble.
Air.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
Kindle a flame of sacred love, in these cold hearts of ours.

NEW CAMBRIDGE. C. M. *Dr. Randall.*

Tenor.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall

2d Treble.

Air.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall

vis - it thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne.

visit thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne.

YORK. C. M. *J. Milton.*

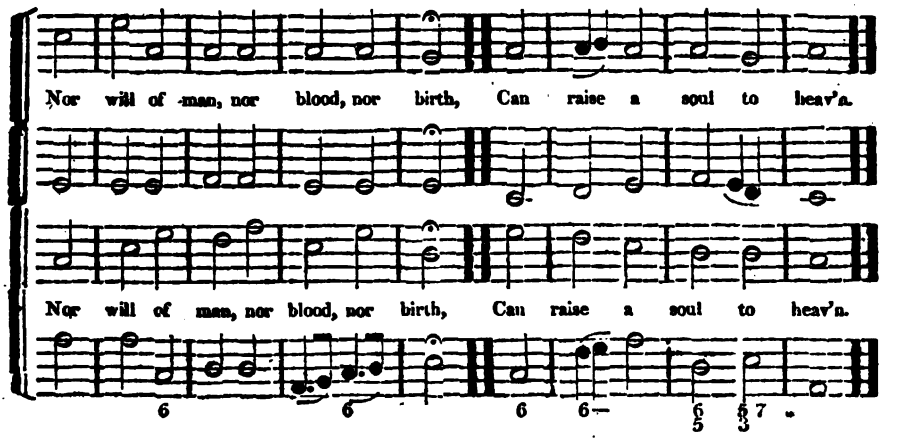
Tenor.

Not all the outward forms on earth, Nor rites that God has giv'n,

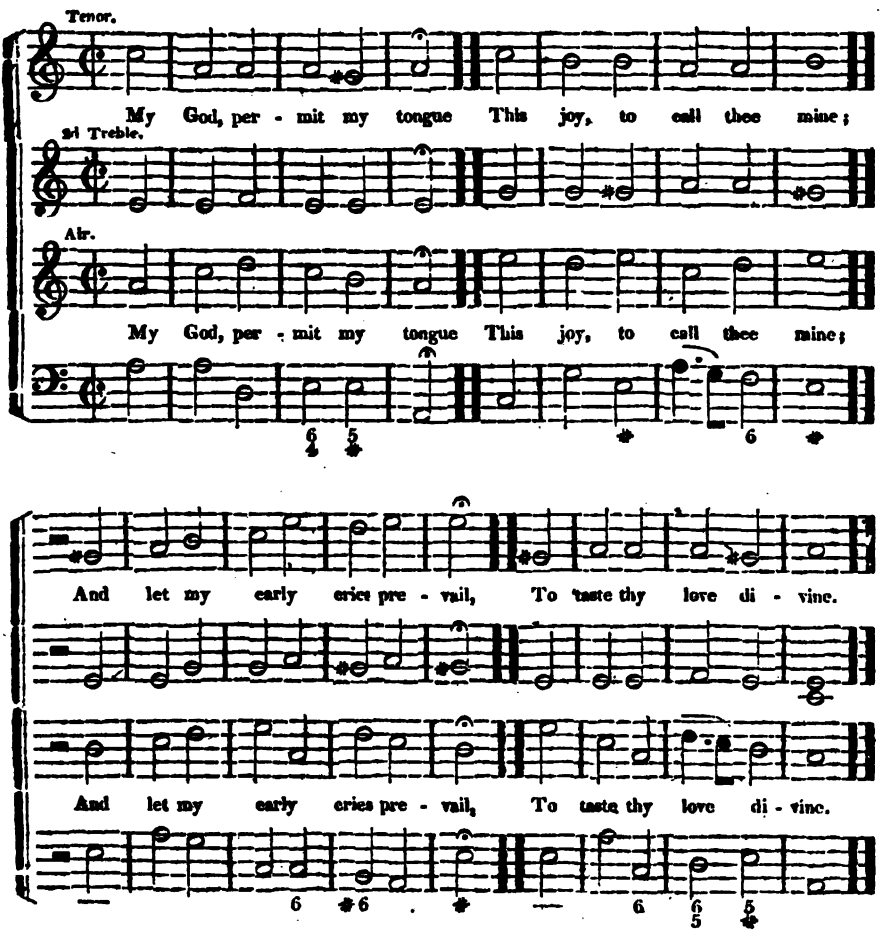
2d Treble.

Air.

Not all the outward forms on earth. Nor rites that God has giv'n,


Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.

ORANGE. S. M.


Tenor.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine;
2d Treble.
Air.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.
And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.

BABYLON. L M.

Tenor.

Father, I bless thy gentle hand; How kind was thy chastising rod,

2d Treble.

Air.

Father, I bless thy gentle hand; How kind was thy chastising rod,

That fore'd my conscience to a stand, And brought my wand'ring soul to God.

That fore'd my conscience to a stand, And brought my wand'ring soul to God.

ROCHESTER. C. M.

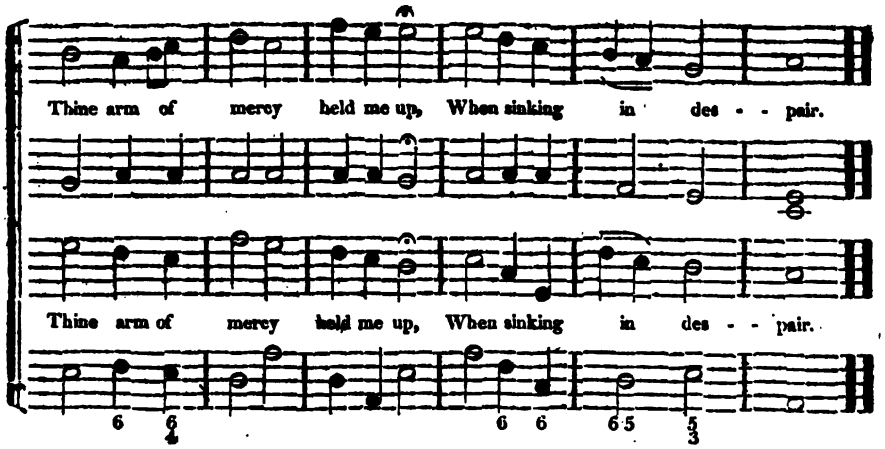
Tenor.

God my sup - porter and my hope, My help for - ev - er near;

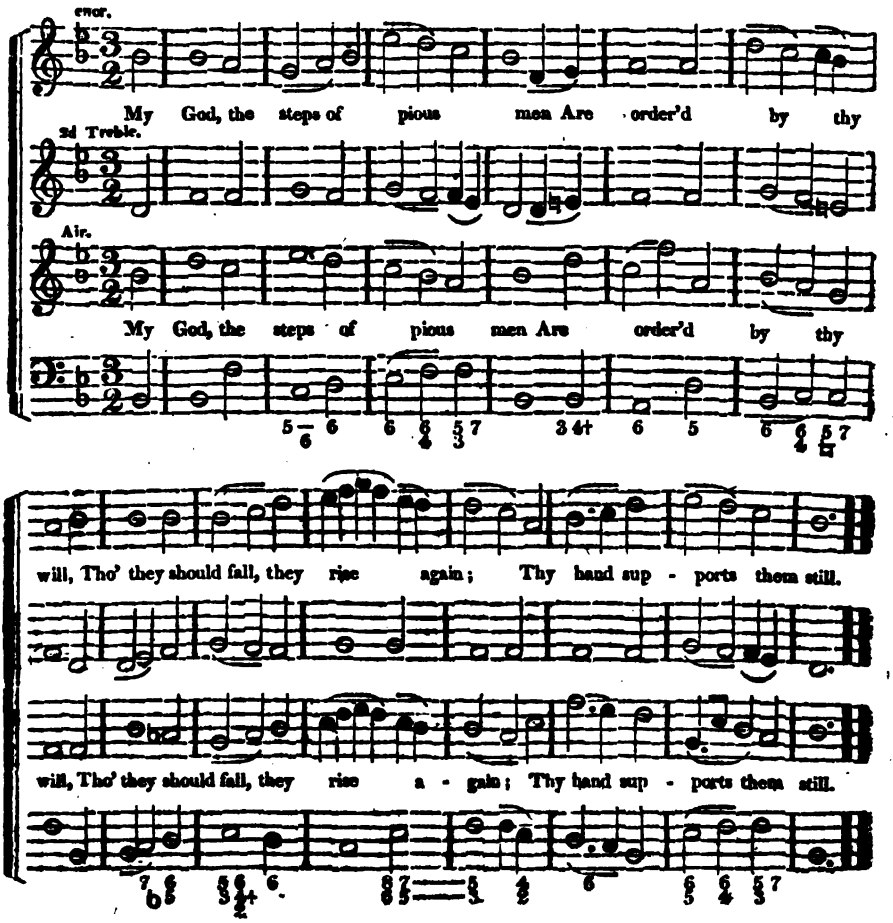
2d Treble.

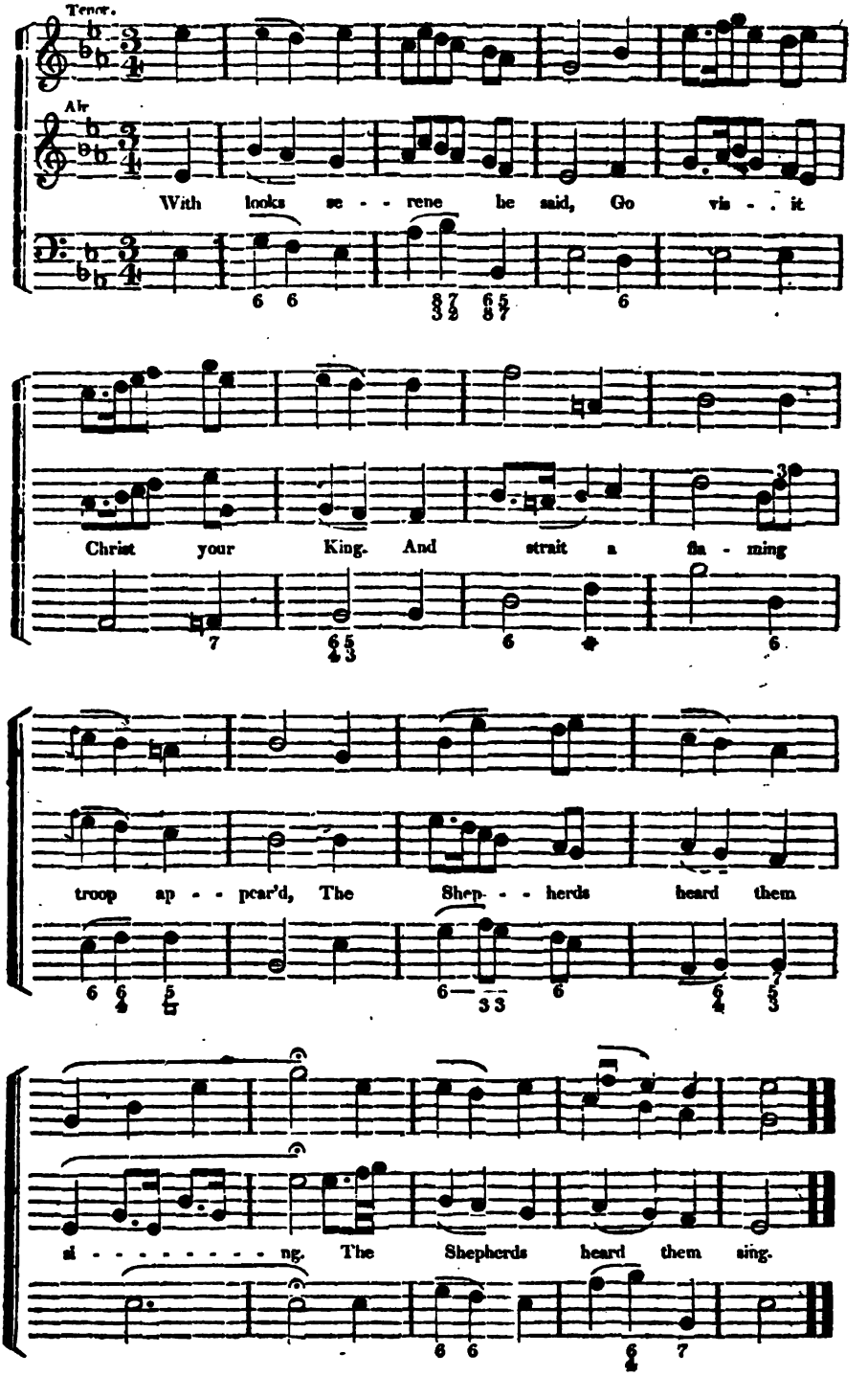
Air.

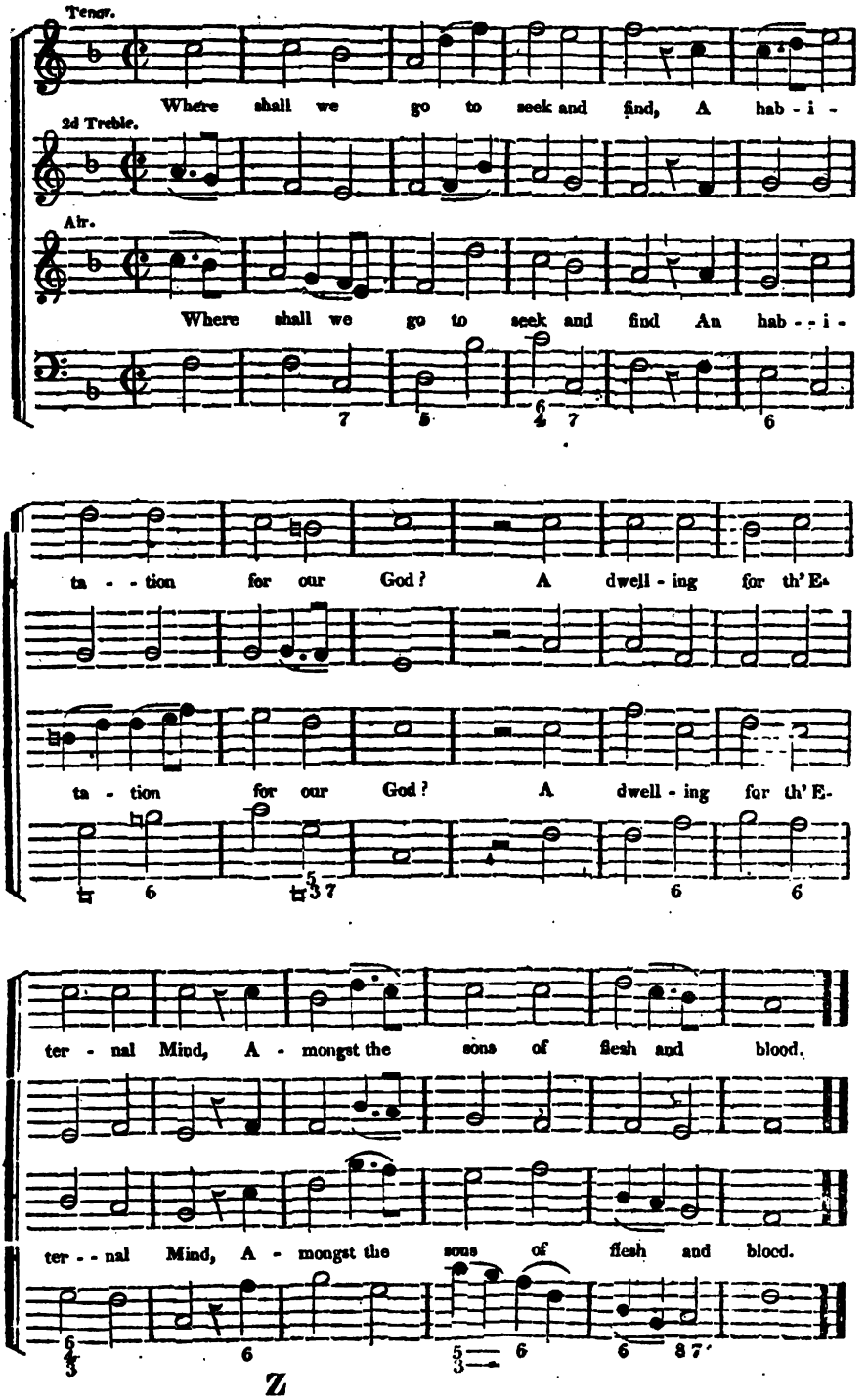
God, my sup - porter and my hope, My help for - ev - er near;



ST. GREGORY'S. C. M. *Dr. Wainwright.*




Tenor.
Air
With looks se - - rene he said, Go vis - - it
Christ your King. And strait a fla - ming
troop ap - - pear'd, The Shep - - herds heard them
si - - - - - - - - - ng. The Shepherds heard them sing.


Tenor.
Where shall we go to seek and find, A hab - i -
2d Treble.
Alt.
Where shall we go to seek and find An hab - - i -
ta - - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th' E-
ta - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th' E-
ter - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.
ter - - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.

KIMBOLTON. L. M. *Ascribed to Handel.**

Tenor.

Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with ma - jes-

2d Treble.

Air. Maestoso.

Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with ma - jes-

Unisons.

- ty and might; The world, ere - a - ted by his hand, Still on its

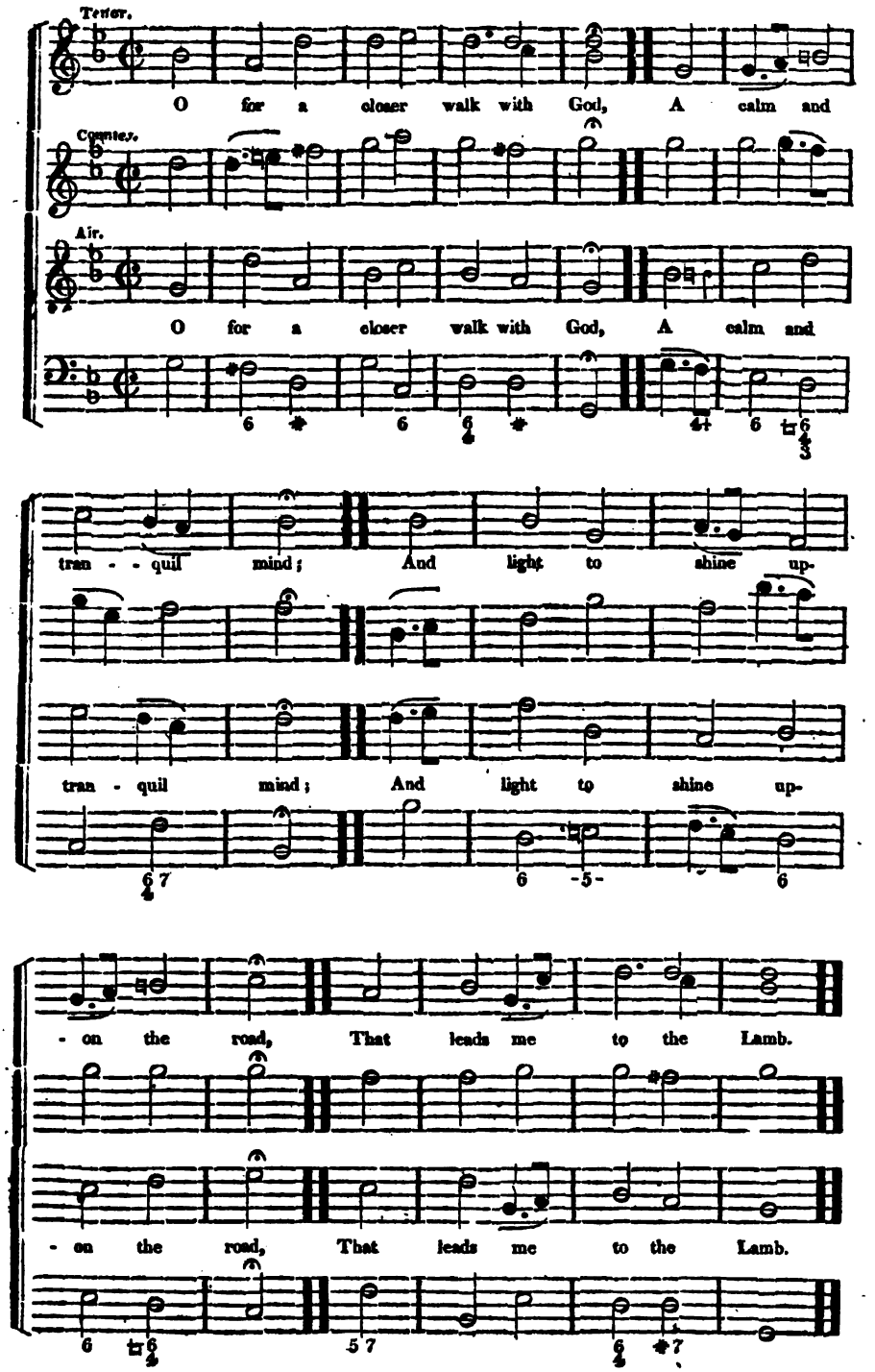
- ty and might: The world, ere - ated by his hand, Still on its

Unisons.

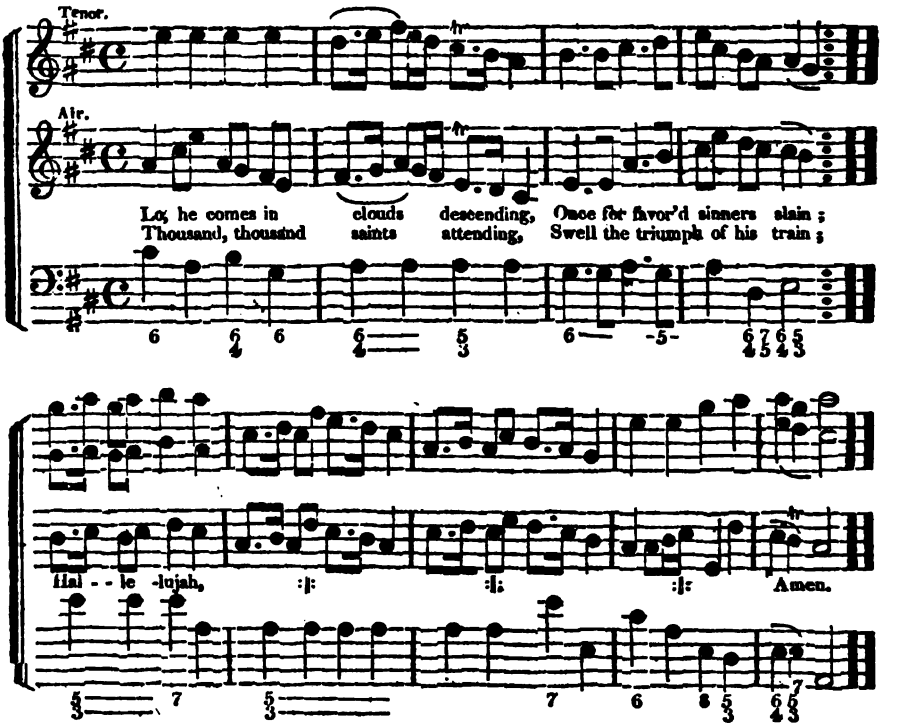
first foun - - da - - tion stands. Still on its first foun - dation stands.

first foun - da - - tion stands. Still on its first foun - dation stands.

* See Mel. Score.


Tenor.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
Counter.
Air.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
tran - - quil mind; And light to shine up-
tran - quil mind; And light to shine up-
- on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.
- on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

HELMSLEY. 8s & 7s

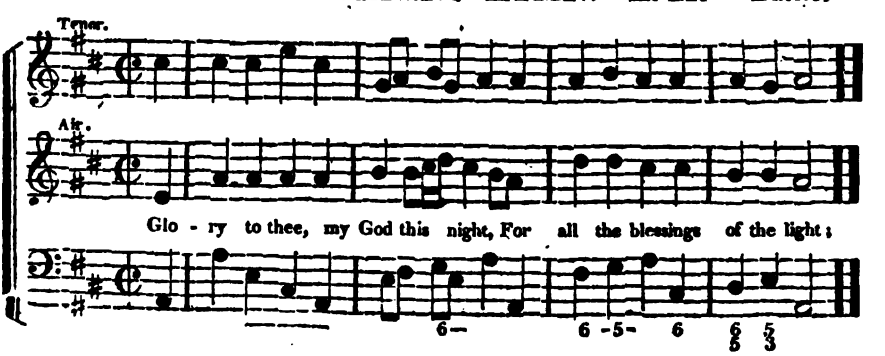


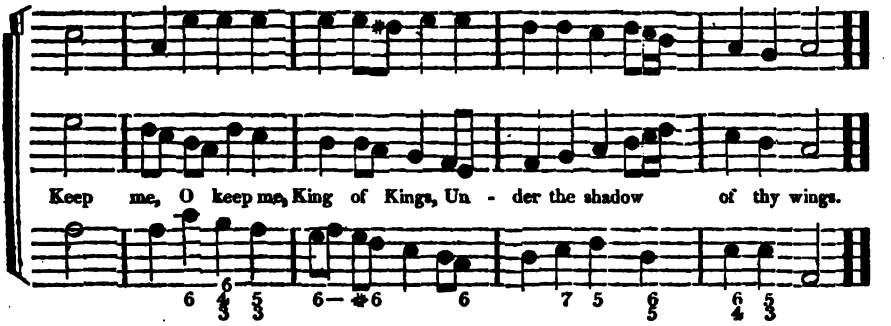
2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree.
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See a solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air.
Hallelujah.
See the day of God appear.

TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN. L. M. *Tallis.*





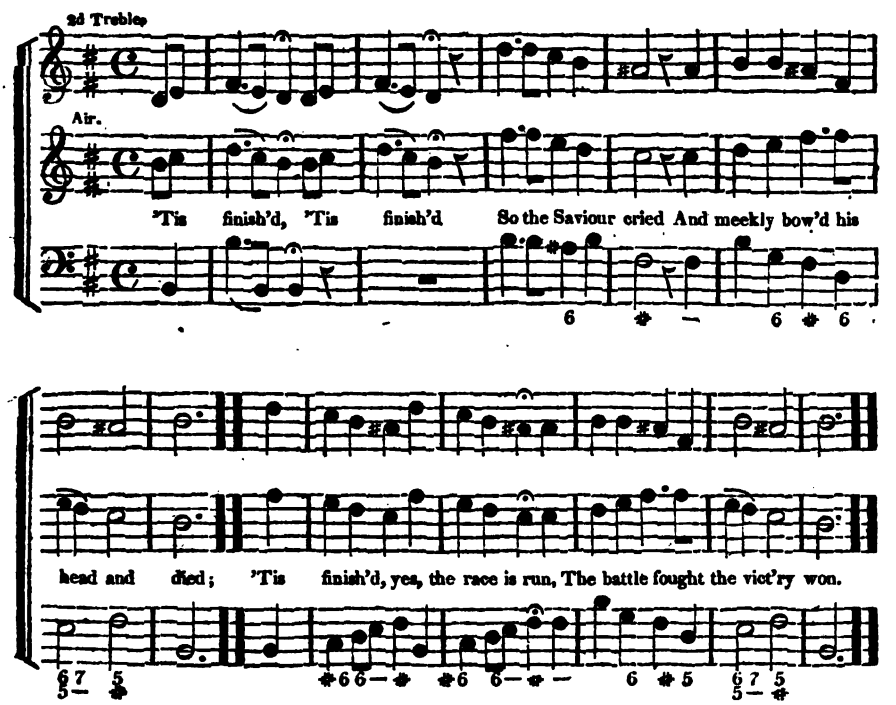
2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep:
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

4 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

MUNICH. L. M. *German.*



2 'Tis finish'd, this his dying groan,
Shall earth's iniquities atone;
Millions shall ransom'd be, from death,
By Jesus' last expiring breath.

LINCOLN. C. M.

Coombs.

Tenor.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.

2d Treble.

Air.

Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.

His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - - mands A new and nobler song.

His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - mands A new and nobler song.

ASHLEY. C. M.

*Ascribed to Madan.**

Tenor.

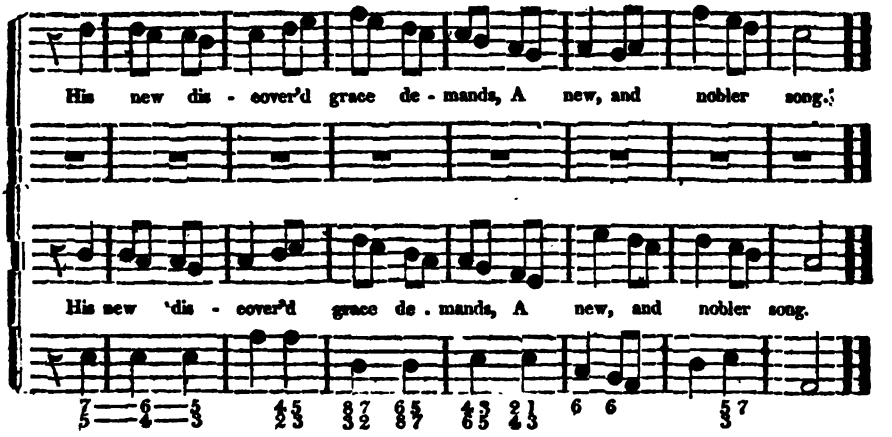
Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.

2d Treble.

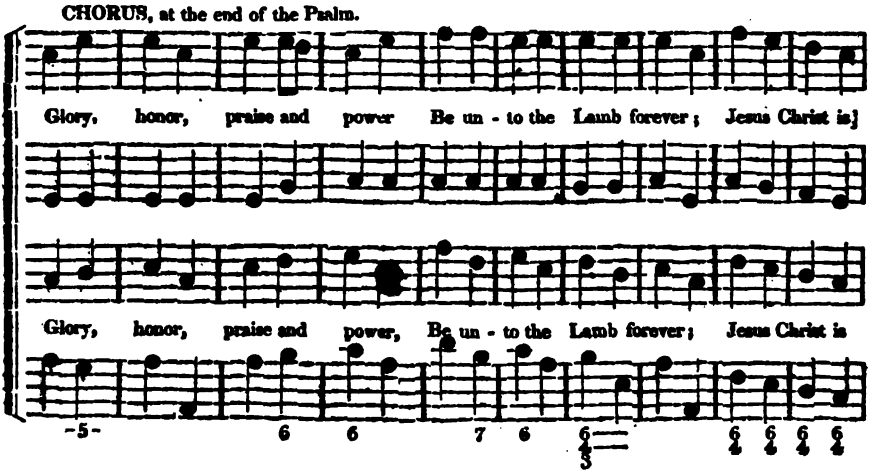
Air.

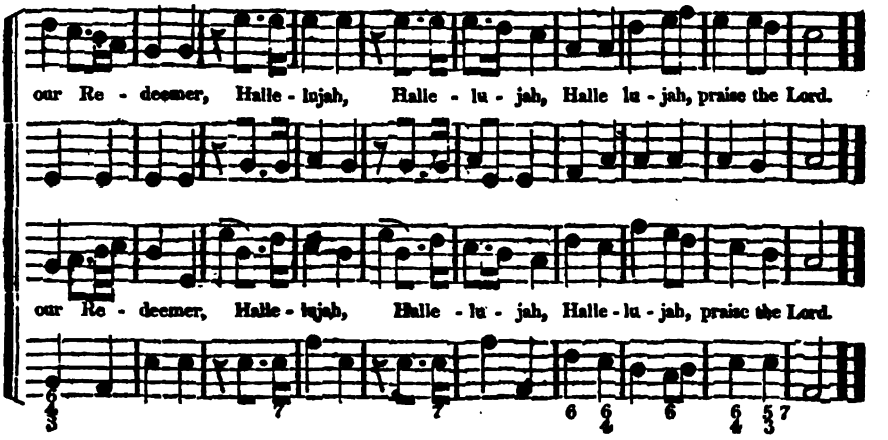
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.

* See Mel. Sacr.



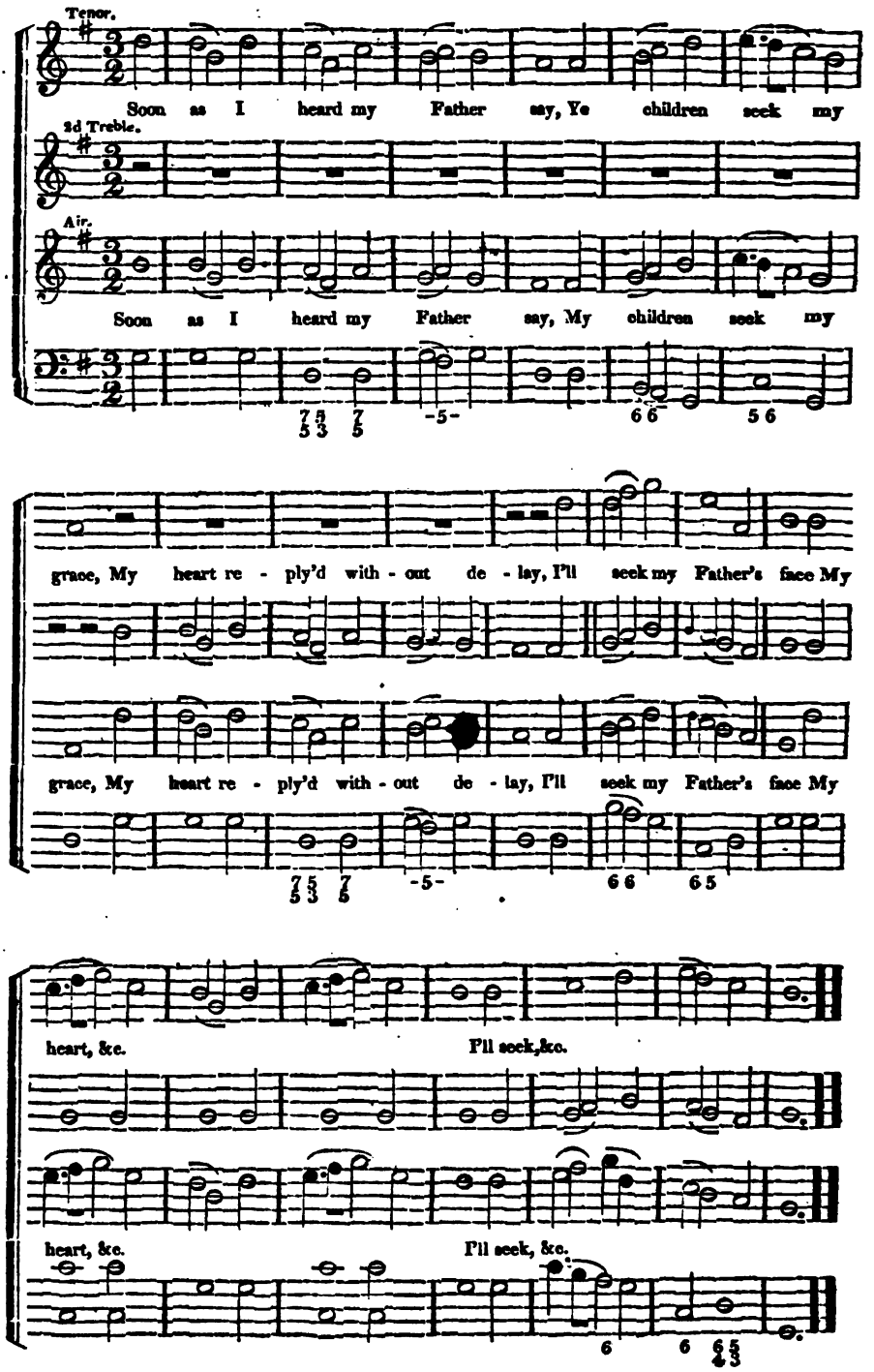
CHORUS, at the end of the Psalm.

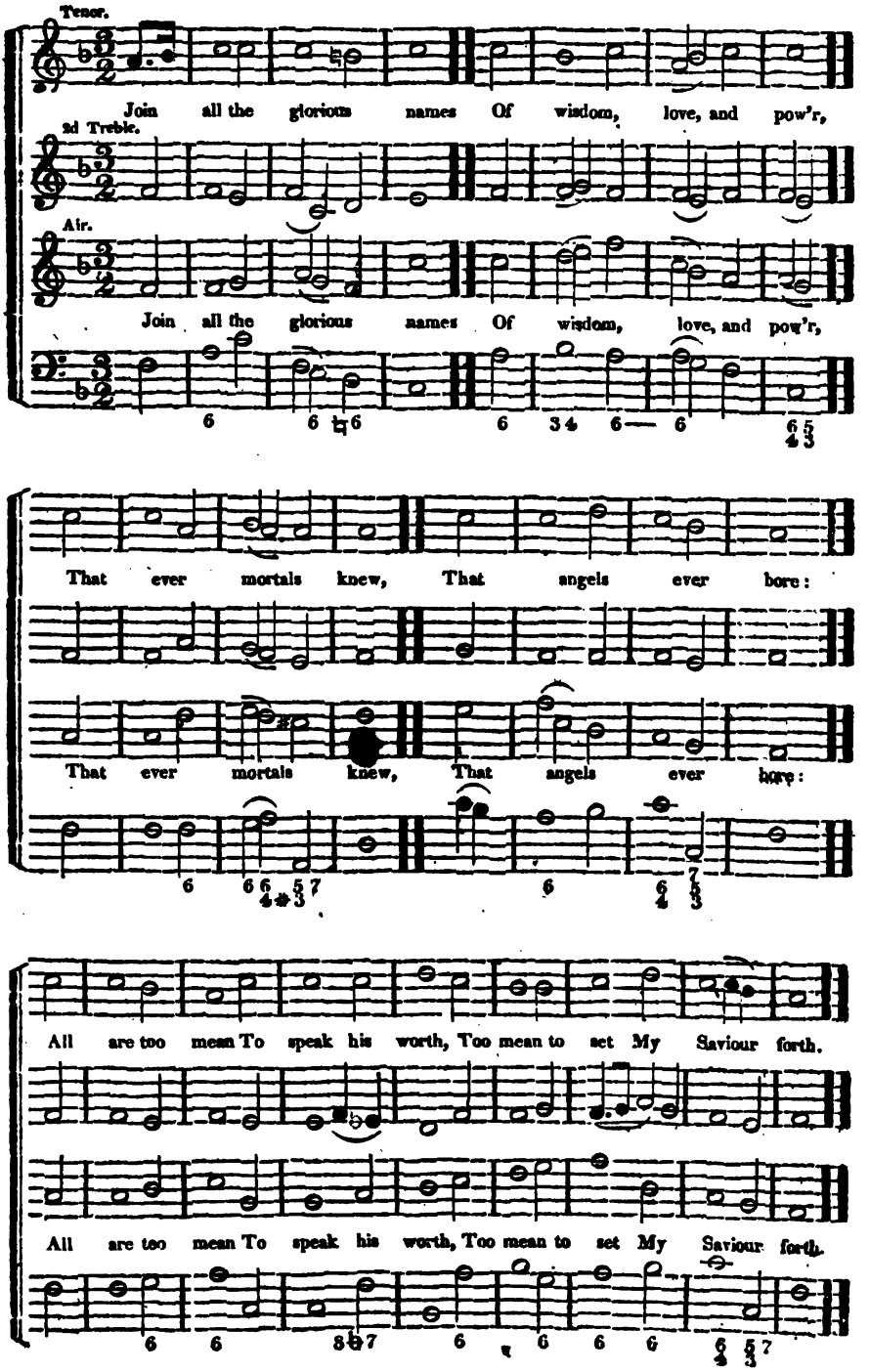




WAREHAM. C. M.

Dr. Arnold.




Tenor.
Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
2d Treble.
Air.
Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore:
That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore:
All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set My Saviour forth.
All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set My Saviour forth.

2d Treble.

Air. Con Spirito.

Re - - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a-

Pia.

dore! Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph

For.

ev - - er - more. Lift up your heart, lift up your

Unisons.

voice; Re - - joice; a - - gain I say, re - joice.

2d Treble.

Air.

Behold the glories of the Lamb a - midst his Father's throne, Pre-

Bis.*

Bis.

pare new honors for his name, And songs be - fore unknown. Let elders

Bis.

Bis.

worship at his feet, The church adore a - - round, With vials full of odors

Bis.

sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps, &c.

*See Explanation of Musical Terms.

Tenor.

To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all we pray; While

2d Treble.

Air.

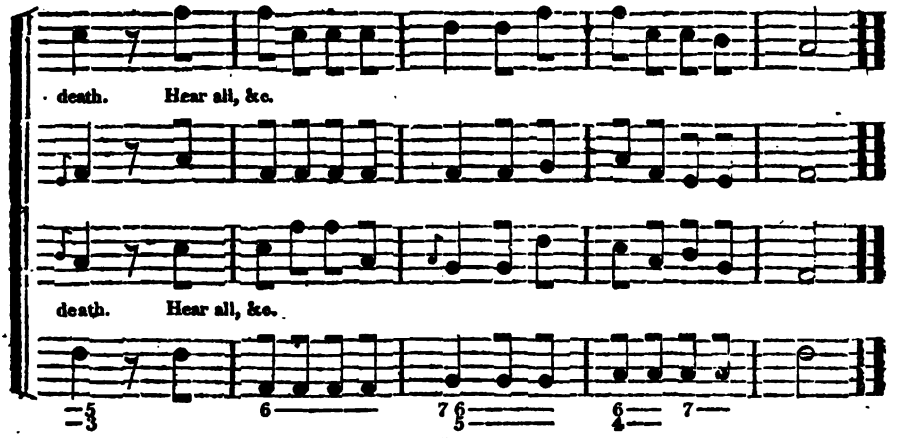
To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all we pray; While

thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll

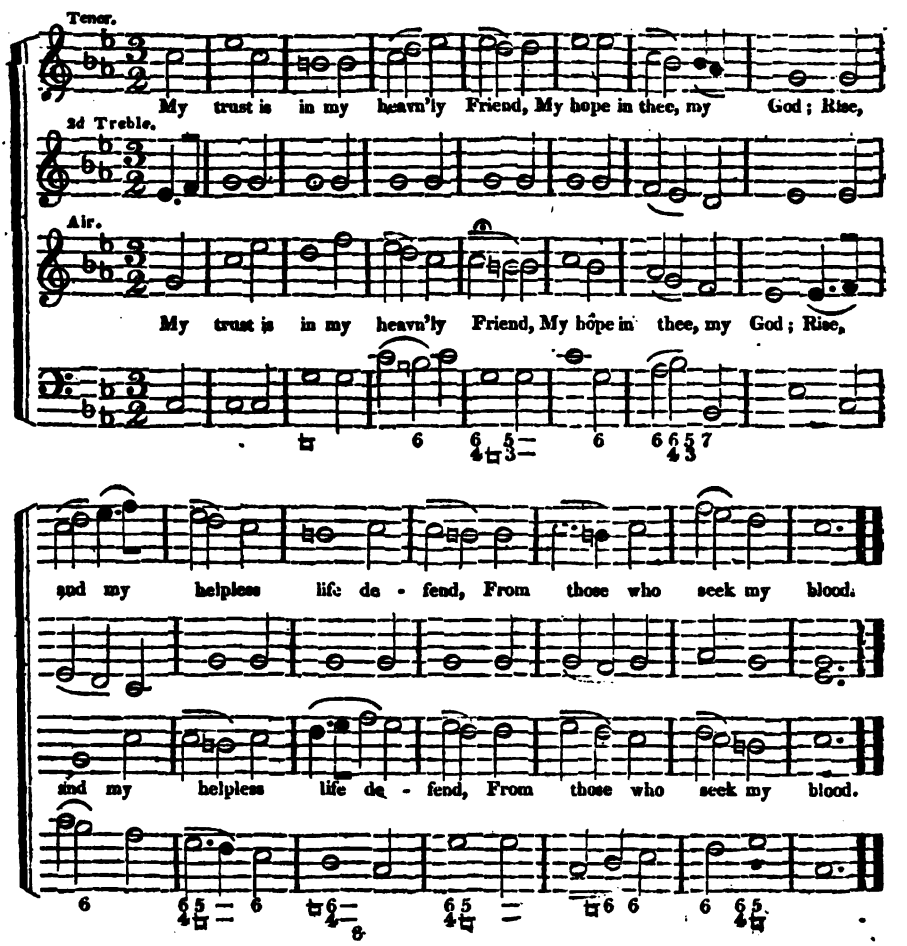
thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll

tune our feeble breath; Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in

tune our feeble breath; Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in



COLLINGHAM. C. M. *T. Jackson.*



Tenor.

To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gracious God I pray;

2d Treble.

Alt.

Organ. To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray;

I medi - - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

I medi - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And

My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And

when sal - - vation long de - lays, Thy word sup - ports my hope.

when sal - - vation long de - - lays, Thy word sup - ports my hope.

BRAINTREE. C. M.

Tenor.

Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day Salutes my waking eyes; Once

2d Treble.

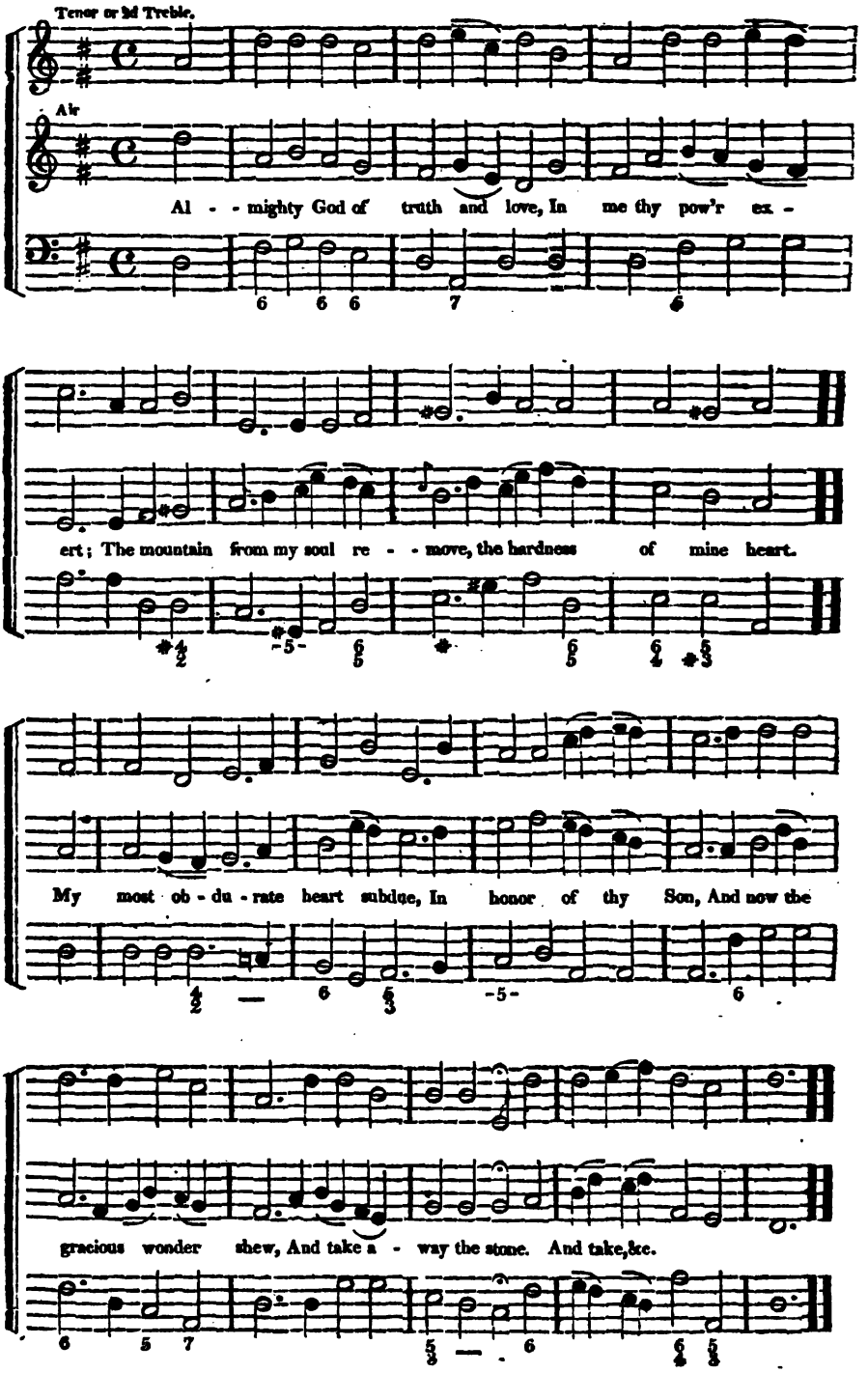
Air.

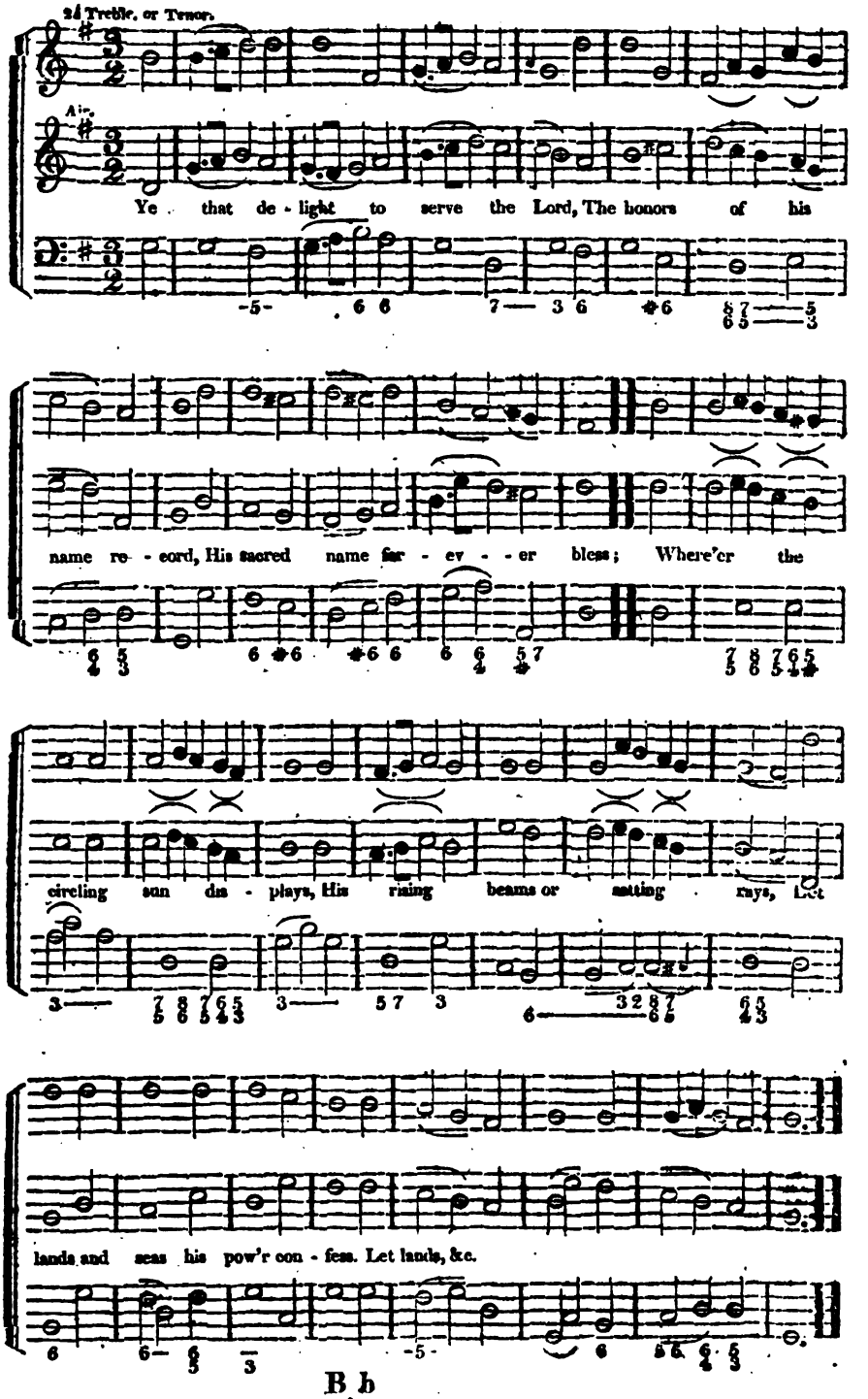
Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day Sa - lutes my waking eyes; Once

more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay, To him who rules the skies.

more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay, To him who rules the skies.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE. C. M. D. *M. Madan.*




2d Treble, or Tenor.
Air.
Ye that de - light to serve the Lord, The honors of his
name re - cord, His sacred name for - ev - - er bless; Where'er the
circling sun dis - plays, His rising beams or setting rays, Let
lands and seas his pow'r con - fess. Let lands, &c.

SOLO., Treble.

Behold I bring you, Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy, glad

Accompaniment.

tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you, for unto

you, for unto you is born, this day in the city of David, a Saviour, a

Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. A Saviour, a Saviour,

Sym. Pia. Sym.

a Saviour, &c. And suddenly there was with the

Bass.

angel a multitude of the heav'nly hosts, praising God and say - in,

CHORUS. Alto.

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;

2d Treble.

Air

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - - est,

in the

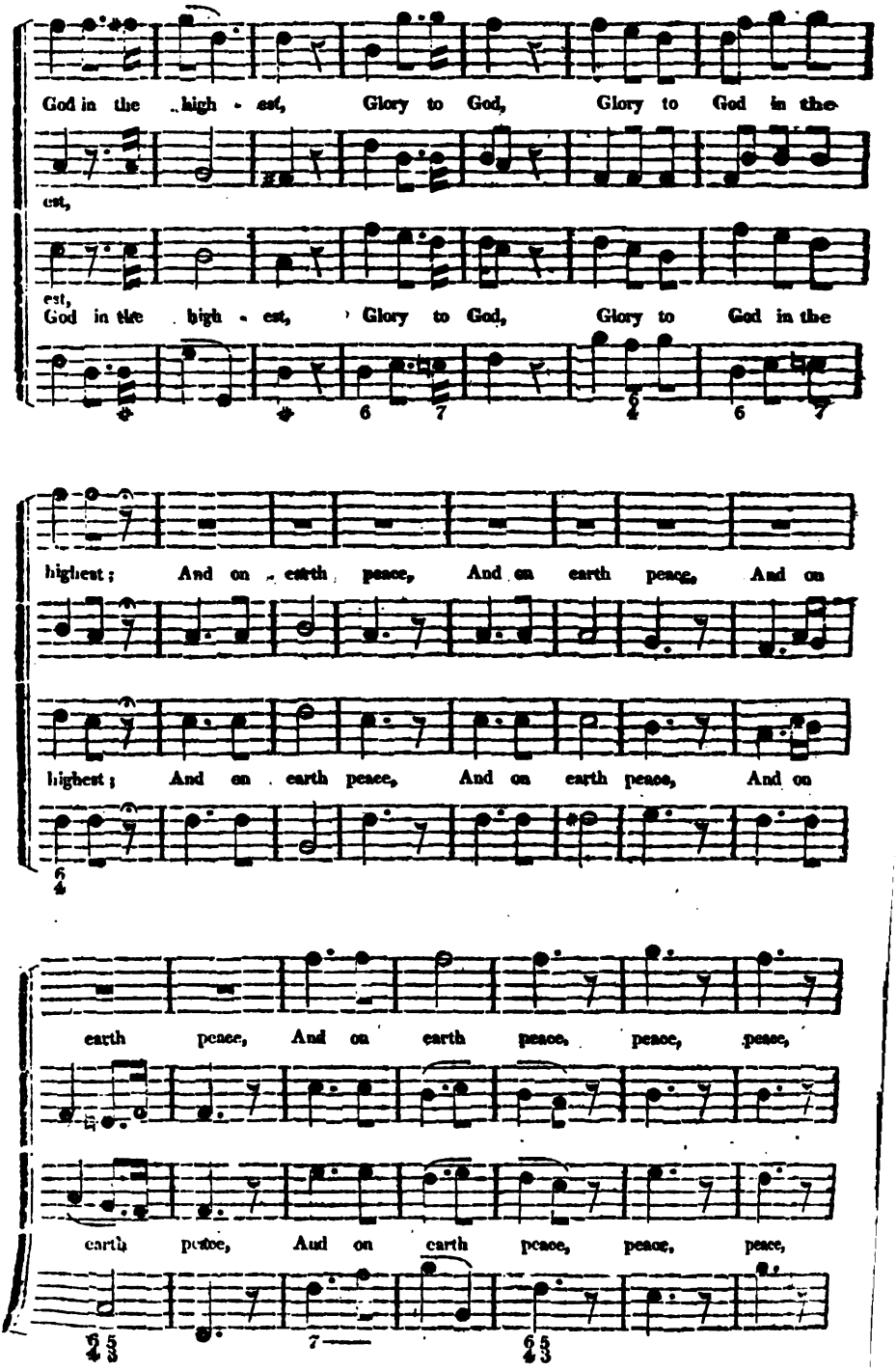
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - - est, in the

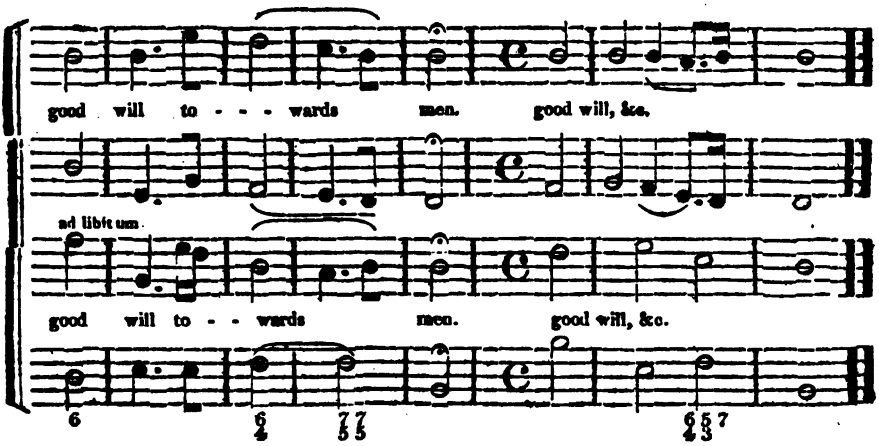
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to

high - - est, in the high - est, in the high - - est, in the high-

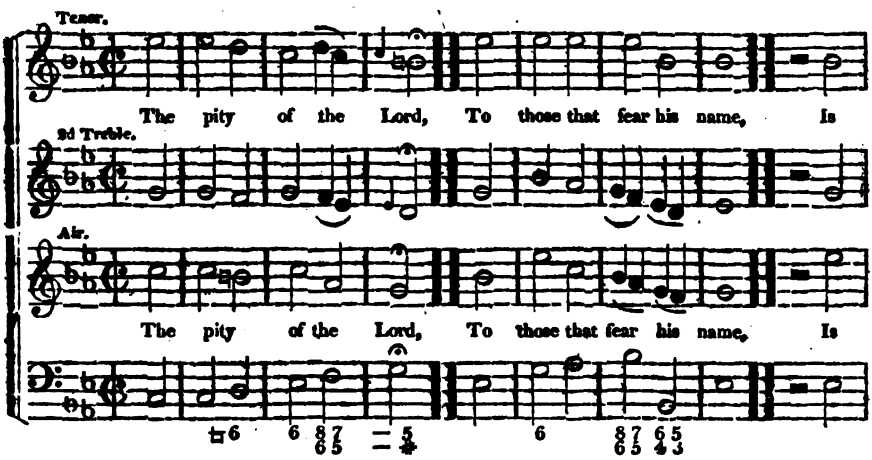
high - - est, in the high - est, in the high - est, in the high-

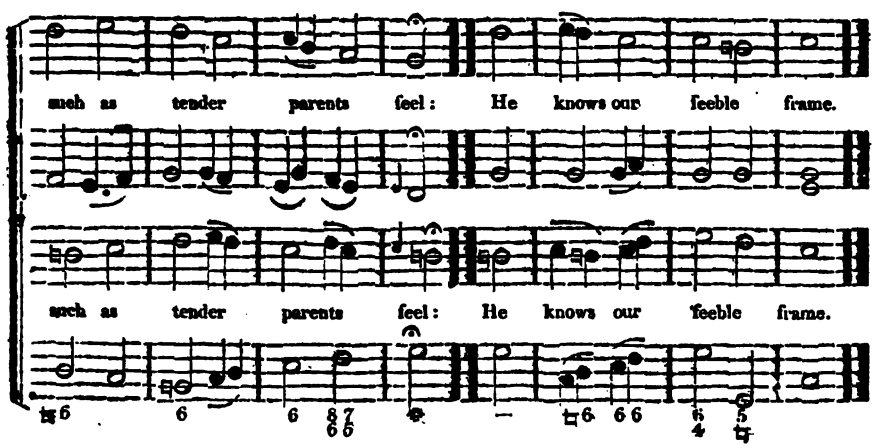
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to


God in the high - est, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
est,
est,
God in the high - est, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
earth peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,
earth peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,



YARMOUTH. S. M. *Wainwright.*





PALMYRA. C. M.

Buononcini.

Tenor.

That once lov'd form now cold and dead,

2d Treble.

Air. Affettuoso.

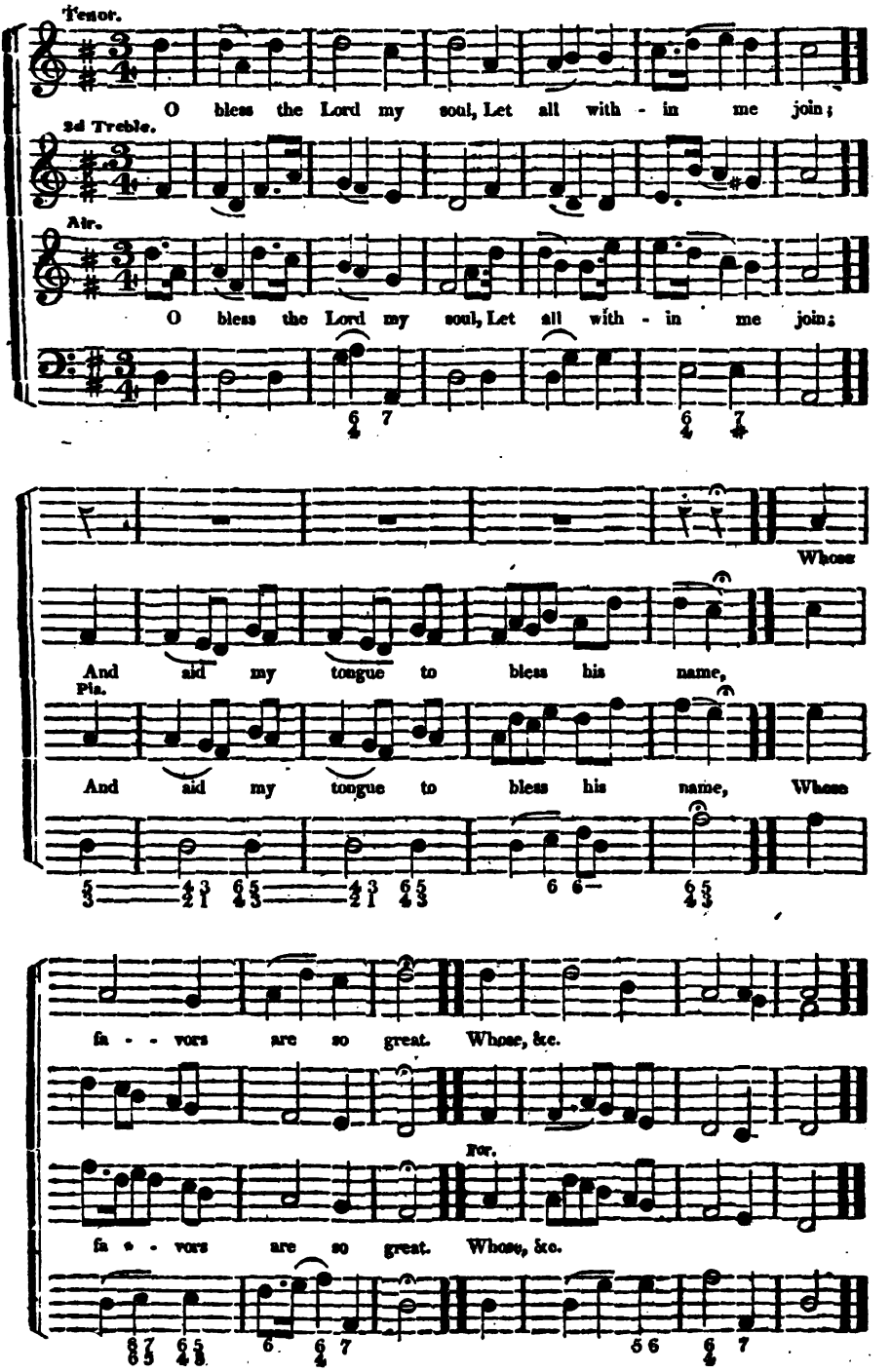
That once lov'd form now cold and dead,

Each mournful thought em - - ploys, And na - ture weeps

Each mournful thought em - - ploys, And na - ture weeps

her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.

her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.


Tenor.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
2d Treble.
Air.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
Whose
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Pia.
And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose
fa - vors are so great. Whose, &c.
For.
fa - vors are so great. Whose, &c.

ARMLEY. L. M. *Har. Sac.*

2d Treble, or Tenor.

Air.

Lo, God is here! let us a - - - dore, And own how

dread - ful is this place; Let all with - in us

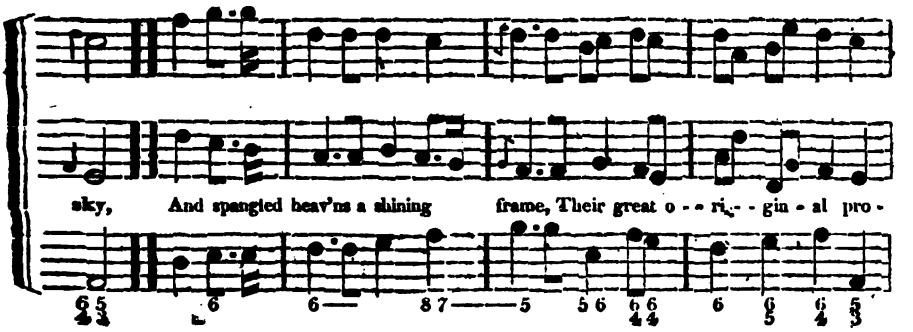
feel his pow'r, And si - - lent bow be - - fore his face.

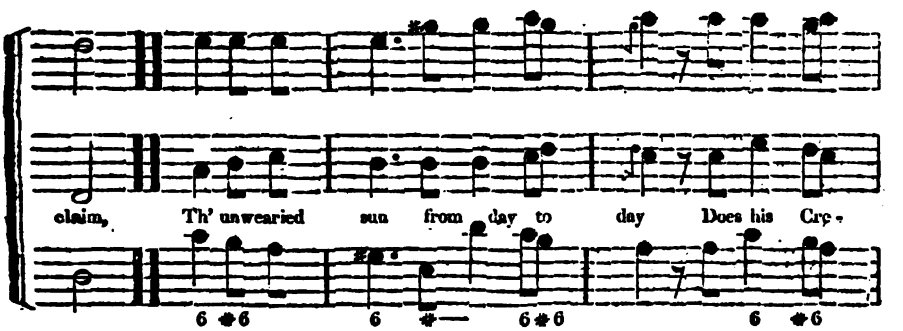
KETTERING. L. M. *G. F. Handel.*

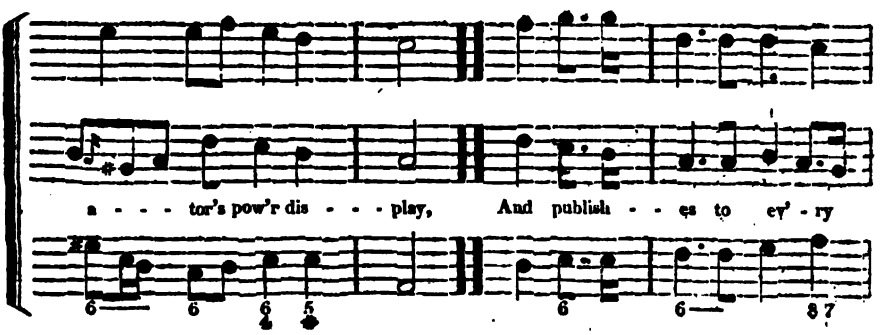
Tenor.

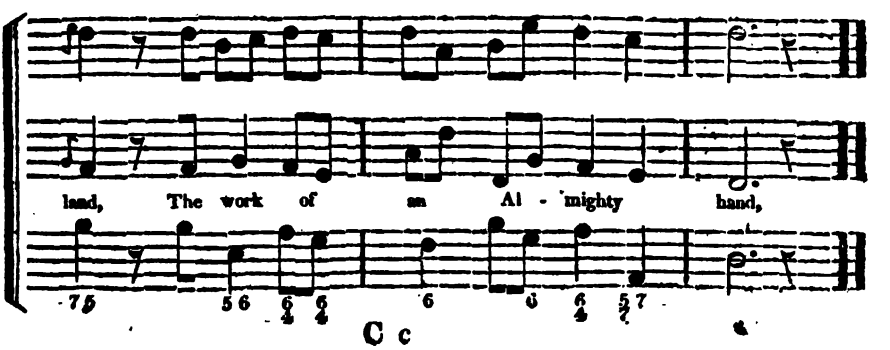
Air.

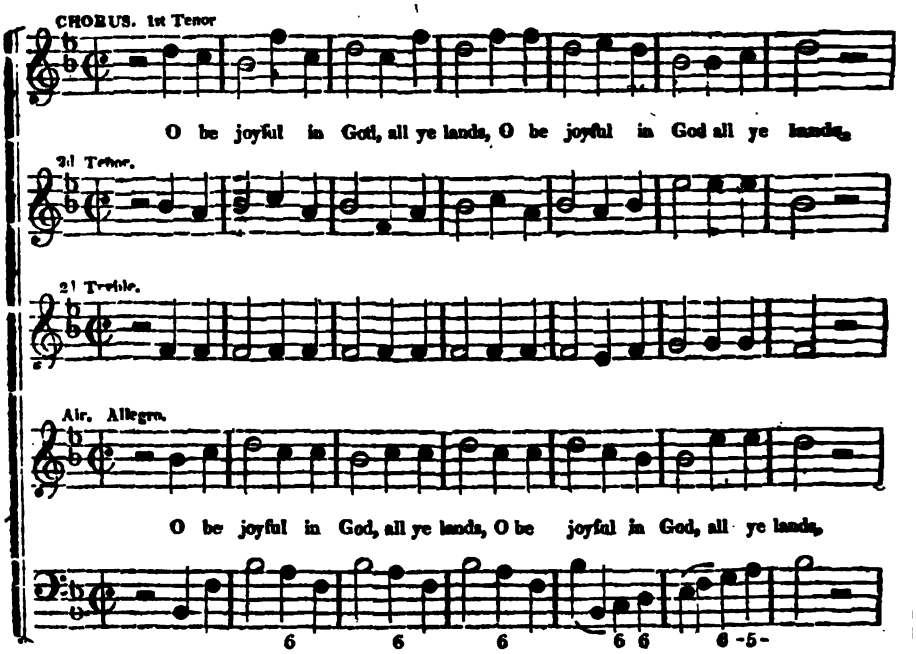
The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue e - the rial

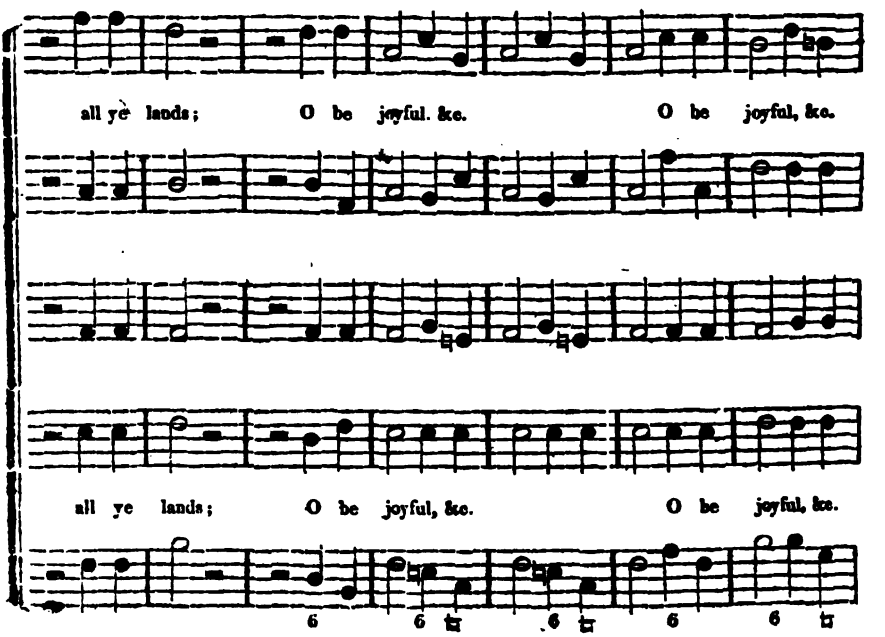

sky, And spangled heav'ns a shining frame, Their great o - - ri - - gin - al pro -

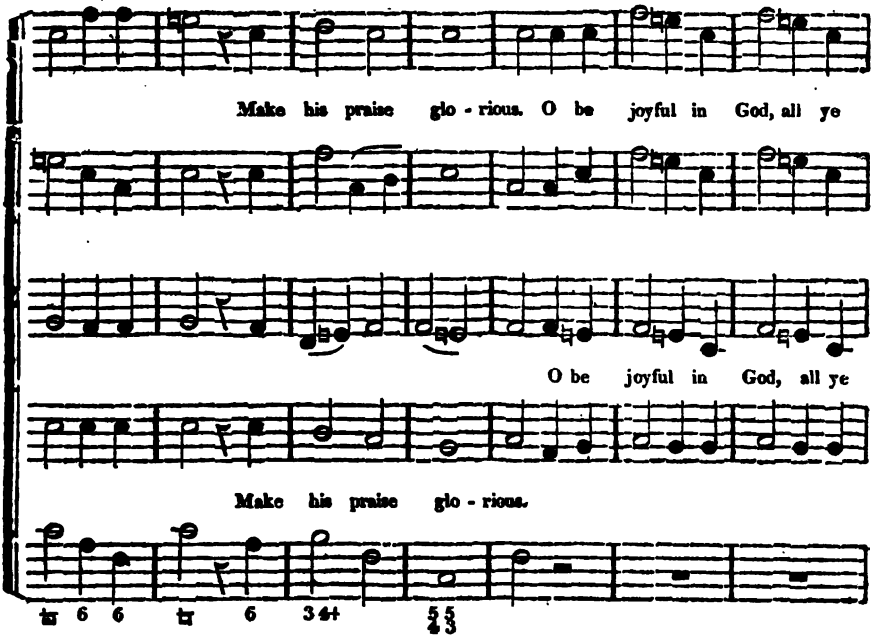

claim, Th' unwearied sun from day to day Does his Cre -

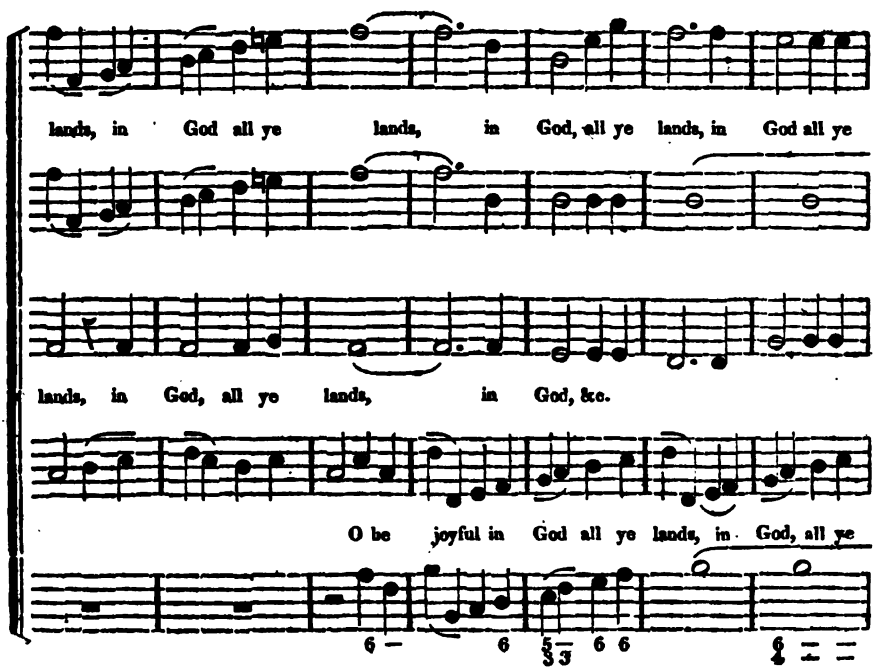

a - - - tor's pow'r dis - - - play, And publish - - es to ev' - ry


land, The work of an Al - mighty hand,


CHORUS. 1st Tenor
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God all ye lands,
2d Tenor.
2d Treble.
Air. Allegro.
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands,


all ye lands; O be joyful. &c. O be joyful, &c.
all ye lands; O be joyful, &c. O be joyful, &c.


Make his praise glo - rious. O be joyful in God, all ye
O be joyful in God, all ye
Make his praise glo - rious.


lands, in God all ye lands, in God, all ye lands, in God all ye
lands, in God, all ye lands, in God, &c.
O be joyful in God all ye lands, in God, all ye

Of the last tre - mendous day, When to life thou wilt re-

T. S.

store us: Ling' - ring a - gra, haste a - way, haste a-

For. Pia, For.

way. haste, haste, haste a-

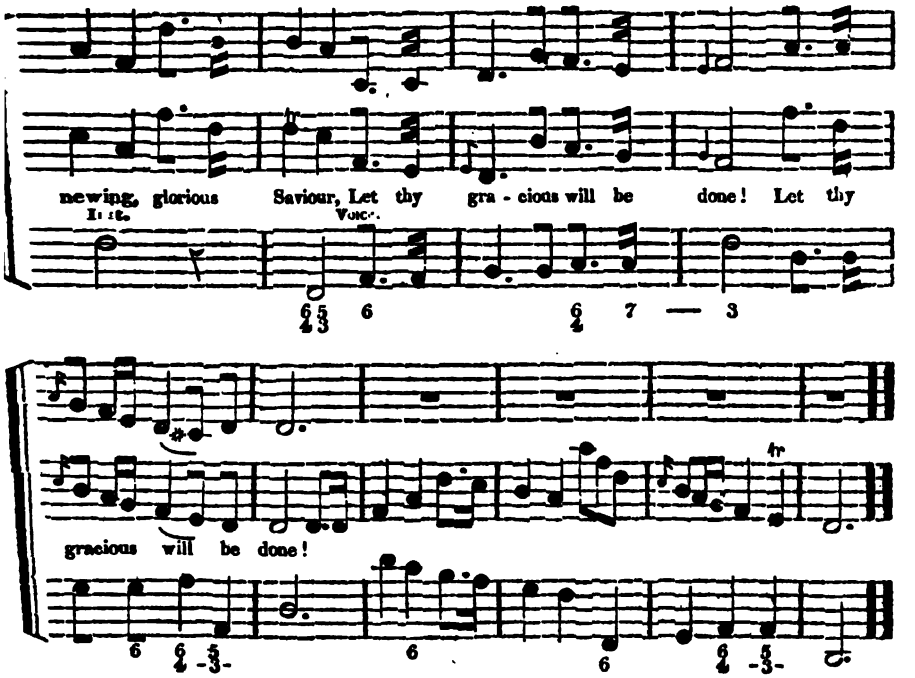
Inst.

voice.

Vivace e Pia.

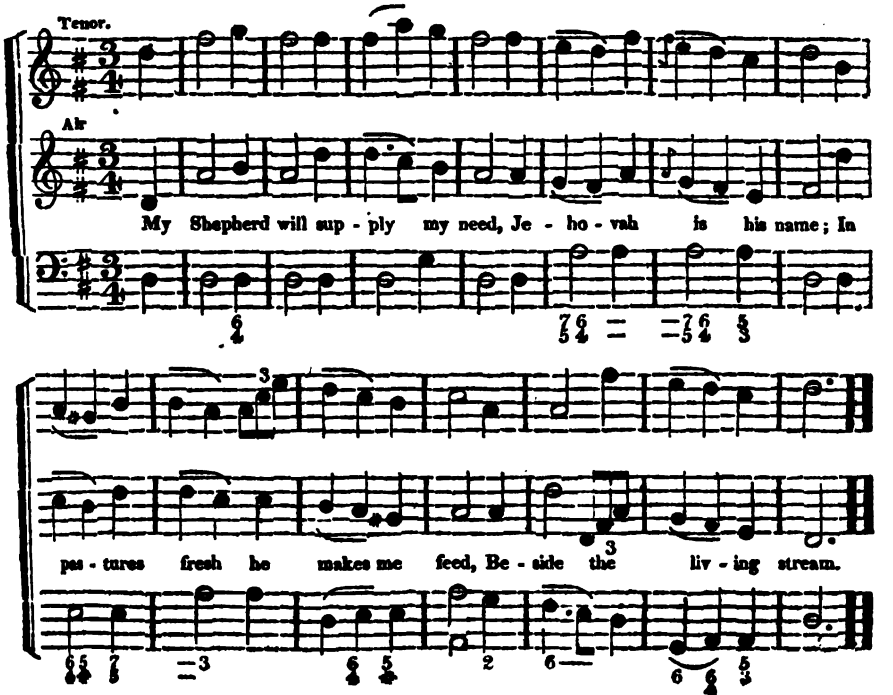
way! Then this vile and sinful nature, Incor - ruption shall put on! Life-re-

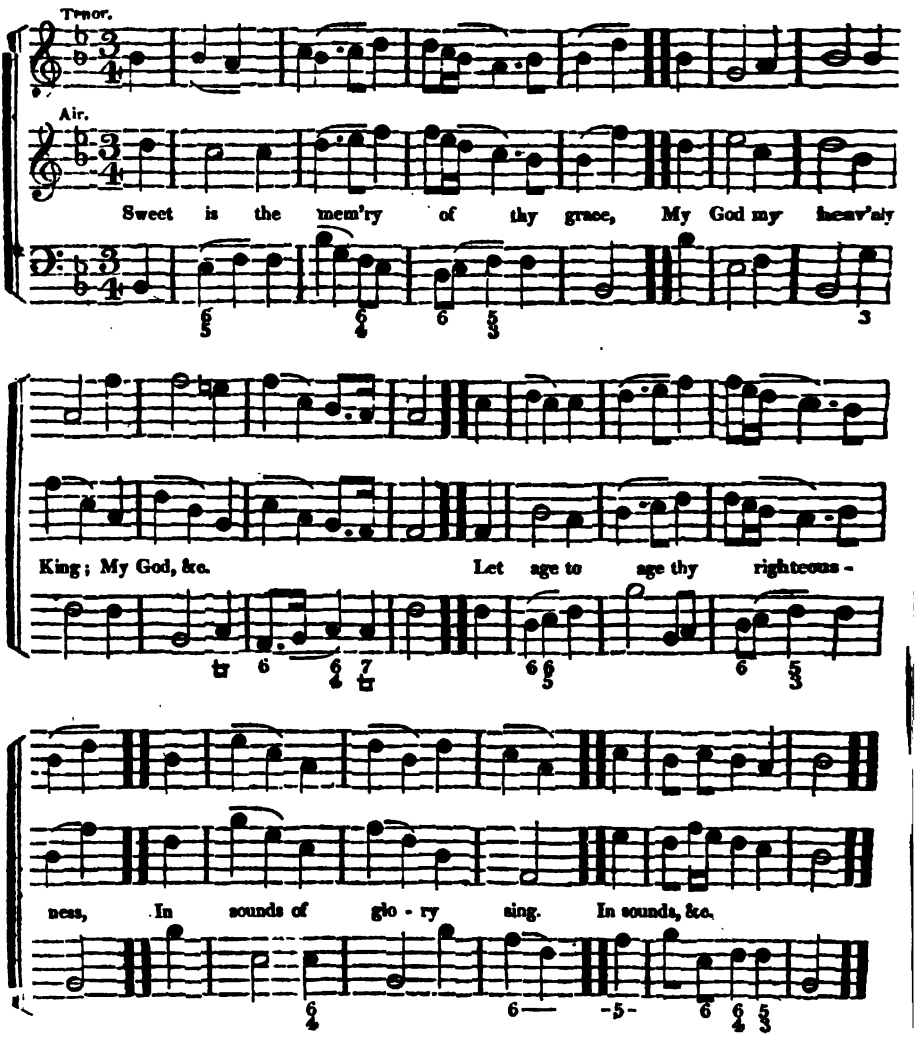
Ing. Voice.



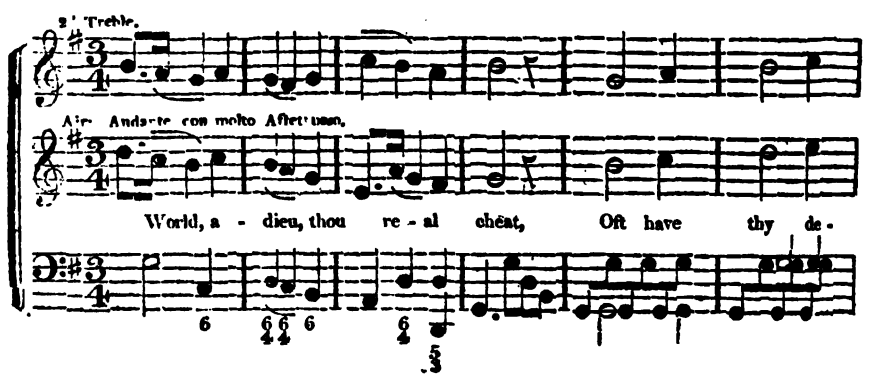
JUDEA. C. M.

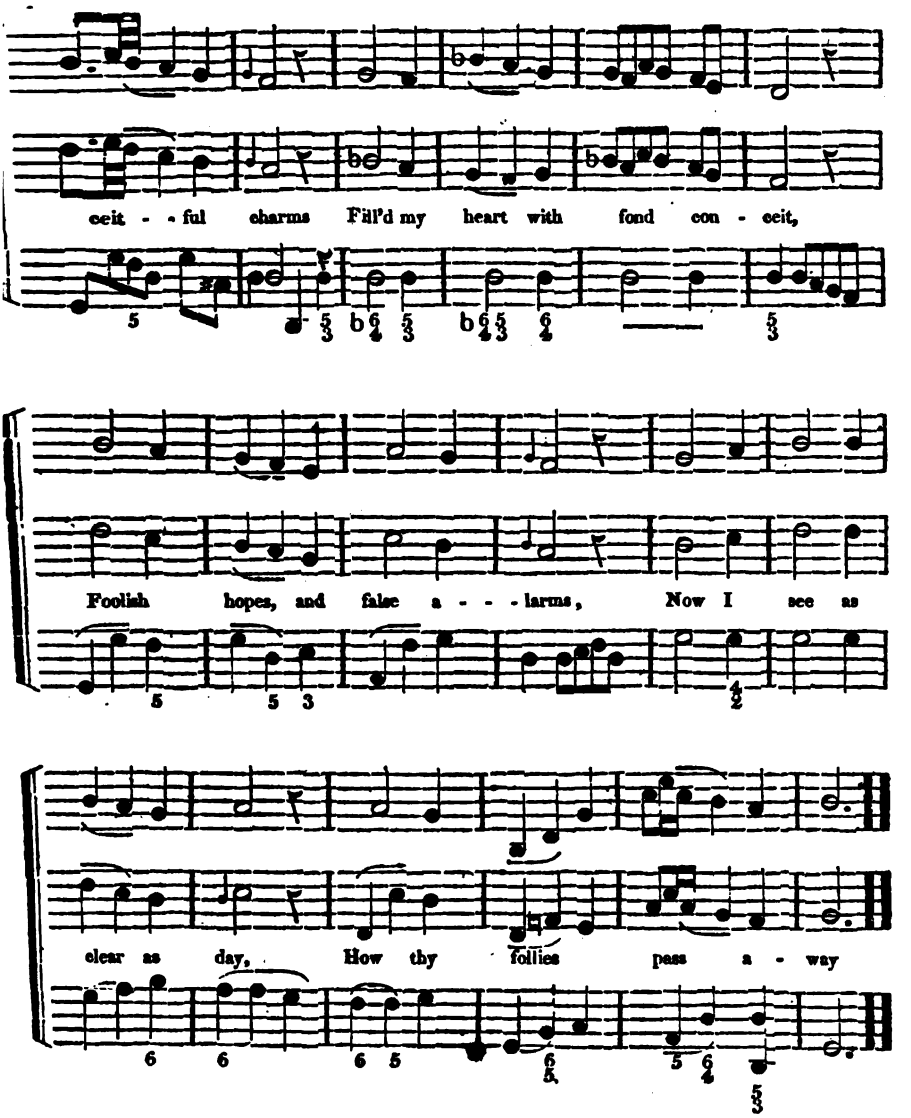
D. Clark.





IPSWICH. 7s. *M. Madan.*





2 Vain, thy entertaining sighs;
False, thy promises renew'd;
All the pomp of thy delights
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit for heav'n above,
Object of the noblest love.

Let not, Lord, my wand'ring mind
Follow after fleeting toys,
Since in thee alone I find
Solid and substantial joys;
Joys, that never overpast,
Through eternity shall last.

ROCKBRIDGE. L. M.

Tenor.

'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as

2d Treble.

Air.

'Tis by the faith of joys to come, we walk through deserts dark as

night; Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

night; Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

EPPING. S. M.

Smith.

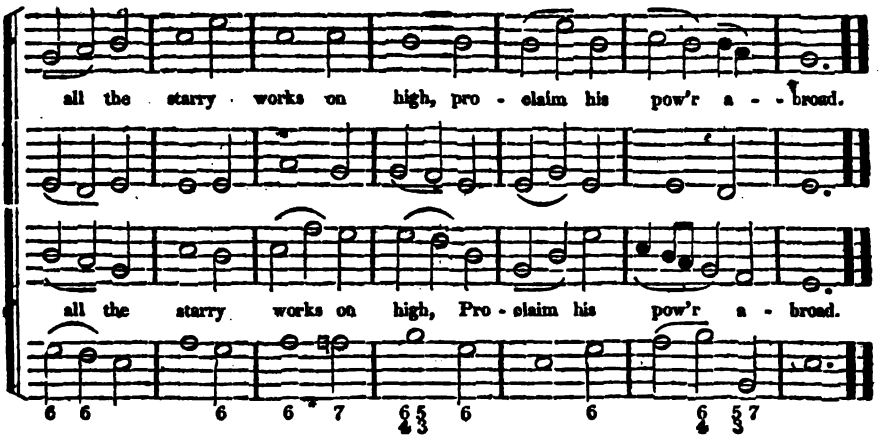
Tenor.

Be - hold, the lofty sky, De - clares its Ma - ker God; And

2d Treble.

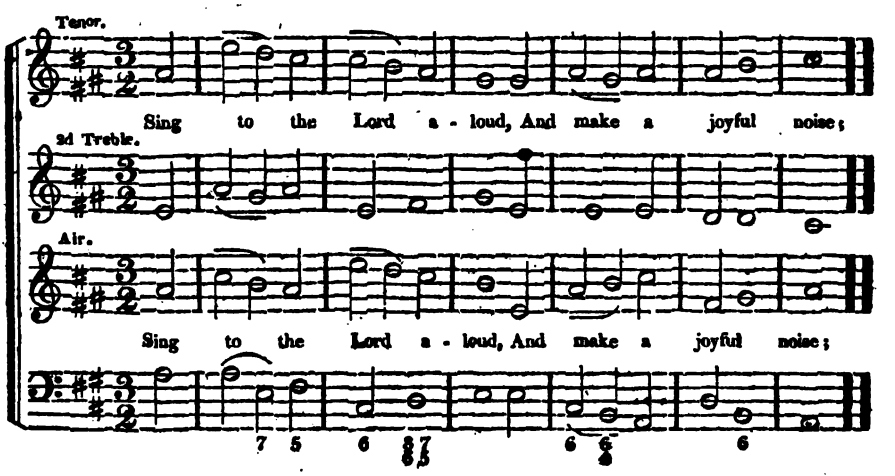
Air.

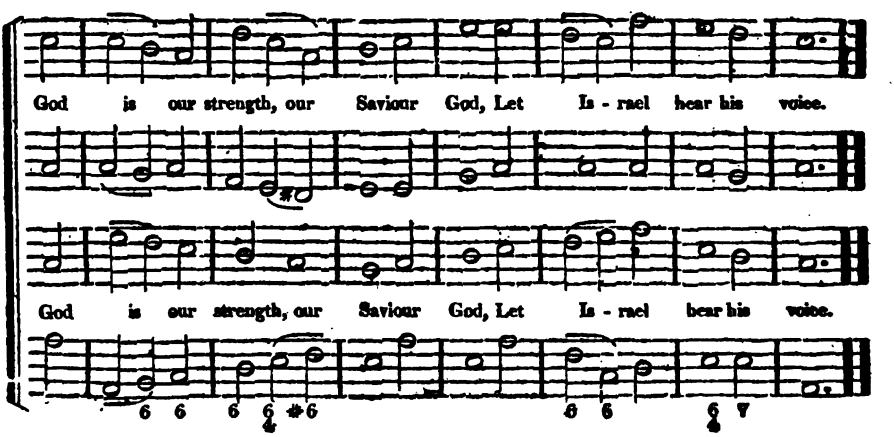
Be - hold, the lofty sky, De - clares its Ma - ker God; And



GERMANY. S. M.

Handel.





Tenor.

I'll praise my maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death; Praise

2d Treble.

Air.

I'll praise my maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death; Praise

shall em - ploy my nobler pow'rs, My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While

shall em - ploy my nobler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While

life and thought and being last, Or immor - - - tali - - ty en - dures.

life and thought and being last. Or immor - - - tali - - ty en - dures.

CHORUS.

Tenor.

Lord of all pow'r and might, :‖:

2d Treble.

Air, Piano.

Lord of all Pow'r and might, :‖: Thou that art the

Inv.

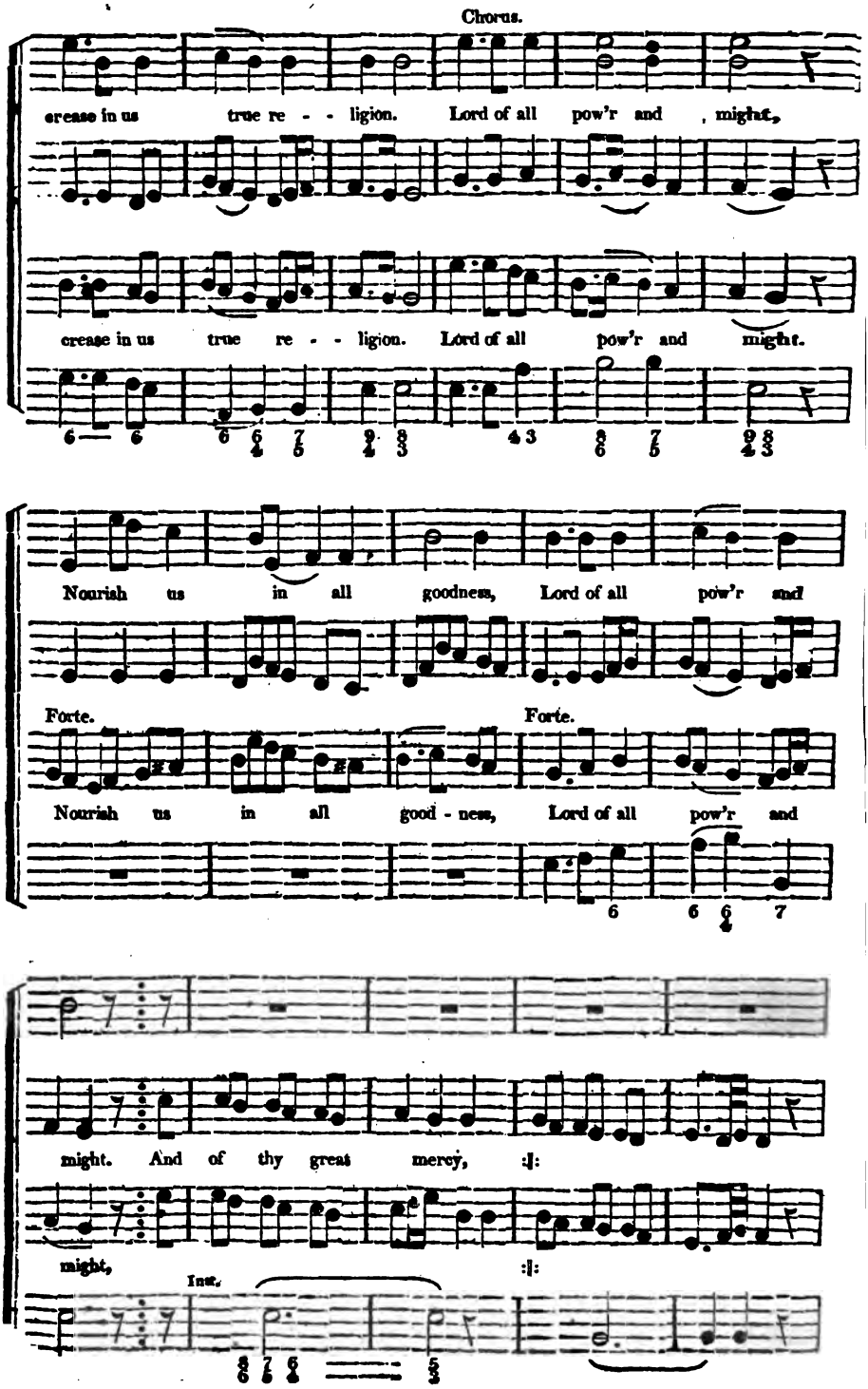
Author :‖: Thou that art the giver of all good

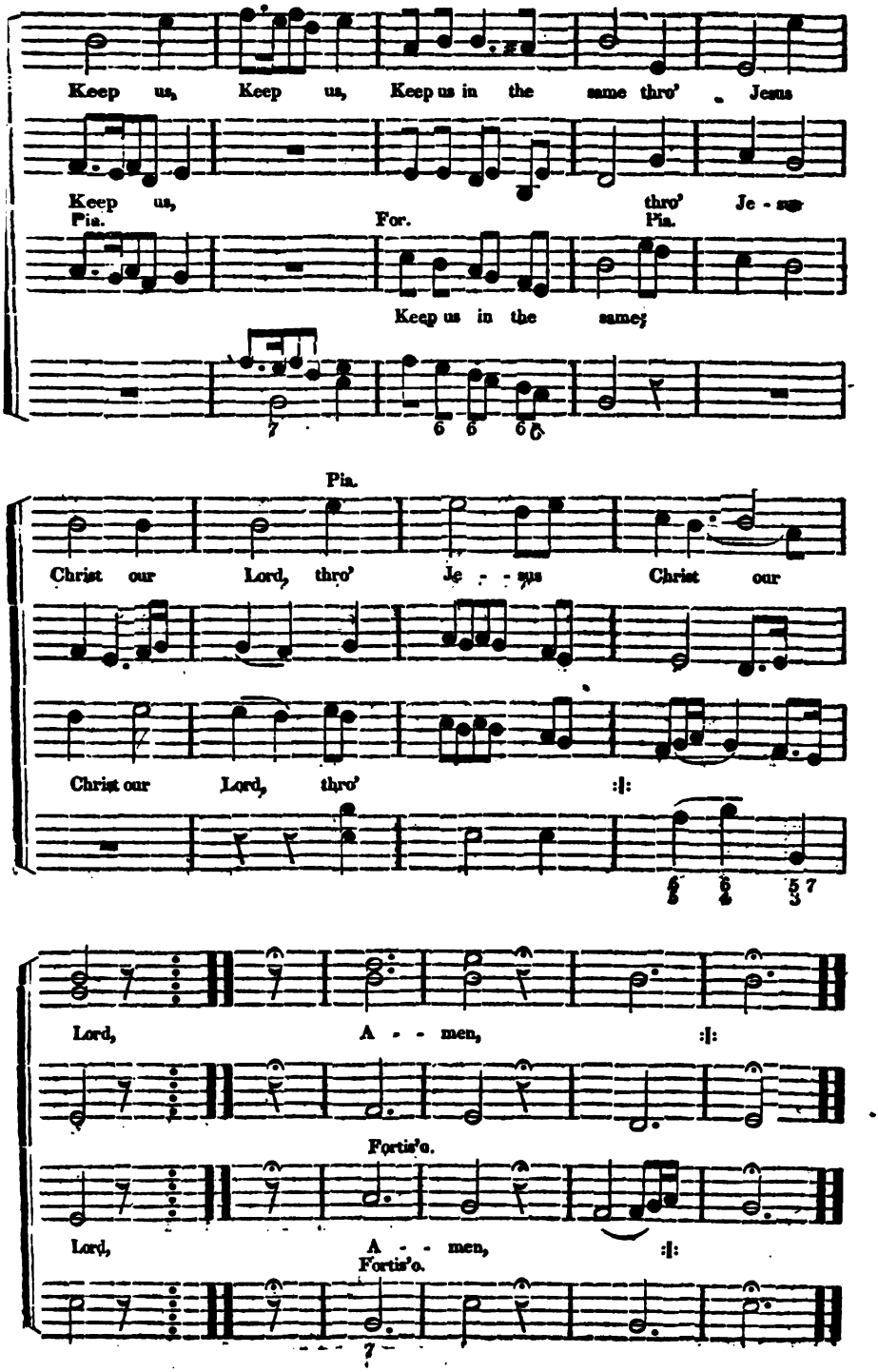
Thou that art the giv - - - er of all good

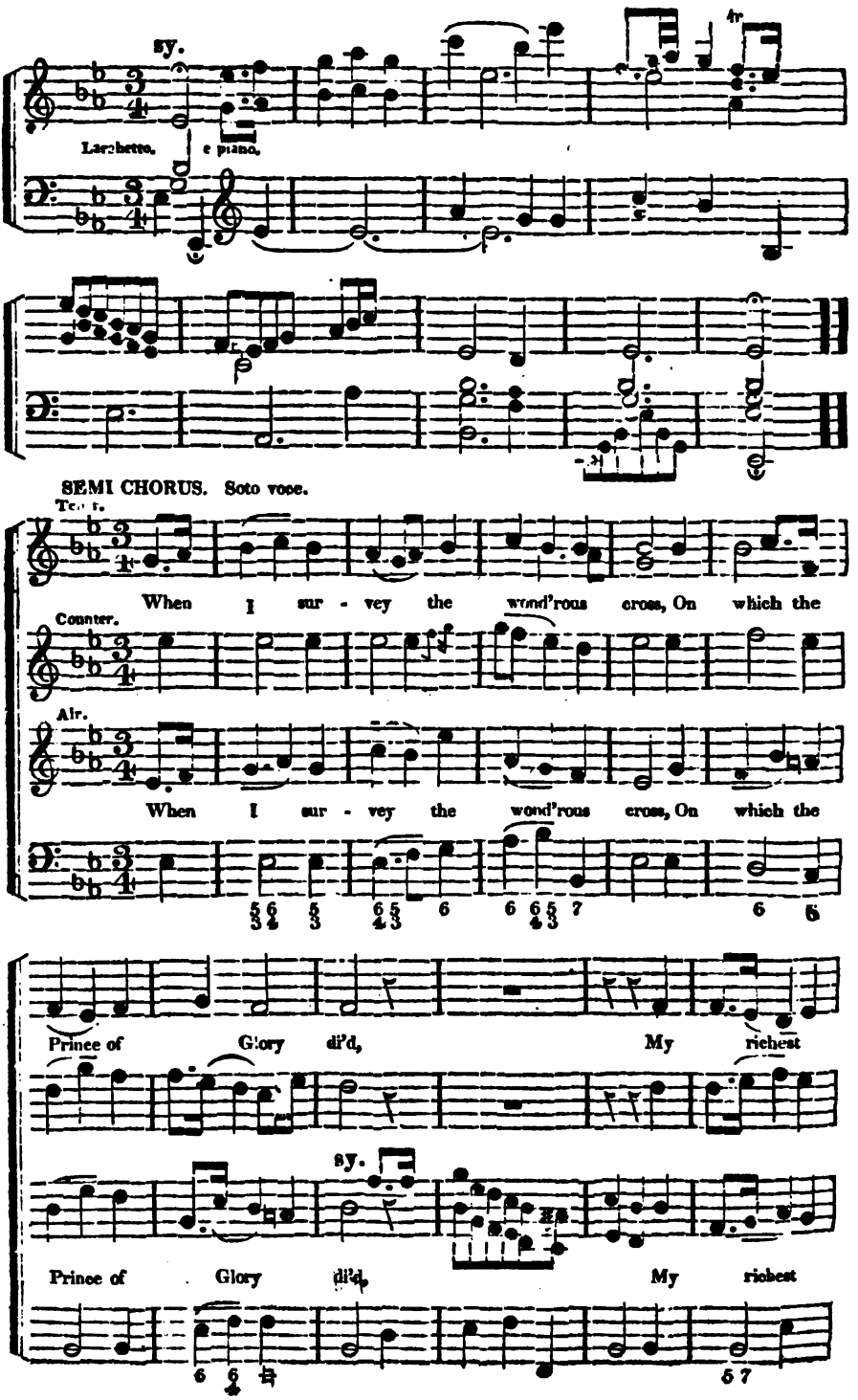
things. Graft in our hearts, the love of thy name, in-

Chorus. Duo. Chorus. Pia.

things. Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name in-


Chorus.
crease in us true re - - ligion. Lord of all pow'r and , might,
crease in us true re - - ligion. Lord of all pow'r and might.
Nourish us in all goodness, Lord of all pow'r and
Forte.
Forte.
Nourish us in all good - ness, Lord of all pow'r and
might. And of thy great mercy, :|:
might, :|:
Inst.


Keep us, Keep us, Keep us in the same thro' Jesus
Keep us, thro' Je - sus
Pia. For. Pia.
Keep us in the same;
Pia.
Christ our Lord, thro' Je - - sus Christ our
Christ our Lord, thro' :|:
Lord, A - - men, :|:
Fortis'o.
Lord, A - - men, :|:
Fortis'o.


sy.
Larghetto.
e piano.
SEMI CHORUS. Soto voce.
Tenor.
When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Counter.
Air.
When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Prince of Glory di'd, My richest
sy.
Prince of Glory di'd, My richest

gain, I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my

gain, I count but loss And pour contempt on all my

pride. And, :|:

sy.

pride, And,

sy.

For - bid it

cres.

For - bid it

Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of

for. sy. fortis.

Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of

Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me

Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me

most, I sa - cri - - fice them to his blood. All the vain

Pia. For

most I sa - cri - - fice them to his blood. All the vain

things that charm me most, I sacri - - fice them to his

Fortis.

things that charm me most, I sacri - - fice them to his

Fortis.

blood.

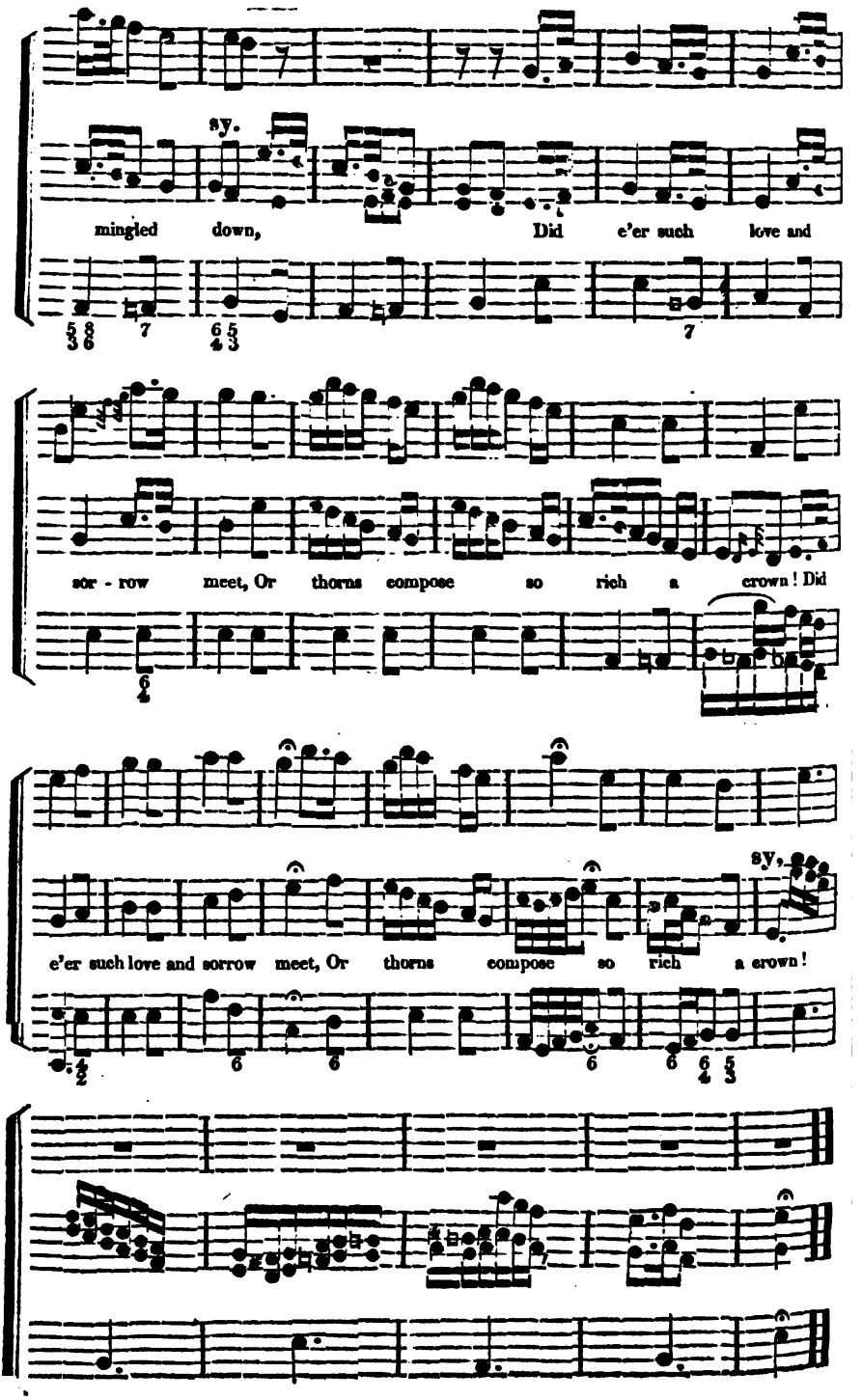
sy. pia.

blood.

TRIO. Largo. Affet.

Tenor.

See from his head his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow,


sy.
mingled down, Did e'er such love and
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown! Did
e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown!
sy.

CHORUS. Vivace Forte. Tenor.

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present

Counter.

Air.

Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a present

far too small; Love so a - - - mazing, so di-

Pia.

far too small; Love so a - - ma - zing, so di-

vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Forte.

vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my

DUO. Pia. Pia.

Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my

1st.

all, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Fort. Adagio.

all, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

KILMORE. C. M.

J. Elliot.

Tenor.

To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - cend; O

2d Treble.

Alr.

To thee, O Lord, my cries as - cend; O

haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The

haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The

accents of my grief, The accents of my grief.

Fot.

accents of my grief, The accents of my grief.

N. B. The Chromatic passage set to the 3d line, "And with accustom'd," &c. should be sung as if written in the signature of six flats: Or in other words—the passage is in E♭ minor, and consequently the Mi may be removed to F♮. *See Musical Reader, Chapters 2d and 7th.*

WESLEY CHAPEL. L. M. *Wm. Yoakley.*

Sym. Larghetto.

Tenor.

My soul be - - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee, her

2d Treble.

Air.

My soul be - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee, her

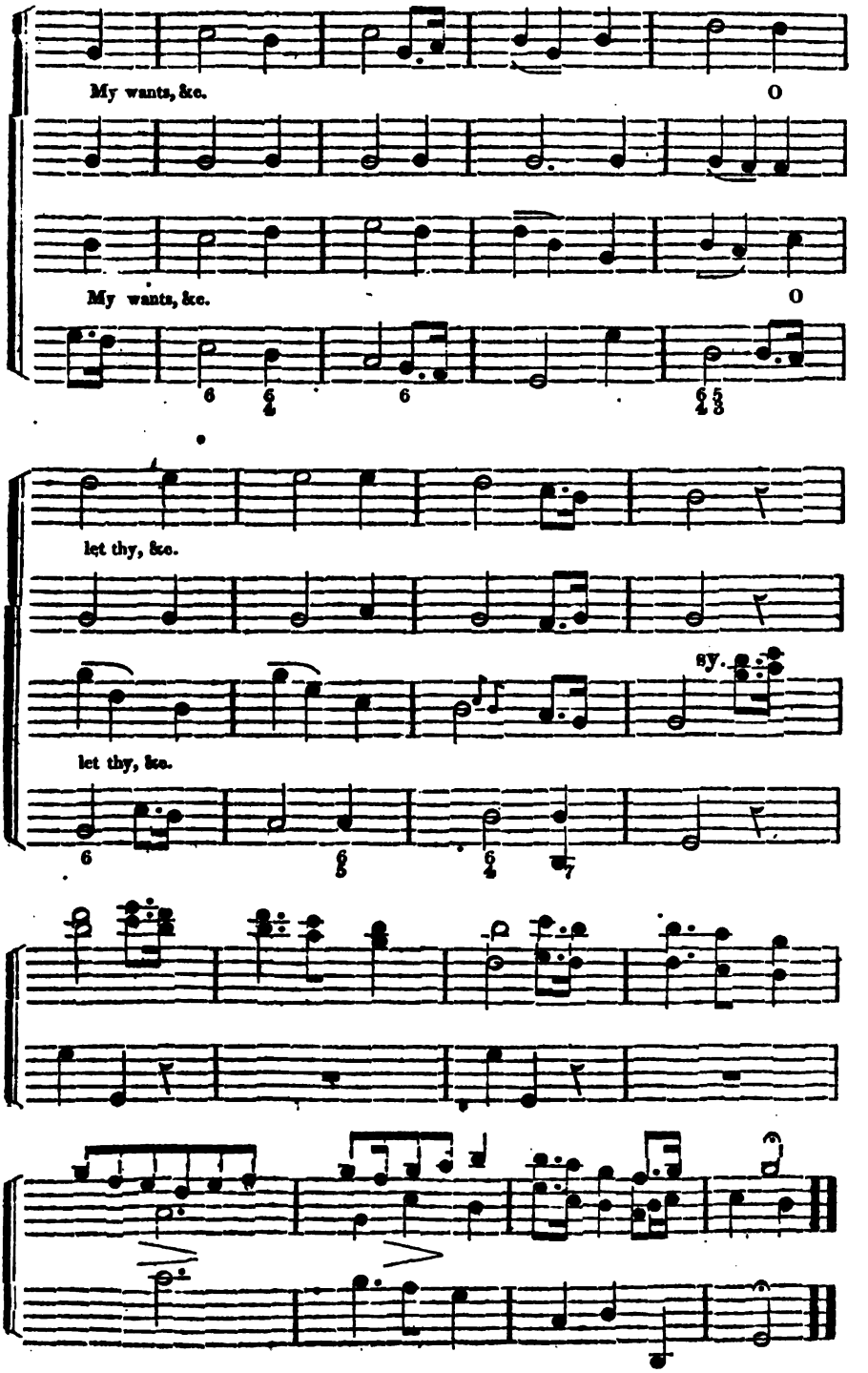
source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my

Pia.

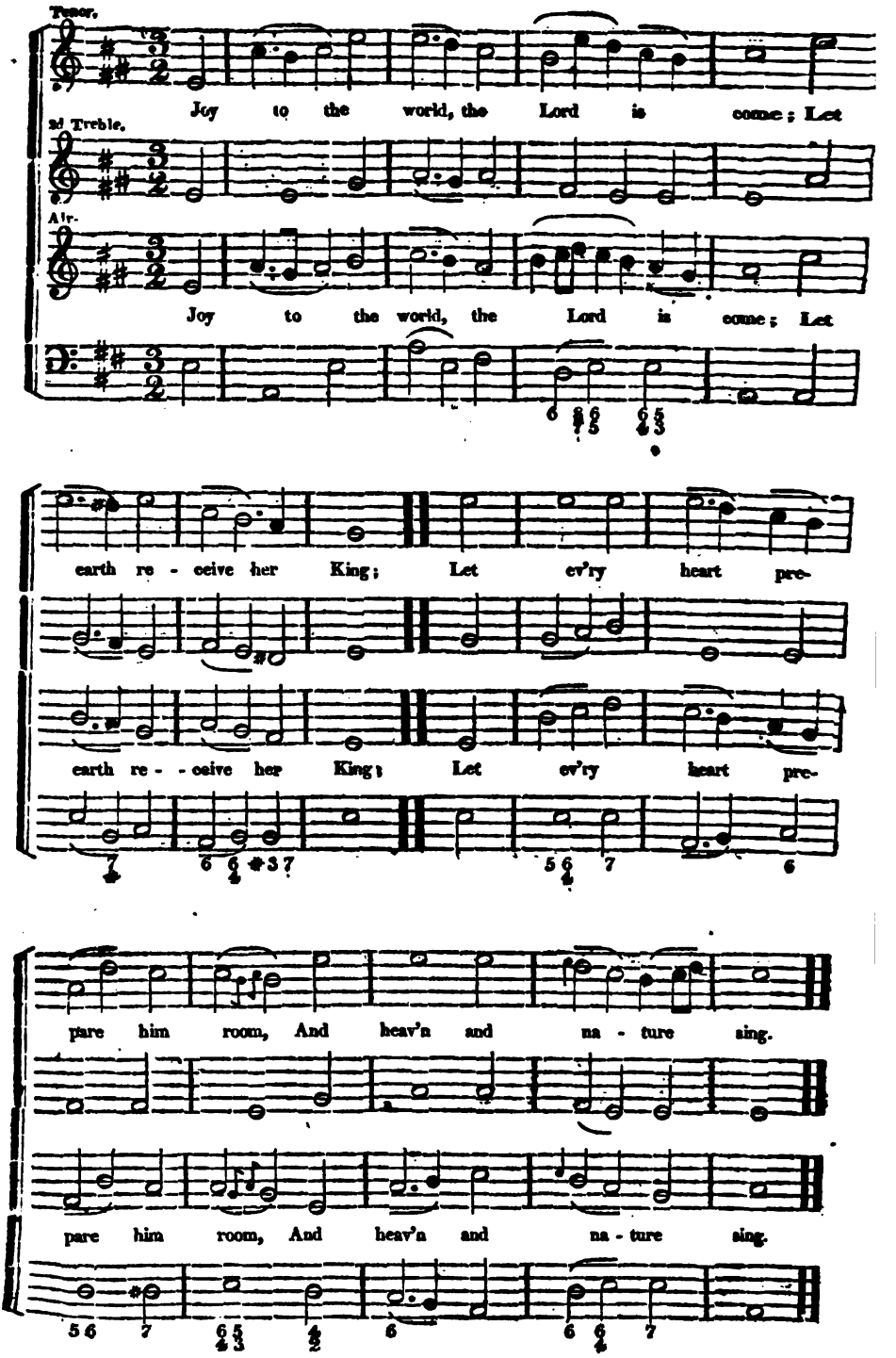
source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my

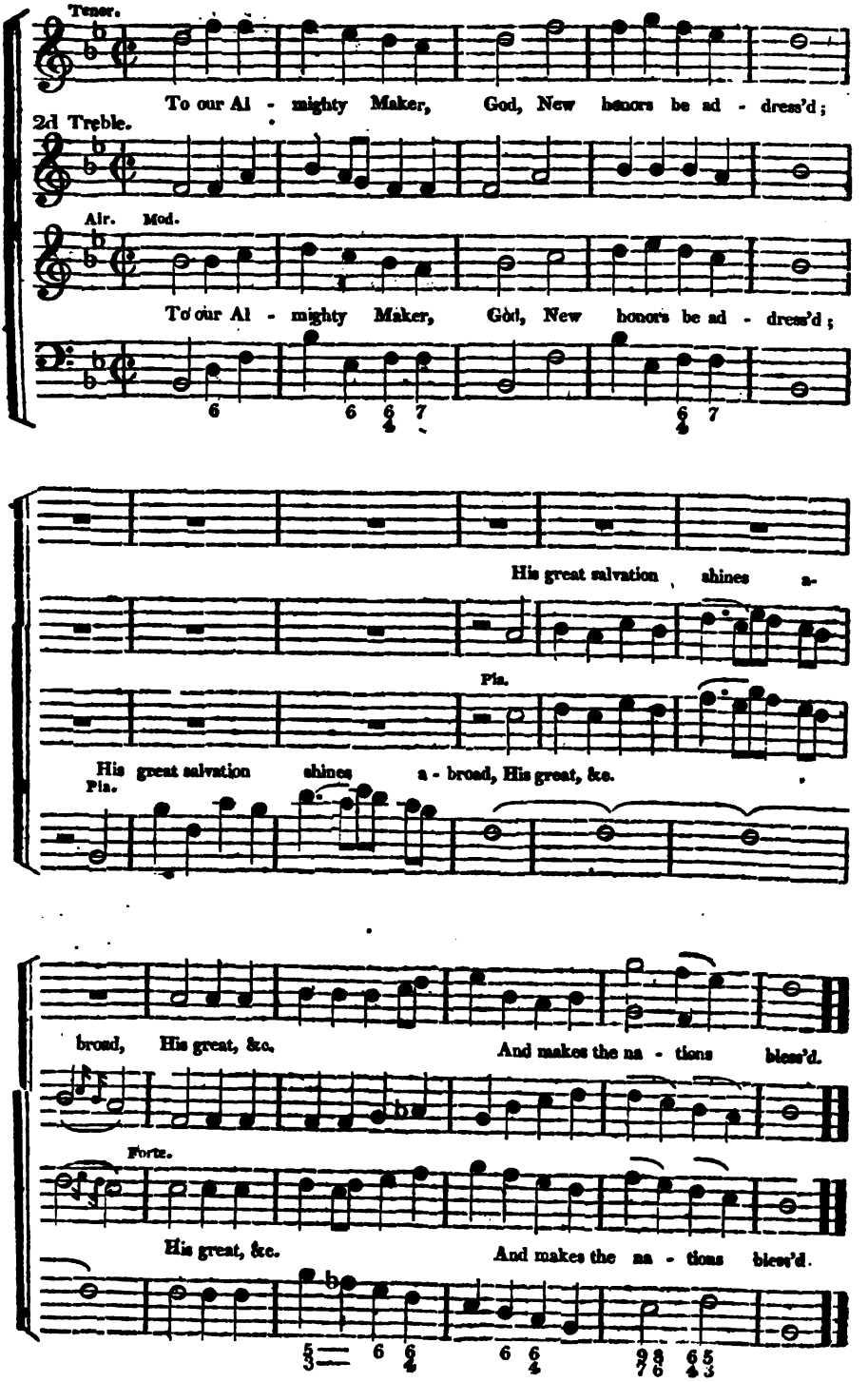
chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.

chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.

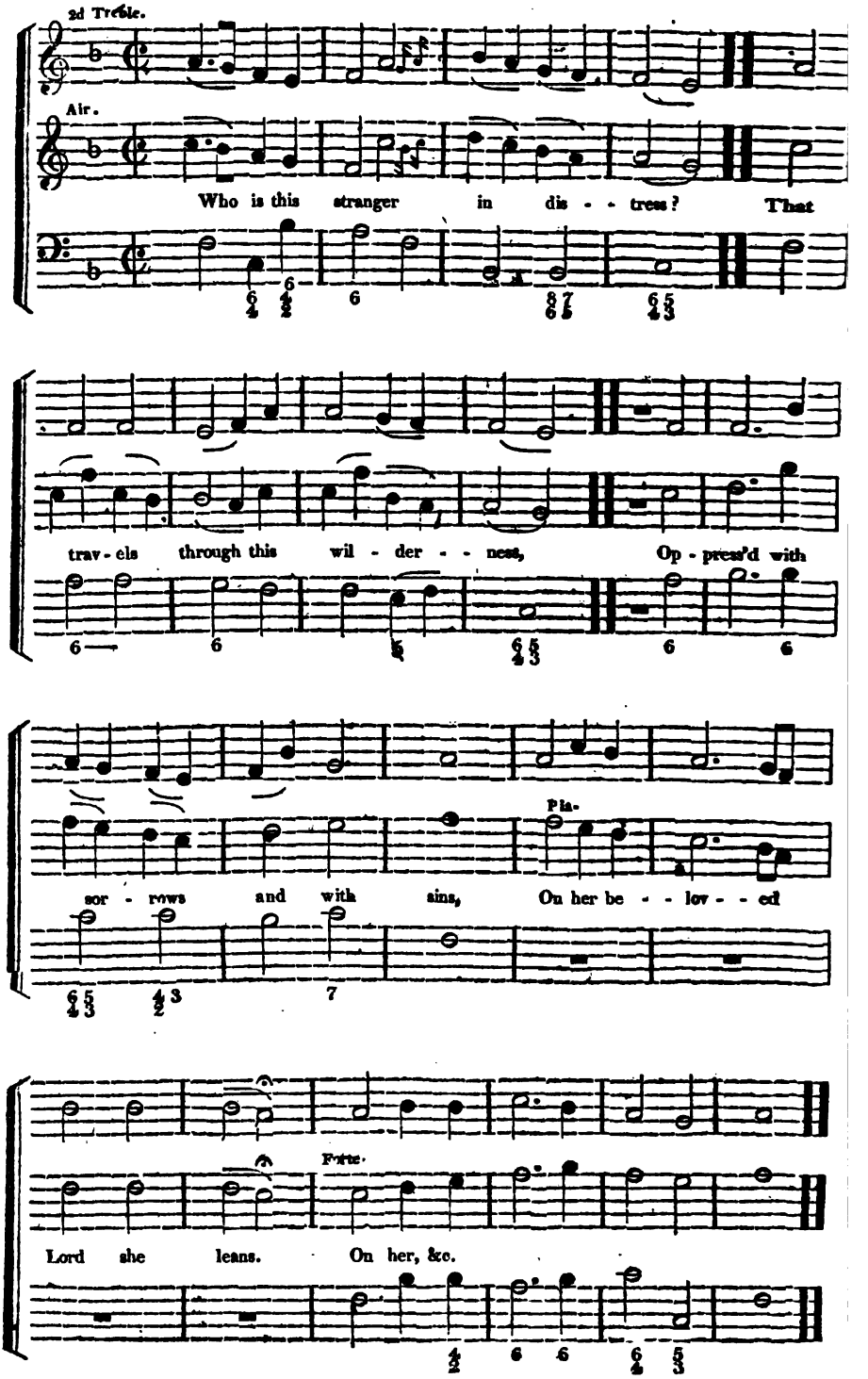

My wants, &c.
O
My wants, &c.
O
let thy, &c.
let thy, &c.
sy.

ABINGDON. C. M. *Doct. Carter.*




Tenor.
To our Al - mighty Maker, God, New honors be ad - dress'd;
2d Treble.
Alr. Mod.
To our Al - mighty Maker, God, New honors be ad - dress'd;
His great salvation shines a-
Pia.
His great salvation shines a - broad, His great, &c.
Pia.
broad, His great, &c. And makes the na - tions bless'd.
Forte.
His great, &c. And makes the na - tions bless'd.

QUITO. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Who is this stranger in dis - - tress? That
trav - els through this wil - der - - ness, Op - press'd with
sor - rows and with ains, On her be - - lov - - ed
Pla-
Lord she leans. On her, &c.
Fine.

Tenor.

Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my

2d Treble.

Air.

Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my

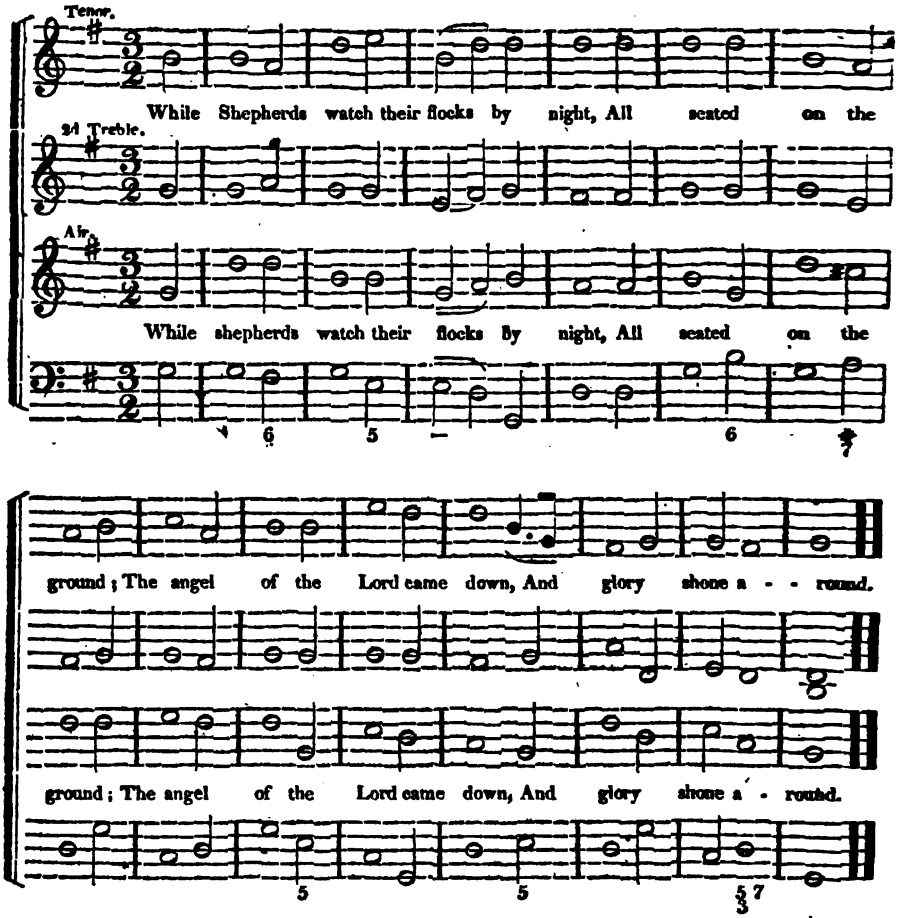
sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, E'er time began: 'tis your divine re - ward.

sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, E'er time began; 'tis your divine reward.

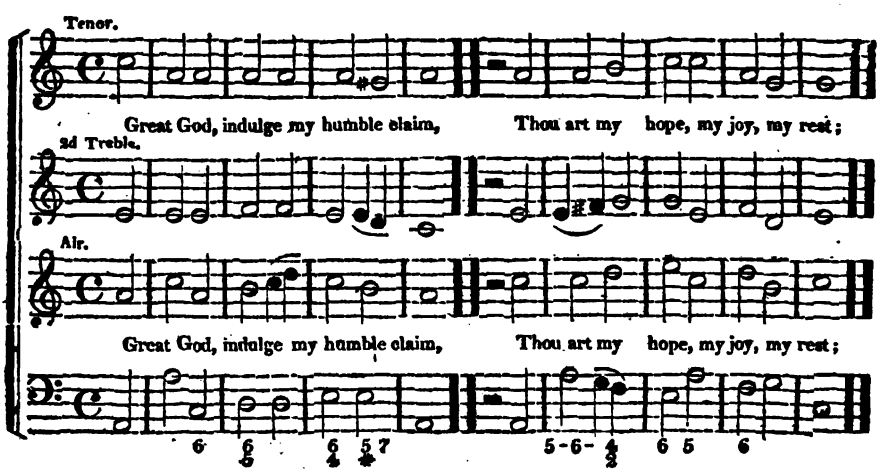
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.

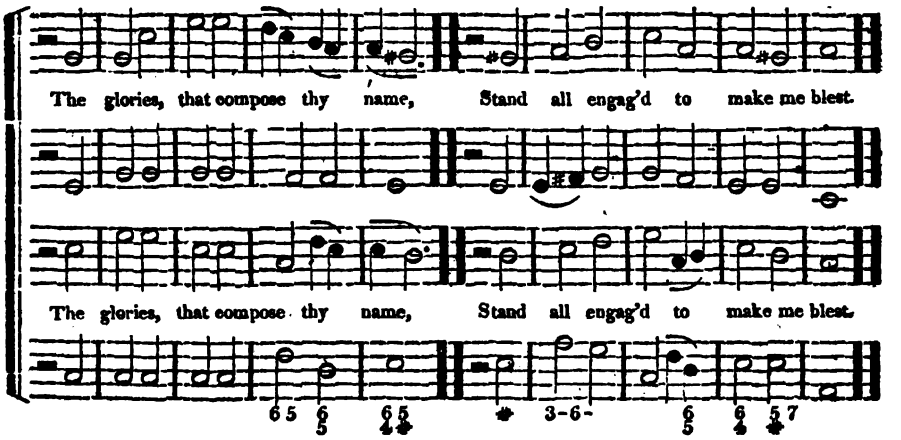
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.

MEAR. C. M.

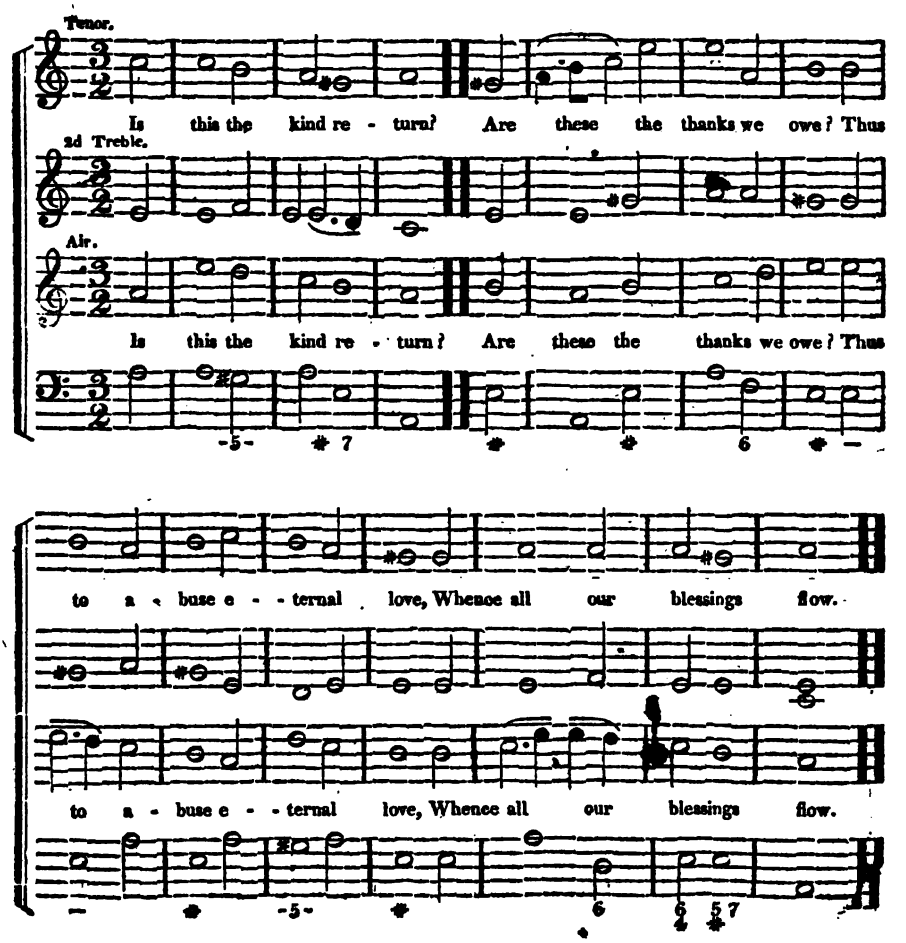


DERBY. L. M *Harwood.*

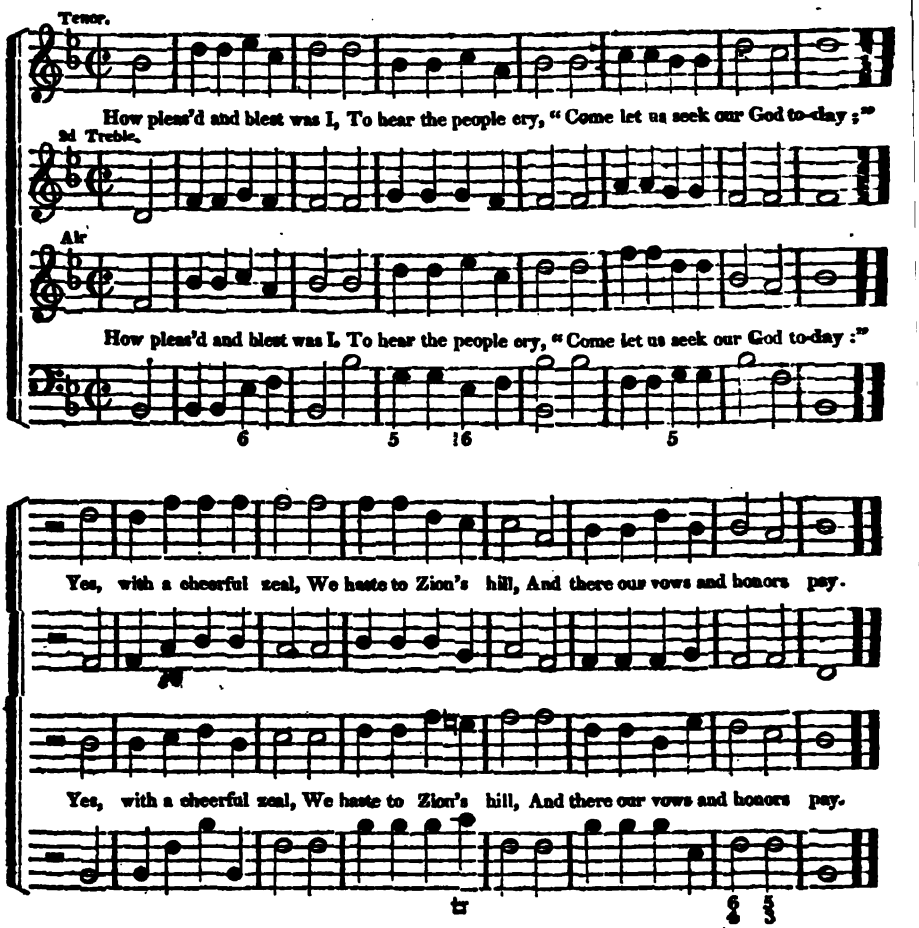



The glories, that compose thy name, Stand all engag'd to make me blest.
The glories, that compose thy name, Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

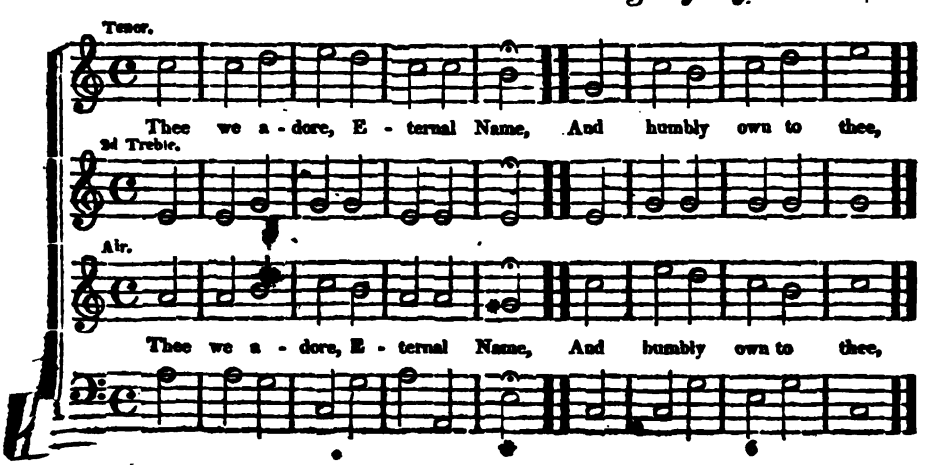
GUILFORD. S. M.

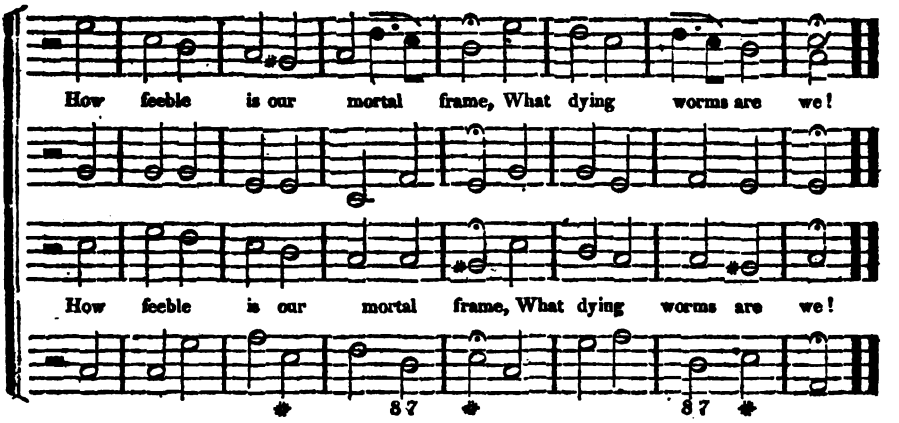

Tenor.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
2d Treble.
Air.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
to a - buse e - - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow.
to a - buse e - - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow.

DALSTON. P. M. 6, 6, 8, D.

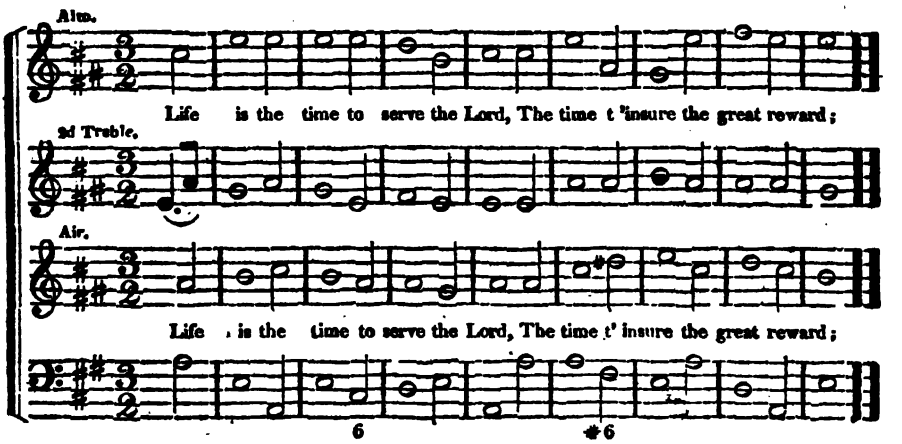


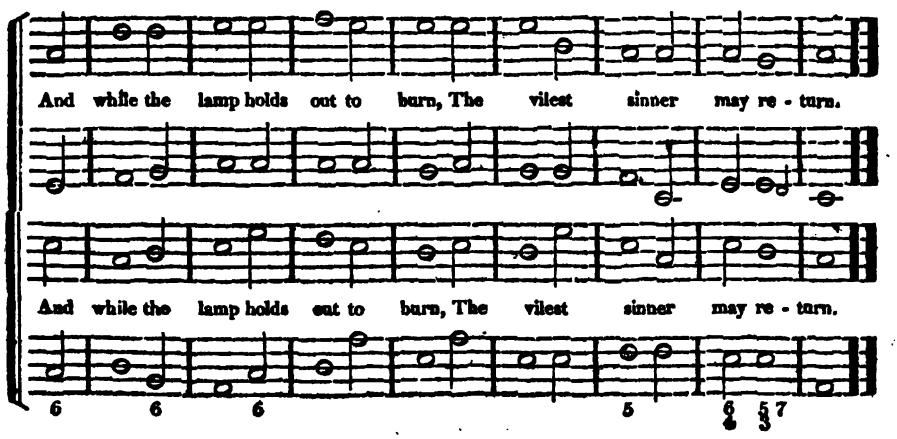
WILTON. C. M. *Arranged for four voices.*




How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!
How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!
8 7
8 7

BATH. L. M.


Alto.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t 'insure the great reward;
2d Treble.
Air.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward;
6
6


And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
6 6 6 5 6 5 7

Tenor.

My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are di - vine;

2d Treble.

Air.

My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are di - vine;

Thy lips with blessings over - - flow, And ev' - ry grace is thine.

Thy lips with blessings over - flow, And ev'ry grace is thine,

BLANDFORD. C. M.

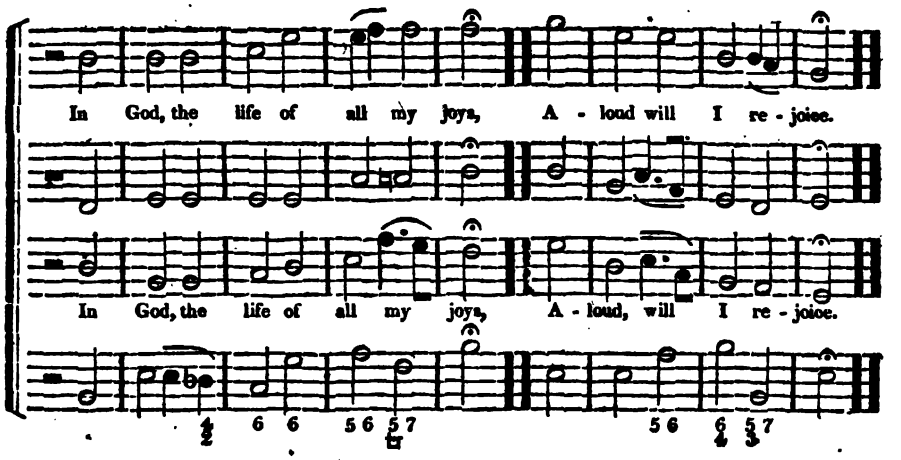
Tenor.

A - wake, my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tuneful voice;

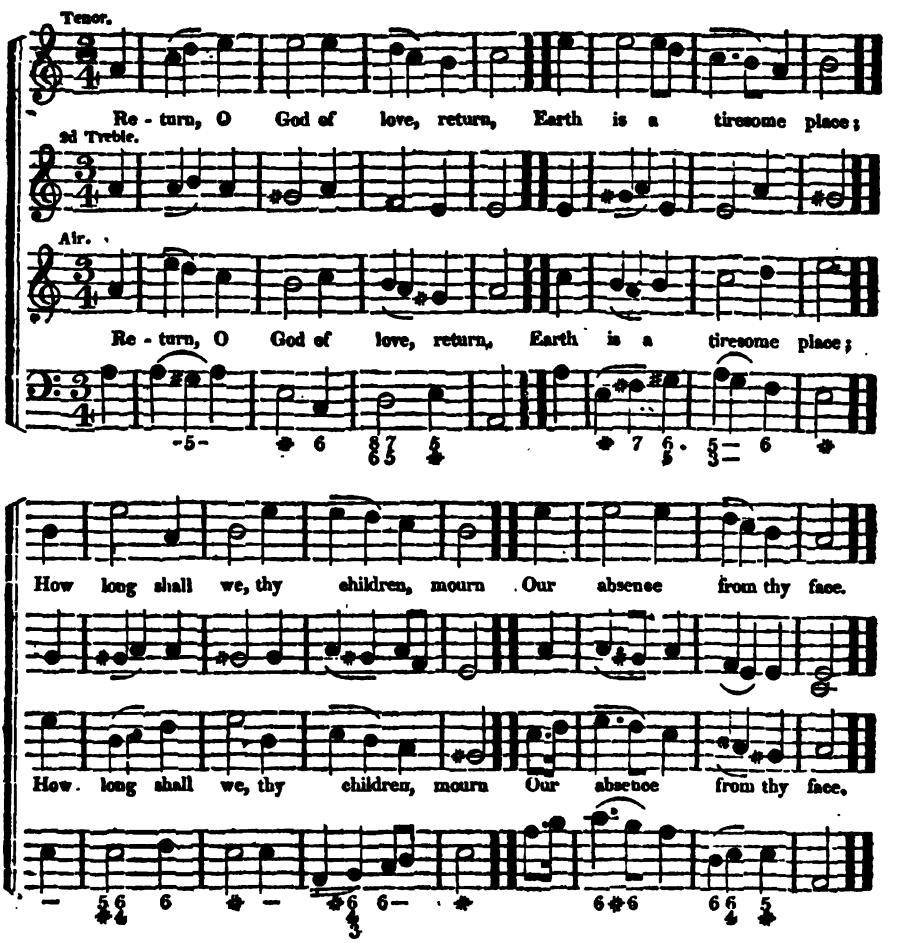
2d Treble.

Air.

A - wake, my heart, a - rise my tongue, Pre - pare a tuneful voice;



BROOMSGROVE. C. M. *Dr. Green.*



Tenor.

O for a shout of sa - - cred joy, To

2d Treble.

Air.

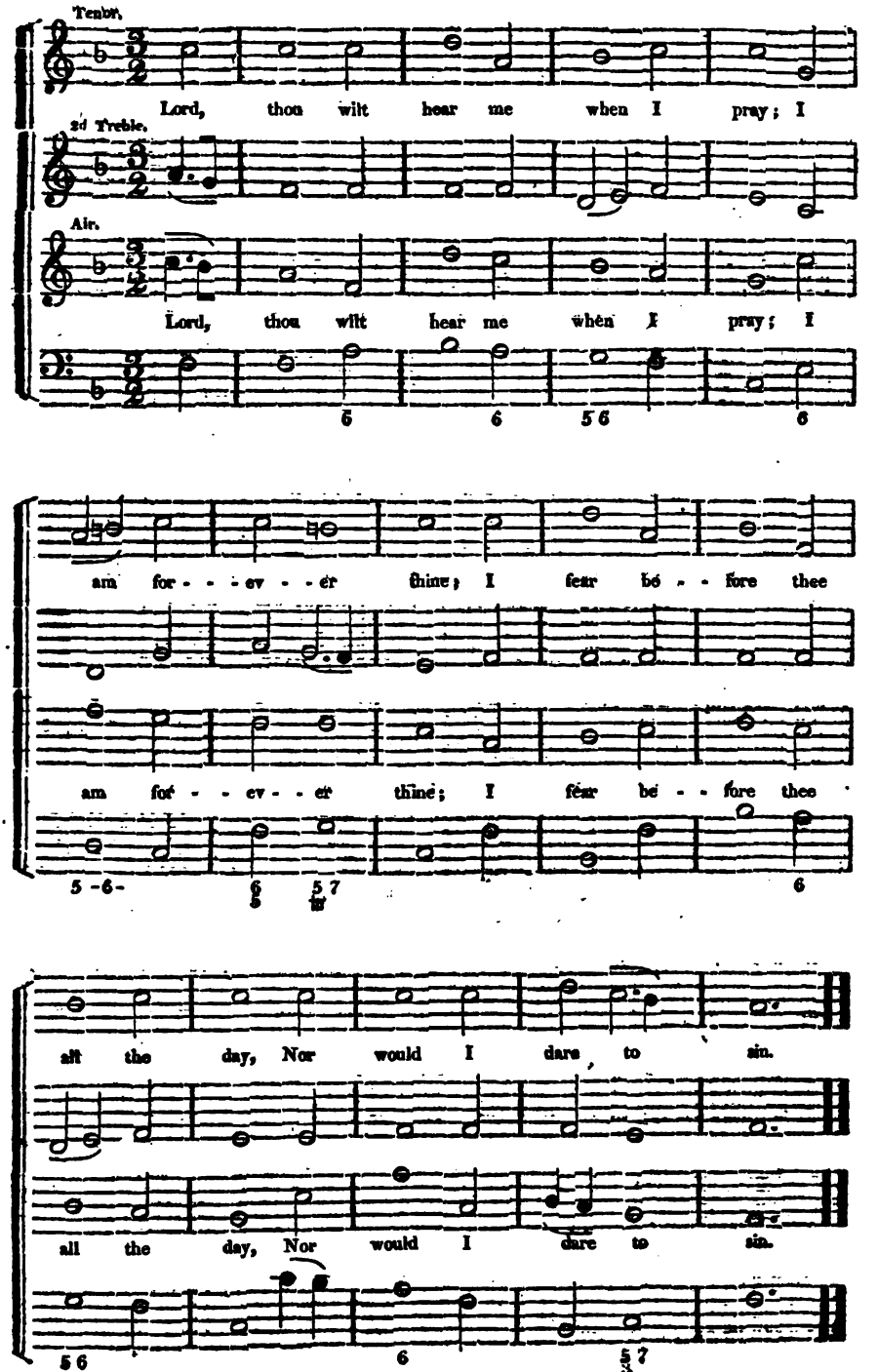
O for a shout of sa - - cred joy, To

God the sovereign King; Let ev'ry land their

God the sovereign King; Let ev'ry land their

tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.

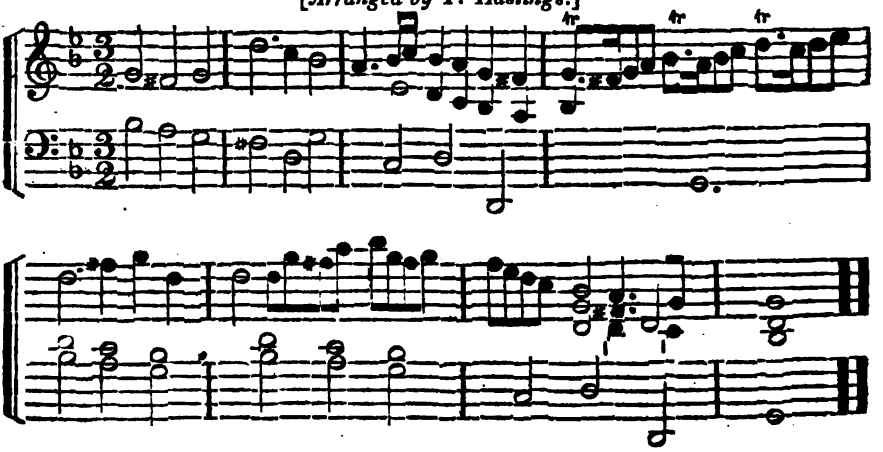
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.


Tenor.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
2d Treble.
Air.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
am for - - - ev - - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
am for - - ev - - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

PSALM, 88th.

Dr. J. Stephens.

[*Arranged by T. Hastings.*]



Tenor.

While life prolongs . its pre - - - cious light, Mercy is

2d Treble.

Air.

While life prolongs its pre - - - cious light, Mercy is

found and peace is giv'n;

DUO.

But soon, ah, soon ap - - proach - ing

found and peace is giv'n;

Shall blot out ev - - 'ry hope of heav'n.

night,

Shall blot out ev - - 'ry hope of heav'n.

CHORUS.

How sweet the

DUO.

While God in - - vites, how bless'd the day.

CHORUS

How sweet the

gospel's charm - ing sound.

DUO.

Come sinners haste, O haste a-

gos - pel's charm - - ing sound.

Tenor.

O for a shout of sa - - cred joy, To

2d Treble.

Air.

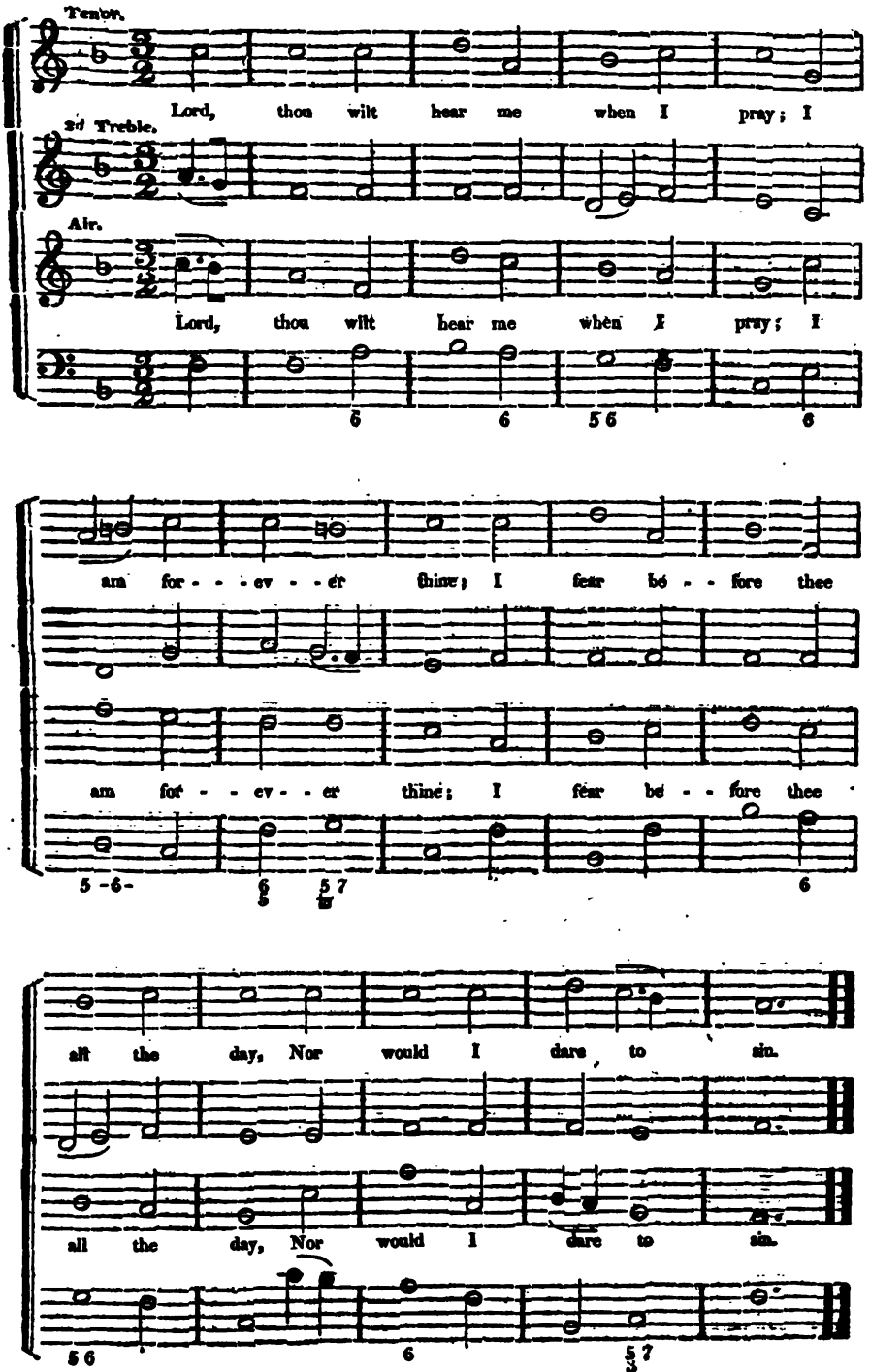
O for a shout of sa - - cred joy, To

God the sovereign King; Let ev'ry land their

God the sovereign King; Let ev'ry land their

tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.

tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of triumph sing.


Tenor.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
2d Treble.
Air.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
am for - - - ev - - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
am for - - ev - - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

SOLO. Andante.

My faith would lay

Accom.

hand On that dear head of thine, While like a pen - i - tent I

Sym.

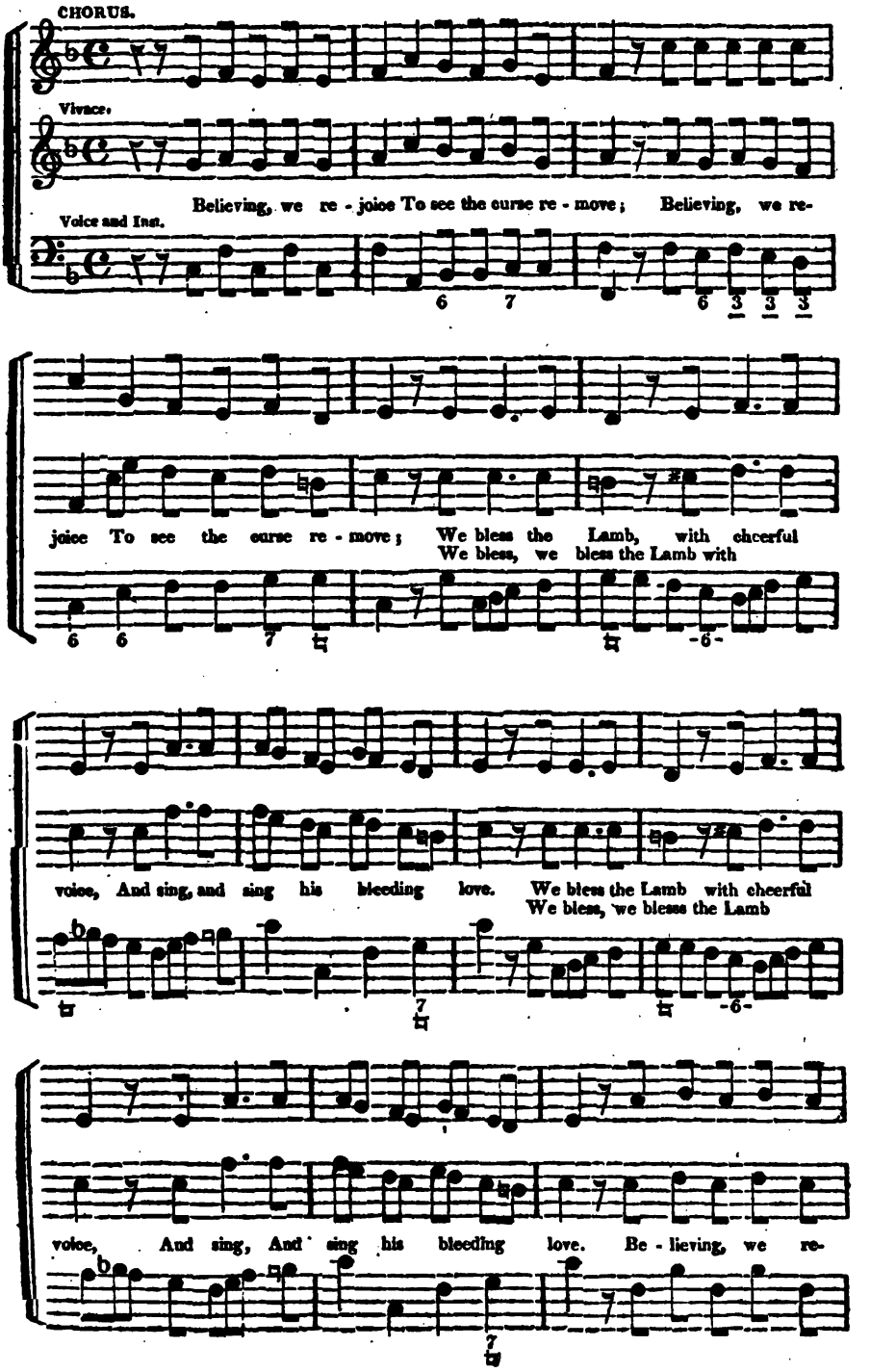
stand, And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see The burdens thou didst bear, When

hanging on th' ac - cur - sed tree, And hopes, and hopes her

guilt was there.

Sym.


CHORUS.
Vivace.
Voice and Inst.
Believing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move; Believing, we re-
joice To see the curse re - move; We bless the Lamb, with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb with
voice, And sing, and sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb
voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. Be - lieving, we re-

joice To see the curse re - move; Believing, we re - joice To see the curse re-

- move; We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, and

sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful

Adagio.

voice, And sing, and sing his bleeding love. His bleeding love.

Tenor.

O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-

2d Treble.

Air.

O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-

ter - nal love. O ren - der

O ren - der thanks, O ren - der thanks, O ren - der

ter - nal love. O ren - der

thanks, The fountain of e - ter - nal love.

thanks to God a - bove,

thanks, The fountain of e - ter - nal love.

SOLO. Divoto.

Whose mercies firm, thro' a - ges past,

Accompaniment.

Have stood, and shall for - - - - ev - - - er last.

CHORUS. Andante.

Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on - ly vast, but

2d Treble.

Air.

Who can his mighty deeds 'ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but

num - berless; What mortal el - - o - - quence can raise His

num - ber - less; What mortal el - - o - - quence can raise His

trib - - ute of im - - - mor - tal praise. What

trib - - ute of im - - - mor - tal praise. What

mortal el - o - - - quence can raise His trib - ute of im-

mortal el - o - - quence can raise, His trib - ute of im-

mortal praise. His tribute, &c.

mortal praise. His tribute, &c.

TRIO. 2d Treble.

Air.

O may I worthy prove, to see Thy

saints in full pros - - - per - i - - - - - - - ty,

That I the joy - ful choir may join, And

count thy peo - - ple's tri - - umph mine.

Tenor. CHORUS. Allegro Mod.

Let Israel's God be ever blest, His name e - ter - nally confess'd, His

2d Tenor.

Air.

Let Israel's God be ever bless'd, His name e - ternal - ly confess'd, His

name e - ter - nal - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let

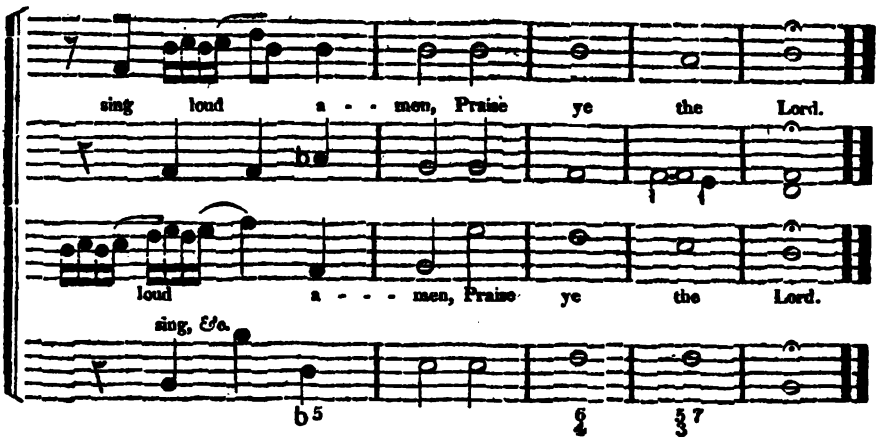
name e - ternal - - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let

Let all

all his saints with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud amen,

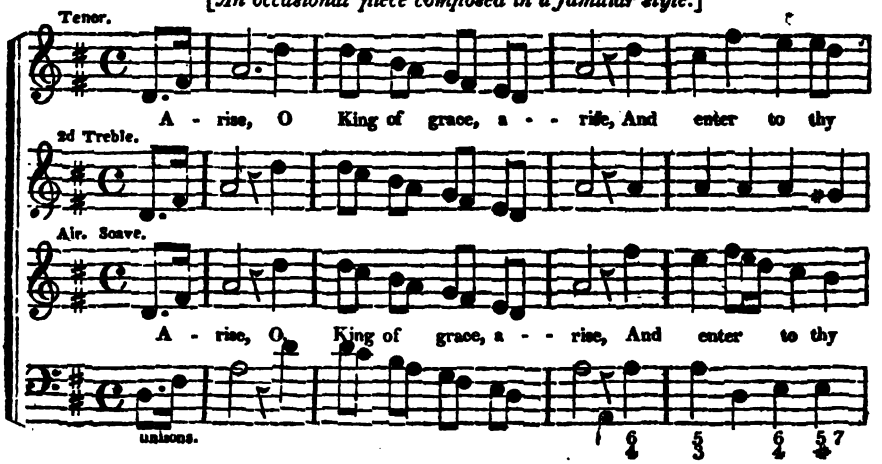
all his saints with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud a - men, sing

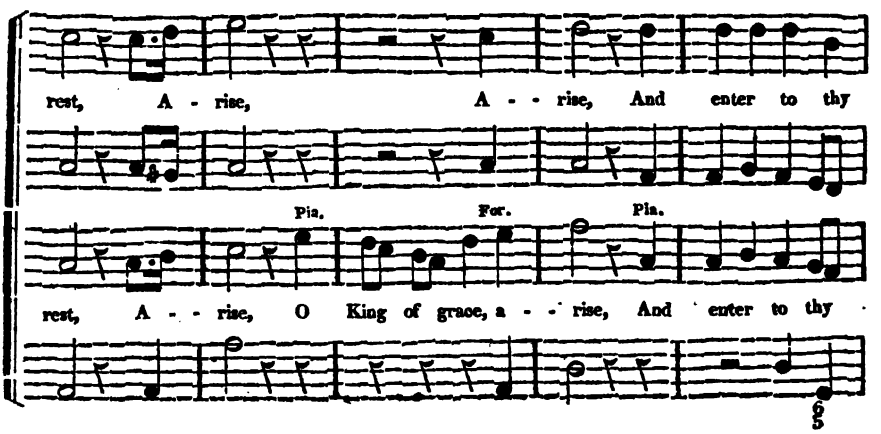
unisons.



DEDICATION. *T. Hastings.*

[*An occasional piece composed in a familiar style.*]





rest, Thus to be own'd and

Lo thy church waits with longing eyes, Thus to be own'd and

rest,

1st time. Fine.

bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus, &c.

1st time. Fine.

bless'd.

For. 1st time. Fine.

Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus, &c.

1st time. Fine.

Enter with all thy glorious train, En - ter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace af-

Maestoso.

Enter with all thy glorious train, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace af-

word.
ford. All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford. Could, &c.

word. All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford. Could no, &c.
ford. 2d time.

1st time.

DUO, Tenor and Bass.

Here, mighty God, ac - cept our vows, Here let thy praise be

Pia.

spread; Bless the pro - vi - sions of thy house, And fill thy poor with

Fero

bread. And fill, &c.

Here repeat the second strain in the fourth verse, and then close with the first strain.

4 Here let the son of David reign,
Let God's anointed shine;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and pow'r divine.

2d Treble.

How beautiful How beautiful are the feet of

Air. Grazioso.

Accr.

How beautiful, are the feet, How beautful,
him that publisheth, that publisheth salvation.

How beautiful are the feet, of him, &c.

Sym.

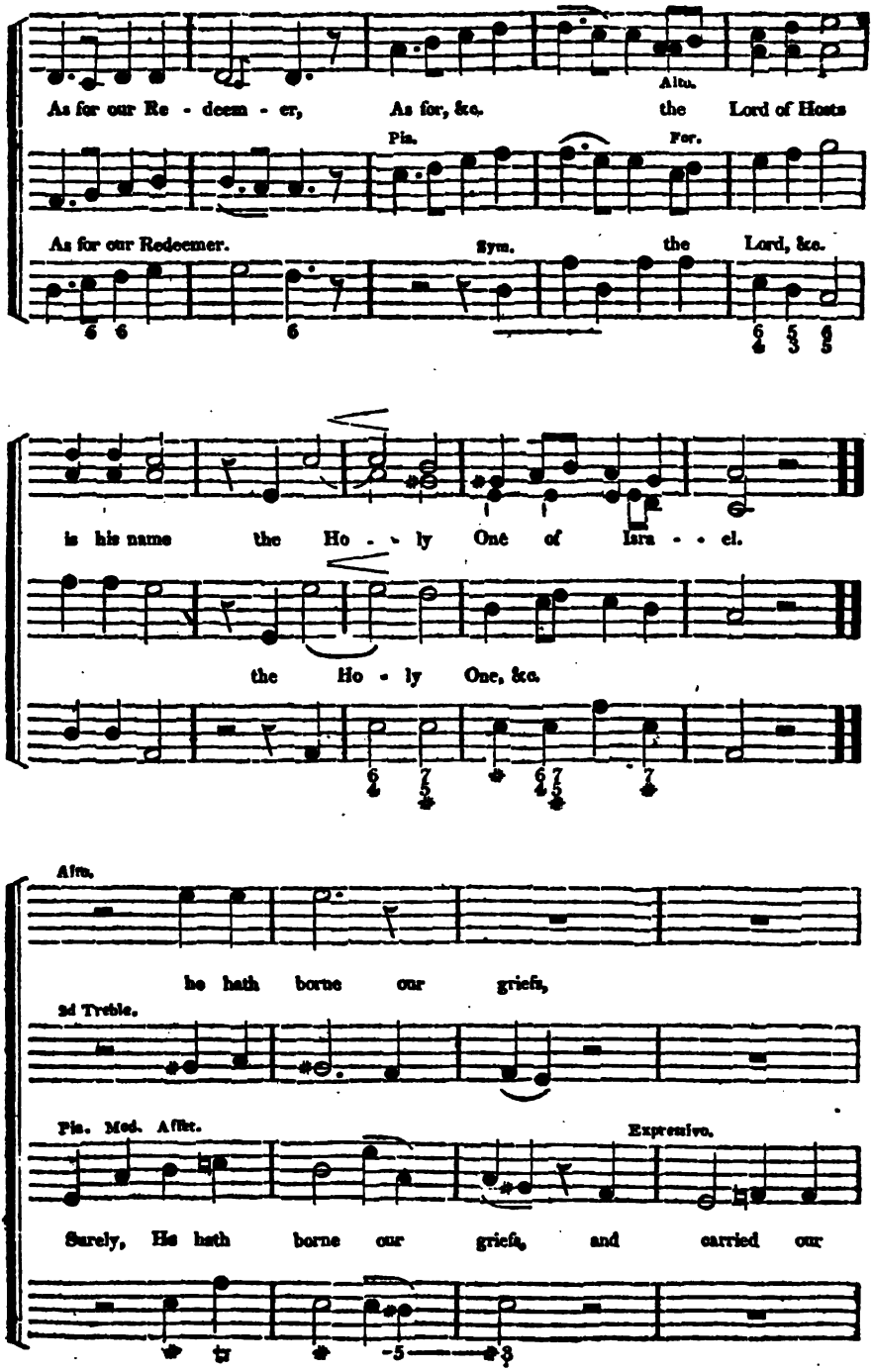
How beautiful, &c. How beautiful are the feet of
How beautiful, &c,

publisheth, &c. How beautiful, &c.

Sym.

him, of him that pub - lish - - eth sal - - - - va - tion.

of him, &c.


As for our Re - deem - er, As for, &c. the Lord of Hosts
Alto.
Pia.
For.
As for our Redeemer.
Sym.
the Lord, &c.
is his name the Ho - ly One of Isra - el.
the Ho - ly One, &c.
Alto.
he hath borne our griefs,
2d Treble.
Pia. Med. Affet.
Expressivo.
Surely, He hath borne our griefs, and carried our

He died for us. Being ris'n

Cres.

sorrows, He died for us, Being ris'n

from the dead, He di - eth no more.

from the dead, He di - eth no more.

2d Treble.

O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye

Spirituoso.

O ye gates, &c.

Sym.

gates, lift up your heads, And be ye lifted up, ye ev - erlast - ing

ye ev - erlast - ing

unisons.

Single Voice.

doors, And let the King of Glo - ry en - - ter. Who

doors, the King, &c.

Sym.

is he? Who is he? The King of Glo - ry, the Lord,

strong, and mighty, the Lord, mighty in Battle.

2d Treble.

O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye gates, &c.

Single Voice.

And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors. Who

Unisons.

Sym.

is he? Who is he? the King of Glory.

CHORUS. Tenor.

Je - ho - vah of Hosts, Je - ho - - vah of Hosts. He,

2d Treble.

Pompous.

Je - ho - vah of Hosts, Je - ho - vah of Hosts, He,

He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.

He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.

How beautiful are the feet,

How beautiful, How beautiful, are the feet of

Graziosa.

Sym.

How, &c. How, &c.

him that publisheth that publisheth salvation, How beautiful how.

How, &c. of him &c.

Sy.

Cry a - loud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet

Cry a loud, spare not, lift up thy voice. Show my people

beautiful, cry a loud, cry a loud,
publisheth, cry a loud, cry a loud, show my people

their transgressions, Show, &c.

their transgressions, Show, &c.

Woe, woe to the wicked. Say un - to the

Vivace.

Woe, woe to the wicked. Say un - to the

Righteous, it shall be well with him. it shall, &c.

Righteous, it shall be well with him. it shall, &c.

Adagio. ad lib.

it shall, &c.

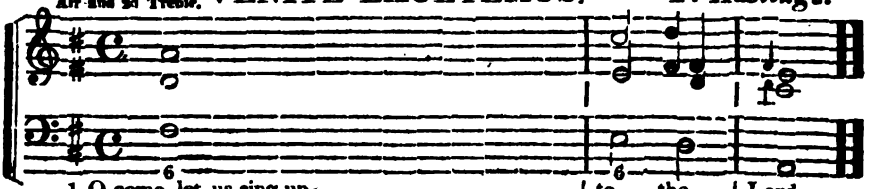
Adagio. ad lib.

it shaall &c.

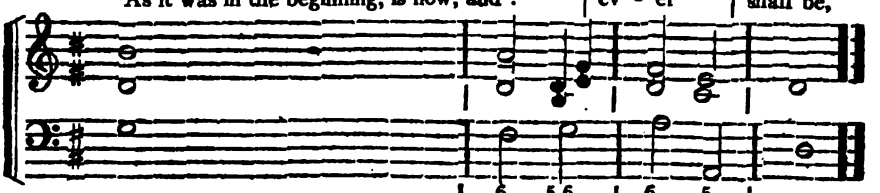
SELECT CHANTS,*

FOR THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Air and 2d Treble. **VENITE EXULTEMUS.** *T. Hastings.*

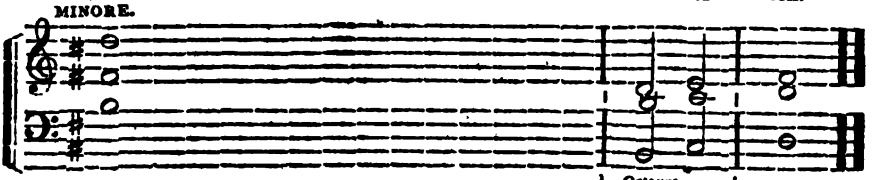


1 O come, let us sing un- . . | to the | Lord,
2 Let us come before his presence . | with thanks- | giving,
3 For the Lord is a . . . | great | God,
4 In his hand are all the corners . . | of the | earth,
5 The sea is . . . . | his, and he | made it,
6 O come, let us worship . . . | and fall | down,
7 For he is the . . . . | Lord our | God,
8 O worship the Lord in the . . | beauty of | holiness;
Fine. Glory be to the Father, and . . | to the | Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . | ev - er | shall be,

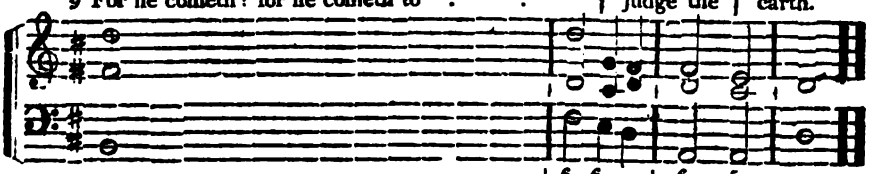


let us heartily rejoice in the . | strength of | our sal- | vation.
and shew ourselves . . | glad in | him with | psalms.
and a great . . . | King a- | bove all | gods.
and the strength of the . . | hills is | his al- | so.
and his hands pre- . . | par'd the | dry | land.
and kneel be- . . . | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep | of his | hand.
let the whole earth . . | stand in | awe of | him.
and . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
world . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

MINORE.



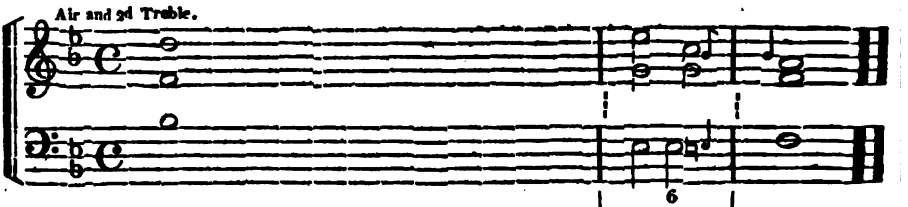
9 For he cometh! for he cometh to . . | Octaves. judge the | earth.



and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

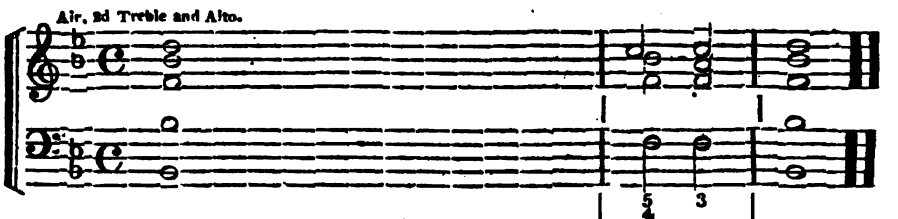
DA CAPO.

* For the manner of performance required in chanting, see *Musical Reader*, pages 73 and 74. The



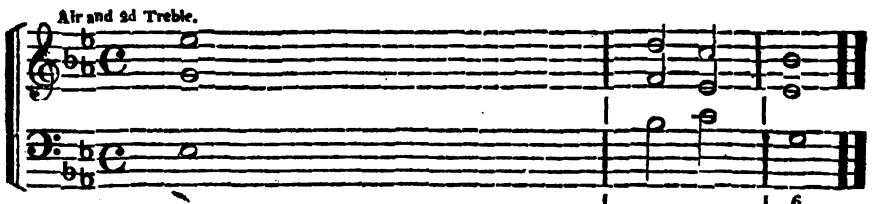
1 O come, let us sing un- . . . | to the | Lord,

BENEDICTUS.

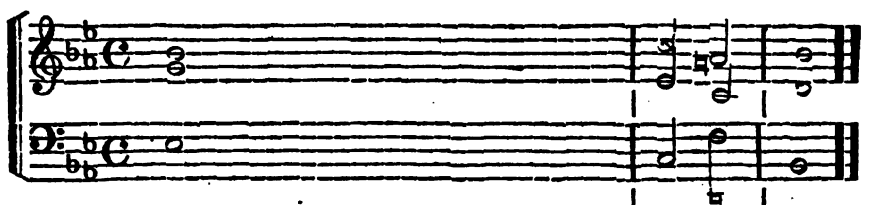


1 Blessed be the . . . . | Lord God of | Israel,
2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- . . | vation for | us,
3 As he spake by the mouth of his . . | ho - ly | prophets,
4 That we should be saved from our . . | en - e- | mies,
Glory be to the Father, and . . | to the | Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . | ev - er | shall be,

JUBILATE DEO.



1 O be joyful in the Lord . . . . . | all ye | lands.
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and [into his | courts with | praise.
Glory be to the Father, and . . . . | to the | Son;

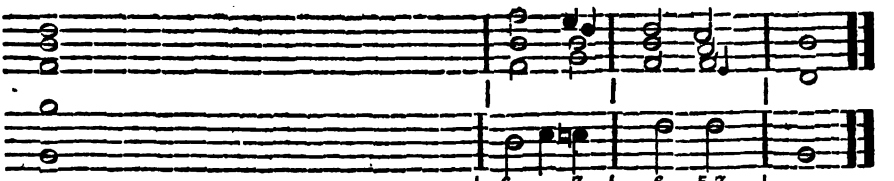


2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made [us, and not | we our- | selves.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is . . . | ev - er- | lasting,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . | ev - er | shall be,

greatest care should be taken, to give character to the words sung; for without this, a performance can never be interesting. Chanting, however, may be more successfully taught by example than precept.

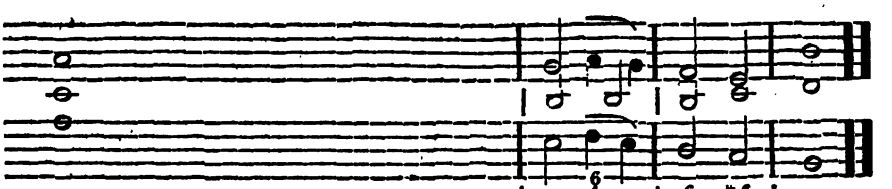
let us heartily rejoice in the . . . | strength of | our sal- | vation.

German.

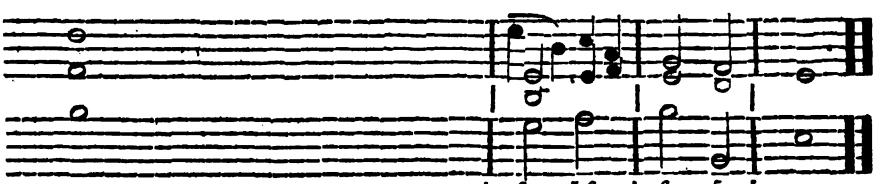


for he hath	visited and re-	deemed his	people.
in the	house of his	ser - vant	David.
which have been . . .	since the	world be-	gan.
and from the hand of . .	all that	hate .	us.
and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world	without	end. A-	men.

Dr. Nares.



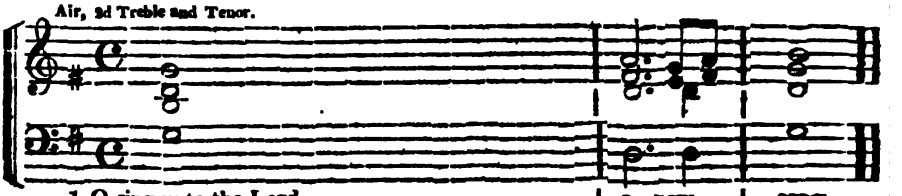
serve the Lord with gladnesss, and come before his	presence	with a	song.
be thankful unto him, and	speak good	of his	name:
and	to the	Holy	Ghost.



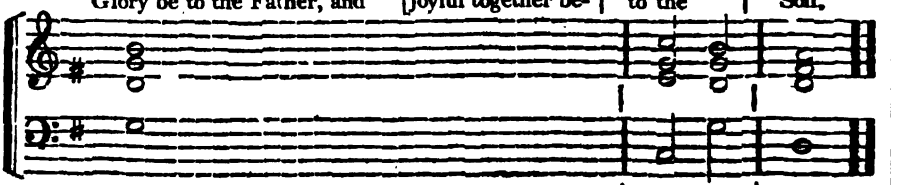
We are his people, and the	sheep of his	pas-	ture.
and his truth endureth from gene- . .	ration to	gene-	ration.
world without	end A-	men, A²	men.

CANTATE DOMINO.

Air, 2d Treble and Tenor.



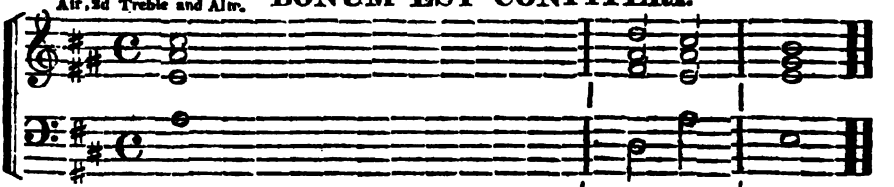
1 O sing unto the Lord . . . . . a new song,
3 The Lord declared . . . . . his sal- vation,
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord . . all ye lands;
7 With trumpets . . . . . also and shawms.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be fore the Lord:
Glory be to the Father, and [joyful together be- to the Son,



2 With his own right hand, and with his . . holy arm,
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the house of Israel,
6 Praise the Lord up- . . . . . on the harp,
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that . . therein is,
10 With righteousness shall he . . . . . judge the world,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and . . ever shall be,

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

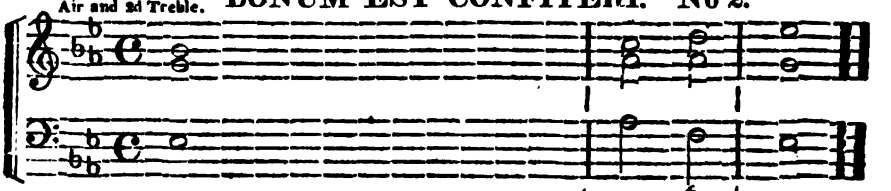
Air, 2d Treble and Alto.



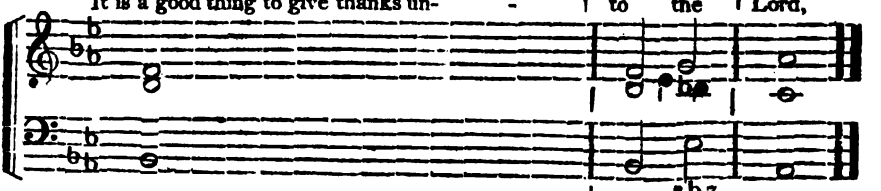
It is a good thing to give thanks . . to the Lord,
To tell of thy loving kindness early . in the morning.
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- . on the lute,
For thou Lord hast made me glad . thro' thy works,
Glory be to the Father, and . . to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . ev - er shall be,

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No 2.

Air and 2d Treble.



It is a good thing to give thanks un- - to the Lord,



To tell of thy loving kindness early . in the morning,

for he hath . . . . . done marvellous things.
his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
sing, re- . . . . . joice, and give thanks.
O show yourselves joyful be- . . . . fore the Lord the King.
for he . . . . . cometh to judge the earth.
and . . . . . to the Holy Ghost.

6
hath he gotten him- . . . . . self the victo- ry.
and all the ends of the world have seen the salva- vation of our God.
sing to the harp with a . . . . . psalm of thanks- giving
the round world, and . . . . . they that dwell therein.
and the . . . . . people with equity.
world without . . . . . end. A- men. A- men.

5 6 6 5 7
4 3
and to sing praises unto thy . . name, O most Highest.
and of thy truth . . . in the night season.
upon a loud instru- . . . . ment, and up- on the harp.
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.
and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
world . . . . . without end, A- men.

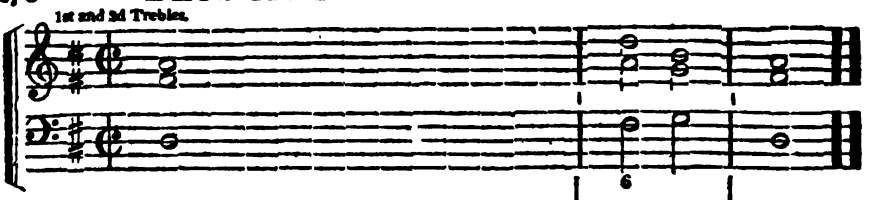
T. Hastings.

6 — 6 6 5
4 3
and to sing praises unto thy . . name, O most Highest

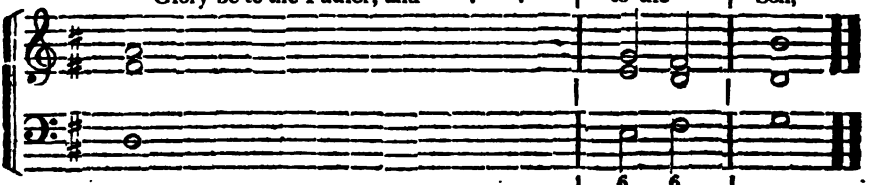
6 6 6 5
4 3
and of thy . . . . truth in the night season.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

1st and 2d Treble.



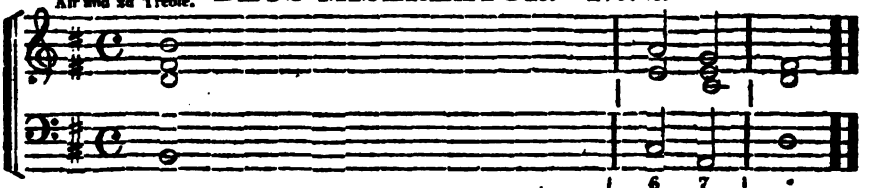
God be merciful unto	us and	bless us,
Let the people	praise thee, O	God;
Let the people	praise thee, O	God;
God	shall	bless us,
Glory be to the Father, and . .	to the	Son,



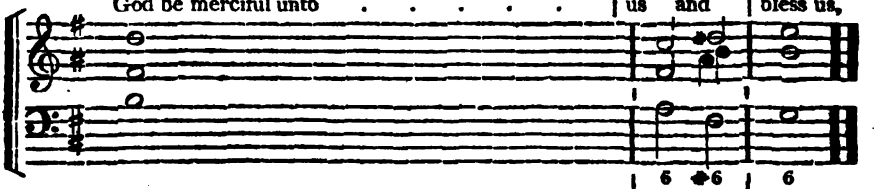
That thy way may be	known upon	earth,
O let the nations re-	joice and be	glad,
Then shall the earth bring	forth her	increase,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever	shall be.

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 2.

Air and 2d Treble.



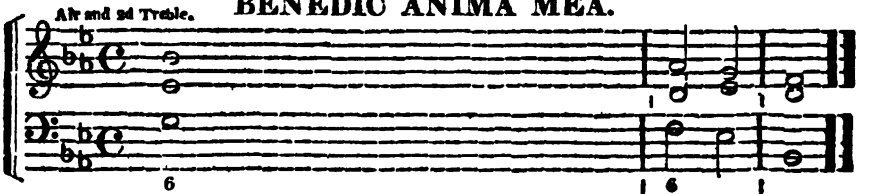
God be merciful unto	us and	bless us,



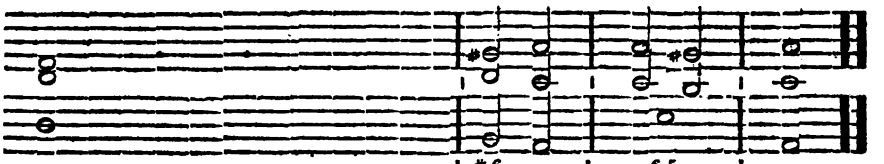
That thy way may be	known upon	earth,

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

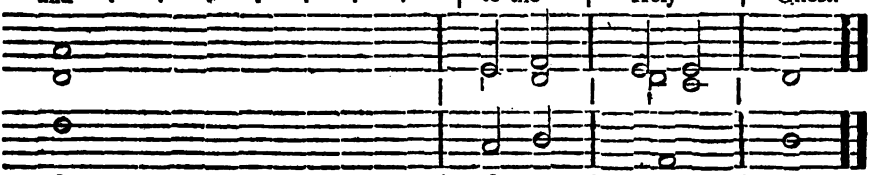
Air and 2d Treble.



Praise the Lord, ...	O my	soul,
Praise the Lord, ...	O my	soul,
Who forgiveth	all thy	sins.
Who saveth thy life	from de-	struction
O	praise the	Lord,
Ye that fulfil his	command-	ment,
O praise the Lord, ...	ye his	hosts,
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of	his do-	minion,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . .	ever	shall be,



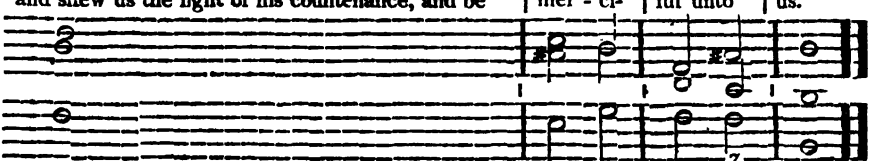
and show us the light of his countenance and be	merci-	ful unto	us.
yea, let	all the	people	praise thee.
yea, let	all the	people	praise thee.
and all the	world shall	fear	him
and	to the	Holy	Ghost.



thy saving	health a-	mong all	nations.
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and	nations	upon	earth.
and God, even our own . [govern the	God shall	give us his	blessing.
world	without	end a-	men.

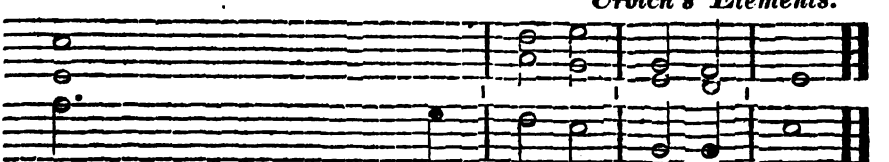
Battishill.

and shew us the light of his countenance, and be	mer - ci-	ful unto	us.



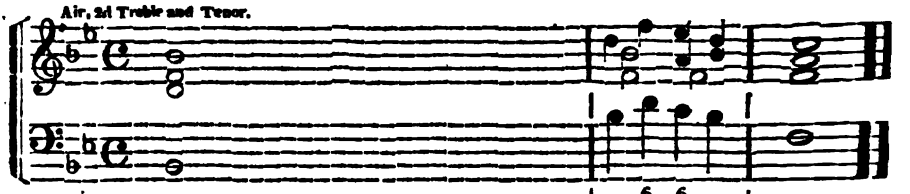
thy saving	health.	among all	nations.

Crotch's Elements.

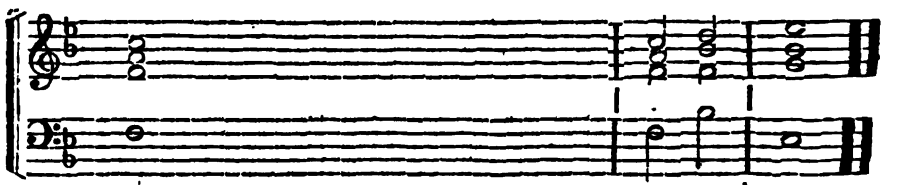


and all that is within me, . . .	praise his	ho - ly	name.
and forget not	all his	ben - e-	fits.
and healeth	all thine in-	firm - i-	ties.
and crowneth thee with . . .	mercy and	lov - ing	kindness.
ye angels of his, ...	ye that ex-	cel in	strength.
and hearken un-	to the	voice of his	word.
ye servants of	his that	do his	pleasure.
praise thou the	Lord, O	my .	soul.
and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world	without	end. A-	men.

Air, 2d Treble and Tenor.



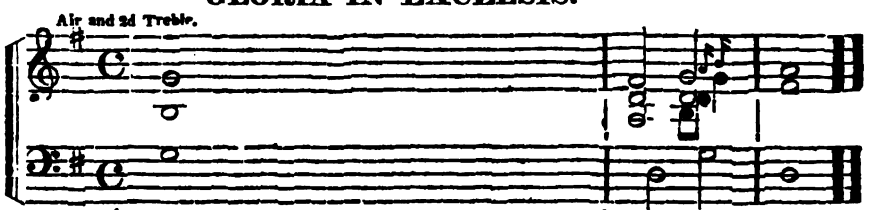
Praise the Lord, ... O my soul,



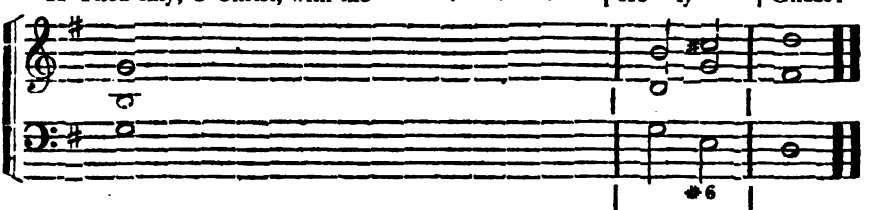
Praise the Lord, ... O my soul,

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

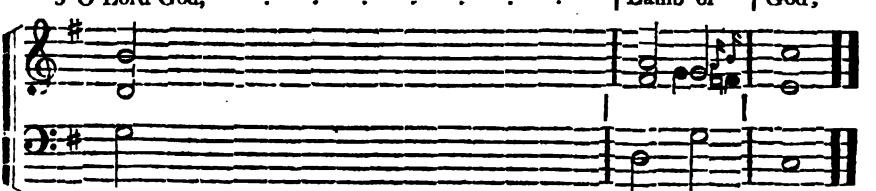
Air and 2d Treble.



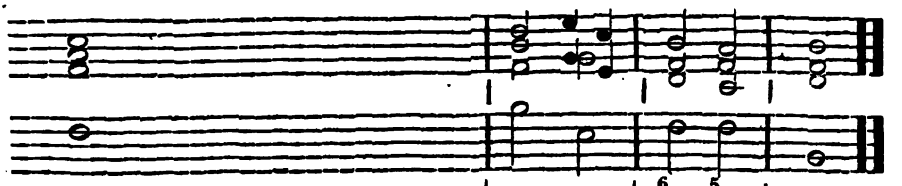
1 Glory be to . . . . . God on high,
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we . . . wor - ship thee,
Fine.
10 For thou only . . . . . art ho- ly;
11 Thou only, O Christ, with the . . . Ho - ly Ghost:



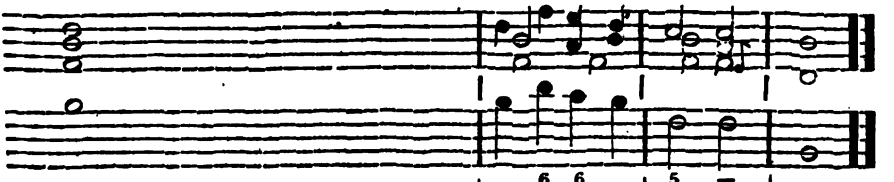
3 O Lord God . . . . . heav'nly King;
4 O . . . . . Lord;
5 O Lord God, ... Lamb of God;



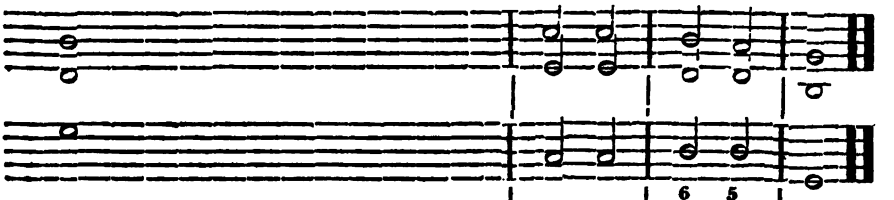
6 Who takest away the . . . . . sins of the world,
7 Thou that takest away . . . . . sins of the world,
8 Thou that takest away the . . . . sins of the world,
9 Thou that sittest at the right hand of . . . God the Father,



and all that is within me, . . . | praise his | Ho - ly | name.

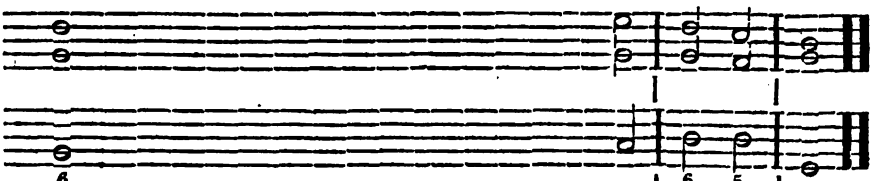


and forget not . . . | all his | ben - e- | fits.

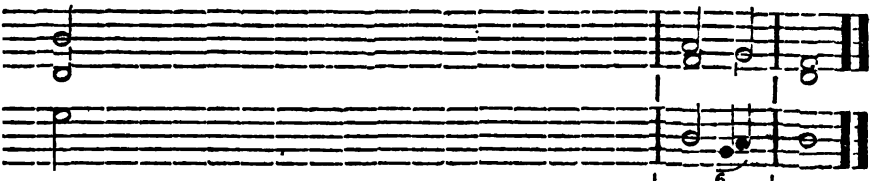


and on earth . . . . . | peace, good | will toward | men.
we glorify thee, we give thanks to . . | thee for | thy great | glory.

thou . . . . . | on - ly | art the | Lord.
art most high in the glory of . . . | God the | Father. A- | MEN.



God, the Fa- . . . . . ther, | Almigh- | ty.
the only begotten . . . . . Son, | Je - sus | Christ;
Son . . . . . of | the Fa- | ther;



have mercy . . . . . | up - on | us.
have mercy . . . . . | up - on | us.
receive . . . . . | our pray- | er.
have mercy . . . . . | up - on | us.

DA CAPO.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

ABERDEEN 190
Abingdon 230
Aithlone 118
Amsterdam 144
Antigua 114
Anthem from Psalms 68
———By Handel 202
Arlington 95
Armley 200
Ashley 182
Asylum 120
Babylon 174
Bangor 146
Barbay 150
Bath 237
Bedford 241
Berkley 141
Bermondsey 22
Bether 179
Beverley 26
Bicester 84
Blandford 238
Blendon 12
Bloomfield 140
Bloxham 92
Bothwell 128
Bradford 62
Braintree 191
Brentford 139
Breatwood 59
Bridgeport 14
Broomsgrove 239
Brunswick 94
Burford 11
Buxton 46
Cambridge 30
Canon 62
Carlisle 27
Carolan's 33
Carolina 23
Chatham 87
Chelsea 51
Chester 41
Clarendon 166
Clifford 168
Colchester 151
Collingham 189
Cumberland 85
Dalston 236
Dedication 254
Denbigh 52
Denmark 154
Deptford 74
Derby 234
Devonshire 56
Dialogue Hymn 102
Dismission 87
Dundee 60
Dunkirk 126
Dunstan 49
Durham 67
Dying Christian 98
Easter 162
Eaton 77
Edgecomb 30
Edmonton 115
Effingham 44
Elgin 61
Elim 40
Epiphany 110
Epping 214
Epsom 135
Evening Hymn 105
Exeter 48
Feversham 169
Foundling 19
Frankfort 60
Froome 130
Funeral Hymn 90
German Hymn 91
Germany 215
Grantley 194
Green's Hundredth 147
Guernsey 64
Guilford 235
Habakkuk 142
Halifax 106
Hamburgh 210
Hampden 37
Hanover 70
Harborough 13
Harleigh 25
Hartford 97
Haverhill 170
Helmsley 180
Herman 158
Hinton 72
Hotham 116
Humber 31
Hymn for Christmas 132
Hymn to the Trinity 16
Invocation 125
Ipswich 212
Judea 209
Kent 177
Kettering 200
Kilmore 226
Kimbolton 178
Kendall 112
Kingsbridge 66
Kingswood 130
Knightsbridge 192
Lincoln 182
Locke 161
Lord of All Power 217
Love Divine 148
Lowell 176
Lucan 45
Luther's Hymn 10
Lutzen 9
Malmsbury 12
Martin's Lane 58
Mear 234
Midnight Meditation 108
Milbank 106
Miller's Funeral Hymn 210
Missionary 231
Morning Hymn 63
Mount Ephraim 25
Mowbray 125
Munich 181
Nantwich 167
Nativity Anthem 194
Newark 76
New Cambridge 172
New Court 79
New Fiftieth 43
New Hundredth 20
Newmark 171
Northampton 48
Okeingham 4
Old Fiftieth 2
Old Hundredth 9
Orange 17
Ordination Anthem 257
Ossory 83
Otford 142
Oxford 127
Palmis 115
Palmyra 198
Parma 187
Pastoral Hymn 54
Pelham 73
Plympton 35
Portsea 57
Portugal 41
Portuguese Hymn 96
Protection 77
Psalm 148th 113
——122 111
——113 192
——88 240
Quito 232
Reading 157
———Solo 89
Redeeming Love 82
Retirement 89
Richmond 38
Rochester 174
Rockbridge 214
Rockingham 92
Rutland 133
Sabaoth 71
Salem 35
Shrewsbury 188
Sicily 199
Silver Street 132
Somerset 50
Stade 24
Sterling 159
St. Ann's 15
St. Catharine's 32
Steffanni's 212
St. Gregory's 175
St. Helen's 216
St. James' 14
St. Martin's 66 & 240
St. Mary's 29
St. Paul's 47
St. Philip's 185
St. Peter's 202
Strafford 21
St. Simon's 55
St. Stephen's 119
St. Thomas' 109 & 258
Summer Hill 65
Sun's Rising 129
Surry 134
Sutton 105
Tallis' Evening Hymn 180
Tamworth 153
Thanksgiving 249
Torbay 93
Trenton 148
Triumph 186
Truro 34
Tunbridge 18
University 128
Upton 244
Vauhall's 119

Virginia 86
Walworth 160
Wandsworth 75
Wantage 152
Wareham 184
Wesley Chapel 237
Western 107
Weymouth 28
When I Survey 230
Whitchurch 114
Winchester 17
Wilton 17 & 236
Wirksworth 11
Worcester 206
Yarmouth 197
York 172

METRICAL INDEX.

LONG METRES.
Major Key.

Antigua 114
Bath 237
Bicester 84
Blendon 12
Bloomfield 140
Bothwell 128
Brentford 139
Chatham 37
Chester 41
Cumberland 85
Dunstan 49
Effingham 44
Frankfort 60
Funeral Hymn 90
Green's Hundredth 147
Halifax 106
Haverhill 170
Hinton 72
Kent 177
Kettering 200
Kimbolton 178
Luther's Hymn 10
Malmsbury 12
Milbank 106
Morning Hymn 63
Nantwich 167
New Hundredth 20
Old Hundredth 90
Otford 142
Palmis 116
Portugal 41
Quito 232
Richmond 38
Rockbridge 214
Sabaoth 71
Sterling 159
St. Catharine's 32
St. James' 14
St. Peter's 202
Summer Hill 65
Tallis' Evening Hymn 180
Truro 34
Vanhall's Hymn 119
Winchester 17

LONG METRES.
Minor Key.

Armley 200
Babylon 174
Brunswick 94
Carolan's 33
Derby 234
Evening Hymn 105
Kingsbridge 66
Surry 134
Virginia 86

COMMON METRES.
Major Key.

Abingdon 230
Arlington 95
Ashley 182
Barbay 150
Bedford 241
Blandford 238
Bloxham 92
Bradford 62
Braintree 191
Clarendon 166
Clifford 168
Colchester 151
Dundee 60
Dunkirk 126
Edgecomb 30
Edmonton 115
Elim 40
Foundling 19
Guernsey 64
Hamburgh 210
Hanover 70
Harleigh 25
Hartford 97
Herman 158
Humber 31
Judea 209
Kendall 112
Kilmore 226
Knightsbridge 192
Lincoln 182
Lutzen 9
Mear 234
Missionary 231
Mowbray 125
Newark 76
New Cambridge 172
Newmark 171
Okeingham 96
Ossory 83
Parma 187
Retirement 89
Rochester 174
Stade 24
St. Ann's 15
Steffani's 212
St. Gregory's 175
St. Martin's (for 3 voices) 66
——— (for 4 voices) 240
St. Paul's 47
St. Stephen's 119
Torbay 93
Tunbridge 13
University 128
Wandsworth 75
Wareham 184
York 172

COMMON METRES.
Minor Key.

Aberdeen 190
Bangor 146
Bether 179
Broomsgrove 239
Burford 11
Carolina 23
Chelsea 51
Collingham 189
Elgin 61
Lucan 45
Palmyra 198
Plympton 35
Protection 77
Reading 157
St. Mary's 29
Wantage 152
Wilton (for 3 voices) 17
——— (for 4 voices) 236

SHORT METRES.
Major Key.

Buxton 46
Cambridge 30
Durham 67
Epping 214
Froome 130
Germany 215
Hampden 37
Invocation 125
Lowell 176
Mount Ephraim 25
Northampton 48
Pelham 73
Rockingham 92
Rutland 133
Sicily 199
Silver Street 132
St. Simon's 55
St. Thomas' (for 3 voices) 109
——— (for 4 voices) 238
Sutton 105

SHORT METRES.
Minor Key.

Berkley 141
Bridgeport 14
Guilford 235

METRICAL INDEX Continued.

Orange 173
Wirksworth 11
Yarmouth 197

LONG P. METRES.
Major Key.

Beverly 26
Exeter 48
Grantley 124
Martin's Lane 58
Newcourt 79
Oxford 127
Psalm 113th 193
St. Helen's 216

LONG P. METRES.
Minor Key.

Carolan's 33

6 LINE LONG METRES.

Eaton 77
Pastoral Hymn 54
Wesley Chapel 227

HALLELUJAH METRES.

Brentwood 59
Psalm 148th 113
St. Philip's 185
Triumph 186
Weymouth 28
Whitchurch 114

P. M. 6, 6, 8, D.

Dalston 236
Psalm 122d 111
Trenton 148
Western 107

P. M. 10s & 11s.

Old Fiftieth 233

P. M. 10s.

New Fiftieth 43
Portsea 57
Walworth 160

8s & 7s.

Carlisle 27
Dismission 87
Helmsley 180
Hymn for Christmas 132
Love Divine 148
Tamworth 153

8s & 6s.

Athlone 118

7s.

Deptford 74
Epiphany 110
German Hymn 91
Hotham 116
Ipswich 212
Redeeming Love 82
Somerset 50

7s & 6s.

Amsterdam 144
Kingswood 130

6s & 7s.

Strafford 21

6, 6, 9, D.

Feversham 169
Salem 35

6s & 4s.

Bermondsey 22

Hymn to the Trinity

5s & 6s.

Devonshire [illegible]
Locke [illegible]
Portuguese Hymn [illegible]

ANTHEMS
AND OTHER SET PIECES.

Anthem from Psalms [illegible]
——— ——— ——— by Handel [illegible]
Asylum [illegible]
Canon [illegible]
Dedication [illegible]
Denbigh [illegible]
Denmark [illegible]
Dialogue Hymn [illegible]
Dying Christian [illegible]
Easter [illegible]
Epsom [illegible]
Habakkuk [illegible]
Harborough [illegible]
Lord of all Power [illegible]
Midnight Meditation [illegible]
Miller's Funeral Hymn [illegible]
Munich [illegible]
Nativity Anthem [illegible]
Ordination Anthem [illegible]
Psalm 88th [illegible]
Reading (a Solo) [illegible]
Shrewsbury [illegible]
Sun's Rising [illegible]
Thanksgiving [illegible]
Upton [illegible]
When I survey [illegible]
Worcester [illegible]
Select Chants 265—[illegible]